R. R. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. R. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. OLIN Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 302. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, February 1, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID.

County Council.

The followihg is a resume of the proceedings of the County Council at its last session, relating principally to the North Riding, taken from our Belleville exchanges:—

WEDNESDAY.

Mr. Kavanagh introduced a petition having for its object the established of an annual fair in L'Amable.

As the petition did not contain the legal number of signatures (50) the Committee could not entertain the subject.

Mr. McGregor gave notice of a By-law to amend By-law 316 in regard to Wellaston.

Mr. Kavanagh gave notice of a By-law to assume a portion of the old Hastings Road.

Mr. Caskey gave notice of a By-law to legalize a By-law of the Township of Madoc.

The Warden named the following as the Gravel Road Committee:—The Reeves of Thurlow, Sidney, Tyendinaga, Rawdon, Hungerford, Huntingdon, Madoc, Marmora and Elzevir.

The Reeves of Dungannon and Faraday and Trenton were added to the Committee.

The County Surveyor's report was presented detailing in part the work ordered by the the Council.

THURSDAY.

The Police Magistrate reported that 124 County cases had been disposed of by him, and that he had returned $373.49.

Mr. Kavanagh was desirous to know if the Magistrate paid over the fines to the several municipalities where the parties interested lived?

Mr. Aylsworth said it was not incumbent on the Magistrate to make his returns to the Clerk of the Peace. The fines were returned to the County Treasurer.

A new bridge was ordered on the Snow Road near Marmora, if, on inspection, it was found necessary.

Messrs. Aylsworth and Pearce are to be associated with the County Surveyor in examining the County bridges before being rebuilt.

Mr. Gunter moved, seconded by Mr. Clare, that a Committee consisting of Messrs. Pearce, Walker, Caskey, the County Surveyor and the mover be appointed to confer with the authorities of the Ontario Central R'y in regard to the crossing of County roads in the townships of Rawdon, Marmora, Madoc and Tudor.

Mr. Pearce moved, seconded by Mr. Kavanagh, that the Warden, County Surveyor and the Reeve of Marmora be empowered to have the bridge at Wannamaker's rebuilt either on its present site or farther up the river.

Mr. Rose moved, seconded by Mr. Cunningham, that no grants be made to roads outside County gravel roads, unless in special cases, except in the six nothern municipalities. The mover said that if this motion were passed it would save thousands of dollars to the County.

Mr. Caskey could not support the motion. Madoc had a small portion of a road for which an annual grant was made, and it would be unfair to have the cost of its maintenance thrown on the Township.

The matter was laid over until June.

FRIDAY.

Messrs. J. O. Huffman and A. F. Wood were appointed County auditors, the former by the Warden and the latter by the Council

The By-law to confirm a By-law of the township of Dungannon and Faraday was read a second time. It provides that a portion of the old Hastings road be given Patrick Kavanagh in lieu of land given by him for another road.

The By-law to confirm a By-law of the Township of Wellaston was read a second time. It places Wellaston in the same situation as other northern Municipalities in regard to the holding of elections on the last Monday but one in December.

The By-law to confirm a By-law of the Township of Madoc was read a second time. It provides that James Miller be granted a portion of road allowance in lieu of land taken from him for road purposes.

The By-laws were finally read a third time and passed.

A number of accounts were ordered to to paid and $30 was granted for a road in the 10th and 11th Concessions of Dungannon.

The Council adjourned to the first Tuesday in June.

The *Herald* says:- The Trent River is frozen over, a clear field of ice from the bridge to the Caledonia mills. A long unbroken stretch of ice like this at this part of the river has not formed since 1874—eight years ago.

The amount of money paid out in wages by the Grand Trunk at Belleville for the month of December was $17,265.36. This looks as if the bonus, paid to the Grand Trunk ($5,000) was not so bad an investment after all.

The *Intelligencer* says that shortly after nine o'clock on Friday night John Ganey attempted to traverse the space between earth and eternity by hanging himself. His designs were frustrated, however, and an officer having been sent for, he was taken to the station.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

An official report just published states that the Irish harvest of 1882 was the worse for the last twenty years with the exception of those of 1876 and 1872.

Holloway's Ointment and pills combine both sanitive and sanative powers to a high degree; by the former term is understood their ability to preserve health, by the latter their capability to restore health. With these remedies at hand, no invalid need be at fault to guide himself or herself safely through the many trials to which every one is subjected during our long and ofttimes inclement winters. Coughs, colds, ulcerated throats, quinsey, whooping cough, can be successfully treated by well rubbing this Ointment, upon the chest, and by taking the Pill. During damp, foggy weather asthmatical suffers will experience the utmost possible relief from the inunction of the Ointment, and all tender chested persons will save endless misery by adopting this treatment.

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

—Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honestly. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

STRAYED.

CAME into the inclosure of the undersigned, lot 16, 4th concession Madoc, some time last fall, a red steer Calf. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away.

SIMON BRONSON.

Madoc, Jan. 15, 1883. 300

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

First - Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLSRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 286.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P.O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT NO. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Feb'y 12th,

At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hide Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

Fresh Oranges,
Fresh Lemons,
Table Raisins,
Figs, Dates, Apples,
Tomatoes and Corn,

in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ½, ¼, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Luncheons as usual.

Madoc, Jan. 3, 1882. S. A. DAVIS.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

ONY Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

Valuable Farm For Sale

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. 289-tf.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

TILOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

LOANING at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates will not long be in force, and it would be advisable to secure money at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, &c., Office—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. ALKER, L.D.S.,

DENTAL SURGEON,

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 283

OUR DAILY BREAD.

Work Being Done by Dr. Ellis, Public Analyst, Toronto.

Twenty-Five Per Cent. Adulterated.

There is no subject of more vital importance to the community at large than that of obtaining food and med cines pure and unadulterated. Thanks to modern science and the greed of manufacturers and dealers, adulteration has been reduced almost to an art, and in many cases it is impossible to obtain certain articles in their purity. Our forefathers drank champagne and knew it was the pure fermented juice of the grape. Their sons drink an article under the same name which is often nothing more than a mixture of native cider, cheap French wine, sugar, brandy, and a little lemon or tartaric acid. Again, French brandy, which at one time was really what its name indicated, is now largely made from spirits obtained from molasses, beetroot, and potatoes, and more particularly cheap whiskey, which in sent from Canada and the United States in large quantities to come back brandy. Burnt sugar gives the desired colour, and the fine flavor is made to suit the taste by skilful admixture of essential oils and distilled murk, which is the refuse skin and pips of the grape left after the wine is expressed. Indeed, some wines are made up entirely of ingredients wholly foreign to the country which produces the genuine article. The substances added with a view of preserving wines are often nothing better than poisons, lead and copper both being used, the former in the state of litharge. The favorite port wine in England is thus most shamefully treated, besides being manufactured on a very large scale after a variety of very curious receipts from thousands of pipes of spoiled cider imported for the purpose, bad brandy, and infusions of logwood and other dye stuffs. The above are only a few illustrations out of thousands that might be given. Even children's candies are adulterated with virulent mineral poisons by the unprincipled manufacturers, and the cup that "cheers but not inebriates' often contains a poison worse than alcohol. This black art is carried even into the chamber of the sick, and their drugs and medicines adulterated as ruthlessly as anything else. To show the extent to which adulteration has been carried in Canada it is only necessary to state that out of the one thousand and forty-one samples examined by the Dominion analysts in 1881, two hundred and sixty, or nearly twenty-five per cent., were adulterated, and thirty-eight returned as doubtful.

WORK OF DR. ELLIS, IN TORONTO.

Following is a list of the principal articles submitted to Dr. Ellis, public analyst in Toronto, for his examination, namely:—Flour, cocoa, coffee, tea, sugar, butter, milk, canned fruits, vegetables, and meats, together with the following spices and condiments: Allspice, cloves, cinnamon, cassia, ginger, mace, mustard, nutmeg, pepper, vinegar, and syrups.

Generally speaking, the samples of flour submitted to Dr. Ellis for examination have been found pure. Bakers, however, sometimes add rice, flour, potatoes, bean flour, and pea flour to their bread, and among mineral adulterations, alum, borax, sulphate of copper, sulphate of zinc, chalk, and carbonate of magnesia. The influence of alum on health in the small quanties in which it is usually added to bread is very problematical, and rests more upon theory than observation. But notwithstanding the obscurity of its action on the economy, there can be no difference of opinion that it is a serious adulteration and not to be permitted. Alum may be suspected in bread which appears unnaturally white. It requires, however, delicate tests, which can only be properly applied by a chemist, to discover it. It will be unnecessary to treat the different articles mentioned above, and a few of the principal ones only will therefore be mentioned.

COCOA.

The cocoa of commerce is made from the roasted seeds of a tree, whole forests of which exist in Demerara. It is also found, more or less extensively, in Central America, Brazil, and some of the West India islands. The principal kinds in commerce are known under the names of Coraccas, Sarinam, Trinidad, Grenada, Jamaica, Dominica, Guayaquil, Venezuela, Bahia, Brazil, and St. Lucia. The consumption of cocoa is on the increase. Chocolate is prepared by grinding the cocoa nibs in a mill, the rollers of which are heated so as to soften the cocoa-butter, and in this way a paste is formed, which is mixed with refined sugar, and very often other substances, and pressed into moulds. The adulteration usually found in cocoa are: Sugar, starches, venetian red, brick-dust, and peroxide of iron. Some of these sophistications, such as the starches, may be detected by a microscopical examination. The ordinary chemical examination consists in the extraction of the fat, the estimation of the percentage of ash and its contents of phosphoric acid. By a simple examination of the fat and the chief constituents of the ash supplemented by the use of the microscope all known adulterations can be detected.

Chocolate is often adulterated with oil of almonds, cocoa oil, beef and mutton fat, starches, cinnabar, chalk, and various other substances.

COFFEE,

is so well known that a description of it is wholly unnecessary. It has in all probability suffered more from adulteration than any other article in daily use. Its adulteration was at one time a regularly organized industry, and twelve years ago there existed in France two manufactories for the express purpose of mixing coffee with burnt cereals and the scorched outer covering of cocoa. The principal adulteration is chicory, which has sometimes been added to the extent of 75 per cent. It influences the composition of coffee as follows:—(1) By decreasing the amount of gum, which in chicory seldom rises to more than 15 per cent, while in coffee it has not been found less than 21 up to 28 per cent. (2) It increases the sugar, roasted coffee having seldom so much as 2 per cent, while chicory, when roasted, usually has at least 8 or 9 per cent. (3) It decreases the fatty matter, the fat of chicory ranging from 1 to over 2 per cent., that of coffee from about 14 to over 20 per cent. (4) It decreases the tannin and coffee tannin acids, chicory being destitute of tannin. (5) It decreases the caffeine, chicory possessing no alkaloid. (6) It modifies the constitution of the ash, especially by introducing silica, which is not a component of coffee ash.

So far as chicory is concerned, any housekeeper can detect its presence in coffee by a very simple expedient. Take a tumbler and half fill it with water. If the ground coffee be sprinkled upon this, the whole of it floats; if chicory be present, it separates and sinks to the bottom, imparting a ground color to the liquid. The portions which sink to the bottom of the glass are always soft to the touch, and very different from the hard, gritty feeling of coffee particles.

TEA.

The varieties of tea brought into Canada are very numerous, but seldom does anyone of them reach the customer unmixed. The wholesale merchants carefully "improve" their teas by blending. The most common sorts are gunpowder, Hyson, Congou, Capers, and Indian tea. Besides these there are a number of special teas, some of a very high price, and imported in a state of great purity, but they are used almost exclusively for blending. The names by which the teas of commerce are most familiar to the public are simply "green" and "black." The most frequent adulterations are the addition of sand generally strongly impregnated with iron, the addition of foreign and exhausted leaves, together with astringent substances such as catechu. All these adulterations must take place abroad, as there is no evidence of a single chest having been tampered with in Canada. The "facing," or coloring of green tea is rapidly disappearing. The facing in nearly every instance is done with Prussian blue, a virulent poison, but the quantity used is so small that it can hardly be called an adulteration. A small addition of such a substance as catechu to impart astringency is probably frequent, and difficult of detection. Soluble iron salts, alkaline, carbonates, and other substances are stated to be occasionally added, but no conviction relative to these appears to be on record.

SUGAR.

The usual adulterations found in sugar are sand, moisture, and glucose. White crystalized sugar is pure, the browns, however, contains various amounts of glucose. It is very seldom that sand has been found in any of the samples submitted to Dr. Ellis for analysis.

BUTTER.

The principal adulterations are an excess of water, salt, and foreign fats. The latter, however, are seldom found in Canadian butter. The analysis is usually divided in two parts, (1) the general examination and analysis, and (2) the investigation of the fat. The principal constituents of butter are milk fat, with a small and variable quantity of water, caseine, and ash, the latter consisting chiefly, but not entirely, of the salt added. By far the most important process in the analysis of this article is the examination of fat. Oleomargarine is one of the substances used as an adulteration. The data by which the analyst judges whether a butter consists of foreign fats entirely or partly are derived from (1) the melting point, (2) the specific gravity, (3) the relative proportions of the soluble and insoluble fatty acids. Good butter should contain not less than 80 per cent of fat. Anything less is evidence of adulteration. There is no regular standard with regard to the percentage of water. In those cases in which the fat is below 80 per cent. the deficiency of fat is usually from excess of water. Good butter should contain about 9 per cent. of water, and 4 per cent. of salt, but in the adulterated article these quantities are often nearly doubled.

MILK.

Perhaps there is no other article of consumption more generally adulterated, especially in large cities, than milk. The cardinal point on which the analysis of milk depends is its fairly constant composition. Milk may be divided into "solids, not fat," which includes the albuminoid principles, the ash, and the sugar, and "fat," the main constituent of the cream, which is practically the same as butter fat. Mr. Wauklyn in his treatise on "Milk Analysis," published in 1874, showed that the "fat" varied within somewhat wide limits, whilst the "solids not fat," in healthy, fairly milked cows never fell below 9 per cent., the average being somewhere between 9 and 10 per cent. This standard of the amount of solids was afterwards adopted by the Society of Analysts in England, who resolved to consider all milk sold as new milk adulterated which contained less than 9 per cent. of solids, not fat, and 25 per cent of milk fat. The amount of water in pure milk averages between 86 and 87 per cent, the total solids 13 per cent. and the fat 3.5 per cent. If in the analysis the sample under examination fall much below this limit it is safe to say the milk is adulterated. A very common practice is to skim the night milk and add it to that of the morning.

SPICES AND CONDIMENTS.

The experience of Dr. Ellis, in the analysis of the above is that the generality of ground spices are adulterated. The adulteration generally consists of farinaceous substances. Whole cloves are often adulterated with stalks, and in New York it is a regular custom to keep materials constantantly on hand for adulterating pepper.

CANNED FRUITS.

Vegetables and meat are never adulterated, but the natural juices act upon the tin of the cans, forming poisonous compounds. In old samples the taste of the tin can often be detected. All such preparations should be carefully examined before being placed on the table.

Something should be done to prevent the use of tin for canning these articles. Glass, though more expensive, is far preferable to anything else for this purpose.

So much, therefore, for the adulteration of food. The work of Dr. Ellis in bringing to light the various schemes of unprincipled dealers is deserving of every encouragement, and the prosecution of a few of the most notorious would no doubt have a beneficial effect on others.—*Toronto Mail.*

From the deposit discovered in 1872 on the Appomatox River at Bermudy, Va., there are now taken 1,000 annually or about a third of the fine ochres used in the United States.

THE TORPEDO IN WAR.

Views of Hobart Pasha Concerning the Recent Experiments in the Bosphorus.

Hobart Pasha writes to the London *Times* from Constantinople, as follows: So much interest is taken, especially in the naval world, in relation to the torpedo question, that perhaps I may venture a few remarks on the important experiments that have lately been made on the Bosphorus with the new greatly improved torpedo of Col. Lay. For some years past his majesty the Sultan and his naval advisers have been endeavoring by every possible means to discover among the many inventions now before the public a torpedo adapted for the defense of the Bosphorus and Dardanelles, where the various, uncertain and almost undefinable currents require a somewhat different, what I may call submarine, weapon of offense and defense than that suitable to be used in the generality of harbors of the world.

The Whitehead torpedo undeniably takes the lead as a weapon the best adapted for naval warfare and the defense of forts where there are no strong currents or tides; but I do not believe that even Mr. Whitehead can say that he could, with any prospect of success, attack a vessel moving rapidly through a current, or (as in the case of the Bosphorus and Dardanelles) three different currents. For example—supposing that the Whitehead torpedo were launched from the shore, it would immediately meet an eddy current of from two to three miles speed, after two or three hundred yards of transit it would meet with the main current running an uncertain speed of from four to six knots, and if the vessel was hugging the opposite shore the torpedo would encounter another eddy current before reaching the object of attack. Common sense tells us that the Whitehead torpedo, in spite of its great speed and accuracy of direction, would rarely, if ever, under these conditions arrive at any satisfactory result. It must always be borne in mind that the speed of currents, in all sea connections and great rivers, changes daily, if not hourly, so that no reliable calculation can be made in that respect.

This being the case, we must look for something more effacious for the defense of special localities such as I have referred to. Now, Col. Lay and his associate, Mr. Nordenfelt propose a torpedo which can be directed to its object in defence of all currents and tides. This is done by a steering apparatus worked by electricity. I shall be told that is no new invention, but one that has been frequently tried and declared a failure. So have many inventions until time has been given for them to be perfected. I was the first, some years ago, to condemn the Lay system because it prid out the electric wire from the shore or firing point, thereby making a dead drag on the movements of the torpedo; now the wire, which is of the lightest description, falls quite loosely from the torpedo itself, and this, as any practical man will admit, makes a vast difference. The Russian government has given large orders to Col. Lay—for what? They use largely the Whitehead for marine purposes, but they evidently want the Lay torpedo for the defense of the canal between Cronstadt and St. Petersburg, where the current is strong and where the Whitehead would be comparatively useless.

Let me briefly relate what were the results of the Lay torpedo trials here. Two boats were moored twenty yards apart, at a spot chosen nearly one mile distant from the shore, on which was placed the battery for firing the torpedo. Between these boats and the shore two distinct currents were running—one close to the starting or firing point, the other in mid channel, the first running up the Bosphorus at the rate of about one mile, the other down the Bosphorus, speed about four miles. The torpedo on being launched immediately attained the speed of nine knots, and utterly regardless of currents was steered most admirably directly through the opening between the boats, proceeded about one hundred yards further, turned round, and returned to the starting point. There were present at this trial several severe critics, such as foreign naval and military attaches, etc., who showed much wisdom in their criticisms—for example, they remarked (in which I thoroughly agreed with them) that a speed of nine knots was not sufficient, and the torpedo was too visible on the surface of the water; but there was only one opinion as to the accuracy of the steering and the facility with which the torpedo was manœuvered in the currents. The opinion was to the effect that on these points the torpedo was perfect. Mr. Lay undertakes, under a heavy penalty, to give twelve knots speed, and immerse the screw sufficiently to prevent it being open to attack while in motion, in which case, I think, Mr. Lay will merit to be warmly congratulated on the great success which will inevitably result to his invention. Without in any way interfering with the rapid advance of the Whitehead torpedo as a weapon of naval warfare, Mr. Lay has now—supposing always that he is able to maintain his guarantee of speed and immersion shown that in large rivers and estuaries, where currents and tides are strong and changeable as to speed, the Lay torpedo would be most efficacious, inasmuch as it can be guided unseen through and independent of any current.

While on the subject of torpedoes I may mention that Gen. Berden is here proposing a torpedo of his own invention, with which he undertakes to arrive at most splendid results. His majesty the Sultan has ordered every facility to be given to him in the construction of his invention in the naval arsenal. When finished, a trial will be made on the Bosphorus, as in the case of Mr. Lay's torpedo. Your obedient servant,

HOBART.

Mr. Disraeli hesitated much, says the London *Truth*, like Sergeant Ballantyne. Before bringing out some telling and well-prepared adjective, he would "er-er-er" for a minute or two, so as to make his hearers suppose that he was choosing between half a dozen words. And yet many of Mr. Disraeli's most effective speeches, were learned by heart. He would give them to the *Times* reporter before being delivered, and although the reporter followed the speech, pencil in hand, he seldom had to alter a single word, so excellent was Mr. Disraeli's memory.

A Wise Maxim.

"A stitch in time saves nine," not only in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam were used in the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that neglected, rapidly develope into irreparable Consumption. 21.

It was a thoughtless Michigan physician who laughed while eating catsup, and so got some of it into his windpipe, where it choked him to death.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Cape Breton is almost peopled with members of the Highland race. Gaelic is commonly spoken in the country parts. Early in the century one Scottish laird alone, Maclean of Coil, removed to Cape Breton at his own expence 300 persons.

Testimonial from Mr. W. S. Wisner, of J. O. Wisner & Son, Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements:—

Brantford, Ont., July 28th, 1880.

J. N. Sutherland, Esq.: *Dear Sir,*—I take pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your Rheumatine. Last spring I was completely disabled with Rheumatism, and tried various remedies, baths, &c., and finally heard of your cure. I purchased and used three bottles of it, and it effected a complete cure, for I have not had a return of the disease since.

Yours truly, W. S. WISNER.

Great Britain's champion chimney (Townsend's, Glascow) is 446 feet high.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains, and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. 19.

So completely have many of the old Scotch strongholds been razed that there are bowling greens on their sites.

A Sure Thing

In the treatment of Chronic disease with that great system renovator and restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. 24.

London is at present paying for fire insurance over $6,000,000 a year—40 per cent. more than the cost of maintaining 11,000 metropolitan police.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

The Tuileries clock, which was not much damaged, and which stopped at half past 9 when the palace was burned, has been purchased by an Englishman for $1,000.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he hears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permited, could send many names of benefited parties, 22.

Happily for the Chinese, says Dr. Young, lately of Hong Kong, nearly all their medicines are inert, such as pearls, tiger's bones, rhinoceros horns, fossil bones and other articles having no medicinal value.

A Cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to the special directions, this is the great household panacea for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 23.

England has a new Field Marshal—a rare event—in Lord Napier of Magdala.

Electric Oil not Eclectric Oil.

The two words have very different significations, as will be seen by references to Webster. The Eclectric Oil has no claim to Electric properties only by the picture on the wrapper, which looks like begging the question. The popularity of Briggs' Electric Oil is such as to induce unprincipled persons to appropriate all the law will allow them to do. The proprietors of the original Flectric Oil have no claim to the words Eclectric or Thomas; but to the words Briggs' Electric they do lay claim by right as they have made them of value to themselves.

Muscular exercise is generally the best preventive measure against "a cold."

The Natural Outlet.

In these days of construction and combination it requires an active mind to keep track of the doings of the railways, and no little amount of vexation and annoyance is occasioned travellers by their own neglect to read and understand the proper routes to select for certain destinations. The railroads are usually very liberal in the matter of printed folders and books of information as to their *peculiar* advantages, but often they cloud the mind, instead of enlightening, by their word-twisting to produce the impression that they are always the "short line" and the "quick line" to all points, no matter how divurgent the points may be. To Chicago, and all points reached through Chicago, however, there can be no doubt that the Michigan Central is the natural outlet from Canada, as its road runs direct from Buffalo and Niagara Falls through the southern portion of Ontario and via Detroit to Chicago. At Detroit it connects in Union Depot with the Great Western, and Grand Trunk, and at St. Thomas with the Credit Valley and tributary lines, making practically no change of cars through to Chicago. The folders and other printed matter of the Michigan Central can be found in almost every hotel and depot in the Dominion, and may be positively relied upon for accuracy and truthfulness, as the determination of its managers is to have the Michigan Central perfectly reliable in its promises, as it is in its time and superior accomodations.

King Humbert, it is said, is falling into a confirmed melancholy, and does not speak to anybody.

Could I but see Carboline made,
And view the process o'er,
No bald head pate would make afraid,
Nor gray hairs fright me more.
As now improved and perfected,
No oil was ere so sure,
All skin disease, of limb or head,
It never fails to cure.

During the year just closed in England there were reported 28 mining explosions, 15 of which were fatal, the number of deaths reaching 241, exactly the average for the past 32 years.

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The Prince of Wales has been sporting with Mr. Hammond, a big Norfolk Squire, whose mother was the child of Mary Chaworth, of whom Byron wrote that "it had its mother's eyes."

The Source of Much Ill Temper.

When your husband comes home in bad humor, jerks off his boots, and appears to be generally miserable, do not attribute it to business cares or hard times, but to its real cause—those terrible corns constantly annoying him. A word to the wise will be sufficient—buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. His corns will be quickly and painlessly removed, and his gratitude will be unbounded. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor sold everywhere.

A.P. 109

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HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Muriel had been pretty always; she had been a pretty child, a pretty girl, but she was more than pretty now in her happy womanhood, she was beautiful. Motherhood had deepened the light in the lustrous eyes, had laid upon the lovely face the expression of tenderness which had been the one thing it had lacked, had crowned the small, proud head with gentle dignity. Even after her marriage there had been a childishness, an incompleteness about her beauty which had struck the critical observer rather unpleasantly; but the childishness, the incompleteness was all gone now, travel, society, the meeting of many new faces, residence in one of the gayest cities in Europe, had done away with all that; she was a woman now, well versed in all the arts of social life, never ill at ease, never embarrassed, graceful, womanly, always. As she stood there in the box, one small gloved hand resting lightly upon the velvet-covered rail, the other holding a dainty ivory and gold opera-glass, many lorgnettes were leveled at her, many people whispered admiringly,

"What a beautiful woman."

Her dress was a marvellous combination of velvet satin and glistening jet, all black, but by contrast, the pure, creamy complexion looked dazzlingly fair, and her quaintly shaped Parisian bonnet, the work of one of the most celebrated French milliners, showed to advantage the wavy masses of shining hair; there were diamonds flashing in her ears and at her throat, the diamonds Russel had given her upon their wedding day—they had been his mother's before her—and at her waist she wore—it was a strange coincidence—a cluster of deep red roses.

A moment she stood there, her eyes wandering carelessly over the house, then sinking down into a chair, she turned her head as if to speak to a gentleman who, coming from the back of the box, seated himself beside her, and taking her opera glass proceeded to scan the house.

With fixed eyes Russel Anthon had looked upon his wife's face, eyes which were filled with the most passionate longing, with the most intense anguish; but when those longing, agonized eyes fell upon the man who had seated himself by her side, there leaped into them an expression made up of bitterness, despair and fierce anger. Little wonder that it was so, for Muriel's companion was his brother—the false, black-hearted brother, who had robbed him of everything he had held dear in the world.

How strikingly handsome Arundel was in his faultless evening dress. There was not a shadow upon his face, with its clear-cut, regular features, there was no cloud of sorrow or remorse in his long-lashed dark eyes, no one looking at him would have thought that he was guilty of a sin as black and hideous as any ever committed by man, that for the sake of a woman's love he had sold his soul. Wealth, ease, luxury, and above all the passionate love which Muriel poured out upon him like water, had wrought marvellous changes in Arundel Anthon; he had grown younger instead of older since that fatal hour; when, with Muriel's arms around him, her heart beating close to his, he had yielded to temptation.

I doubt very much if many men love women as he loved Muriel; it was more than love, it was idolatry, worship; his world began and ended in her; she was his all, for her sake he had given up every chance of heaven. Like the lotos eaters of old he had no thought of any future, no hope of any hereafter; he spent no time in vain regrets he did not look shudderingly before him, he lived only in the present, and the present was Muriel; in his love for her he drowned conscience, stifled remorse. He was mentally in the same state that an opium eater is when under the effects of that deadly drug, his moral sensibilities were dreaded, the soul had lost all power over the body; it is not possible to imagine a man in a worse condition mentally than he was, and this was what Muriel's love had done for him.

The year and a half spent abroad had done as much for him as it had done for Muriel. There was not a man in the theatre that night whose manners were so easy, yet so charming, whose tastes were more cultured and refined, whose conversational powers were more varied and brilliant. People said of Mr. and Mrs. Russel Anthon, "They are the most charming couple, and are so perfectly suited to each other."

And the desolate man, watching them now, said so too with a breaking heart, while the fierce anger died out of his eyes to be replaced by the old agony. He noticed that Muriel nestled closer to the man who sat beside her, and who had thrown one arm over the back of her chair, and she looked now and then into his face, her own all radiant with perfect happiness, every act of hers unconsciously betraying the great love she felt for the man she firmly believed to be her lawful husband. And Russel saw it all, knew now that Muriel was happier with Arundel than he could ever have made her; that she had given his brother the love she had never given him, and seeing and knowing it he said to himself:

"My sacrifice has not been in vain. Muriel is happy—happier with him than she ever was or ever would have been with me, and knowing that I am content to suffer."

"Herbert," murmured Mrs. Disbrow, laying down her opera-glass and leaning toward her husband, "there are the Anthons in the opposite box; don't you remember they told us, the last time we saw them in Paris, that they thought they would go home some time in October? How lovely Muriel Anthon looks to-night; don't you think she is very pretty, Mr. Brandon, the lady in the box opposite to us?"

With a terrible effort he brought himself to answer the question put to him, wondering if Mrs. Disbrow would not notice the hollow ring in his low voice as he said:

"She is very beautiful; you have met her, have you, Mrs. Disbrow?"

There was a roaring sound in his ears, louder than the clash of the orchestra, a mist was before his eyes which shut out everything save those two—Muriel and Arundel.

"Oh, yes," answered Mrs. Disbrow, her eyes still resting upon the Anthons' box: "my husband and I met them over a year ago in Germany; Mrs. Anthon's parents were then with them, Mr. and Mrs. Graham Trowbridge, such very pleasant people, and we all travelled together through Germany, and into France; we had such a delightful time, and I"—laughing lightly as she spoke—"fell in love with Mrs. Anthon—she is so very sweet and lovely; I am not surprised nor is any one who has met her, that her husband idolizes her. They are certainly the most devoted couple I ever saw; if he idolizes her, she fairly worships him, and that is not strange either, for he is one of the most agreeable men I ever met, and so very fine looking too; they are perfectly suited to each other in every way, these two, they certainly must have been made for each other. There, the curtain is going up!"

All through that first act Russel Anthon sat there as totally unconscious of what was being said and done upon the stage as if he had been miles away from the theatre. He wondered vaguely if his strength would last him until the play was finished, it seemed to be slowly ebbing away from him, and his agony was growing almost unendurable.

The drop-curtain fell upon the first act. The house was again brilliant with gaslight, filled with soft murmur of many voices. Looking across the stage Muriel recognized her friends, bowed smiled, and beckoned them to come to her.

"Go round and tell her I will come at the close of the next act, Herbert," said Mrs. Disbrow, and when her husband had left the box to do her bidding, she seated herself in her chair, looking over her programme, and fanning herself with her painted fan.

"You were telling me about your friend, Mrs. Disbrow," said Russel, after moment's silence.

"Ah, so I was." Then suddenly, "Why, Mr. Brandon, are you ill, you are so ghastly pale!"

He passed one hand over his throbbing temples.

"It is very warm in here, and heat always affects me," he answered, quietly.

"What was I telling you about Muriel?" said Mrs. Disbrow, musingly. "Ah, I remember now; I was saying how dearly she loved her husband. I am afraid you will think me a sad gossip; Mr. Brandon, but you would not think, would you, to look at them now, that when Mrs. Anthon married her husband she did not love him."

For a second he paused, while the roar in his ears grew louder, the mist before his eyes more blinding. The orchestra was playing a brilliant valse. Mrs. Disbrow did not notice his changed voice as he said:

"Why did she marry him if she did not love him?"

"To please him as well as her father. Mr. Anthon knew that she did not love him, yet he was content to marry her and wait until love came."

Ah, God in heaven! there had been a mistake somewhere.

"I would never have married her if I had known she did not love me," the man sitting beside Mrs. Disbrow moaned to himself.

"And when—did she begin to love—her husband?"

The voice faltered as the question was asked.

Mrs. Disbrow laughed.

"She told me all about it herself, and it only goes to show that we women do not always know the state of our own hearts. They had not been married quite a year when Mr. Anthon was obliged to go to Mexico, I believe, on business, and it was not until after his return that Mrs. Anthon made the astonishing discovery that she loved her own husband; quite romantic, was it not? She certainly has every reason now to be the happy woman she is, for beside her devoted husband, she has one child, the most beautiful little baby girl I ever saw. Really, Mr. Brandon, you look very ill, don't you think if you went out and walked up and down the corridor you would feel better?"

If she could have looked into the rent heart and seen the misery there, she would have wondered how he could live and suffer as he was suffering.

Slowly the words came from the ashen lips.

"Yes, Mrs. Disbrow, perhaps I would—at least, I will try it. It is so very warm in here."

But the poor heart had yet more pain to suffer that night.

When at the close of the second act her husband had not yet returned to her, Mrs. Disbrow began to grow a little impatient, Mr. and Mrs. Morehead were talking together earnestly, and not caring to disturb her father, she asked Mr. Brandon, who, after pacing up and down the cool corridor until the fever in his brain had somewhat subsided, and resumed his seat by her side, if he would escort her to the Anthons' box.

"For I am afraid my husband has forgotten me, she murmured, "and I am very anxious to see Mrs. Anthon."

"Certainly, I will go with you, Mr. Brandon answered, "only, Mrs. Disbrow, I cannot go into the box, for I am not feeling well, I do not feel able to talk with—strangers."

Oh, the mockery of it! strangers, yet they were his wife and his twin brother!

He stood at the box door an instant after Mrs. Disbrow had gone in, he heard Arundel's musical voice and Muriel's rippling laugh.

It was terrible to stand there with only a door between him and the woman who was bound to him by the most solemn of all earthly ties; a wild desire came upon him to rush in and strike Arundel down like a dog, to fold Muriel to his aching heart and claim her as his wife. Then suddenly he turned away, a great choking sob rising in his throat—Muriel had never loved him, never, never, and she loved Arundel, she was the mother of his child.

It seemed to him as if the play would never come to an end that night, but at last the great green curtain descended, the large audience dispersed; Russel lingered long enough to see Arundel fold Muriel's cloak tenderly about her figure, then, almost staggering, he went out into the night air.

"You must pardon me," he murmured, when his party urged him to accompany them to Delmonico's to have supper. "I am not feeling well: I must go home."

His face, white as ashes, with heavy purple shadows underneath his eyes, told plainly that he was indeed suffering.

"Take care of yourself, Brandon," said Mr. Morehead anxiously, "and unless you are all right in the morning, don't think of going down to the store."

Russel Anthon managed to reach his room in the house where he boarded; but he had only just crossed the threshold when the last remnant of his terribly tried strength gave way, and he sank down, fainting for the first time in his life. After awhile he came to himself; then he dragged himself to the bed, and lying there in the darkness he vowed that Muriel should never know that the father of her child was not her husband.

The next morning a strange longing came upon him to go by his former home to see it once more, now that it was bright again with Muriel's presence. He looked up at the window as he passed the house; they were draped with snowy curtains just as they had been when he had lived there with Muriel; Slowly he walked down the street. Suddenly there was a short, glad bark at his side, a dog's nose was thrust into his hand, and, looking down, he saw Leo. Involuntarily he laid one hand upon the dog's head.

"Leo, old boy, do you know me!" he whispered.

The beautiful animal gave another short bark, and putting his front paws upon his arm, tried to lick his face. No matter what the rest had done, Leo had not forgotten his master.

"Leo, Leo!"

As the well remembered voice rang out clearly, Russel turned. Muriel was standing upon the stoop of her house, her soft hair ruffled by the wind, her blue cashmere morning-robe falling in graceful folds about her. Just as Russel had passed the house, she had stepped out upon the stoop, wondering if the day would be a pleasant one, and Leo had followed her. What was her astonishment when, instead of remaining quietly by her side as was his usual custom, the dog suddenly dashed down the step and along the pavement until he reached a lame stranger who was walking slowly and wearily along. Leo had never done such a thing before in all the years Muriel had owned him, and she was reasonably greatly surprised.

"Leo, come!"

Again she called to him, and patting the dog's head Russel murmured,

"Leo, you must go back to Muriel."

But the intelligent animal only looked at him with an imploring look in his great, expressive eyes, still licking his hand, deaf to the call of his beloved mistress.

The third time Muriel called; this time there was a ring of anxiety in her voice.

"Leo, dear old fellow, you must go," said Russel, sorrowfully. "Go back, Leo, go back to Muriel!"

Slowly the dog crept away from him up the steps, then when he had reached Muriel's side he looked up into her face, his eyes filled with dumb entreaty.

"What is the matter with you, Leo?" she said, laying her hand upon him. "Come, we must go into the house."

The animal turned, looked after Russel's retreating figure, then lifting his tawny head, he gave a long, mournful howl.

And Russel, going about the street, remembered the day when half seriously, half in jest, he had asked Leo not to forget him. And the dog had not forgotten him; the instincts of the animal had been truer than those of the woman who had called him husband, and of one of the men who had called him friend.

CHAPTER XIX.

A day in May. A fair, lovely day, the cloudless sky above the city was as blue, the golden sunshine as bright, as though it had been a day in June. It was between four and five o'clock in the afternoon—the fashionable hour for driving—and the avenue was crowded with perfectly appointed carriages of every description rolling along on their way to the Park; not so much because their occupants cared anything about the Park—its smooth-shaven lawns, its beds of bright flowers, its lakes, trees and statuary—but because in New York the Park is the fashionable place in which to drive.

In front of a very handsome house situated a few blocks below the Park, upon the same wide avenue which, this sunshiny spring afternoon was thronged with carriages, a dog-cart was standing—a dog-cart as perfect in its way as it is possible for a dog-cart to be, with gleaming red wheels and a crest upon its polished sides. The horses were magnificent animals, jet black, their glossy coats and gold-mounted harness glistening in the sunshine, and they were shaking their handsome heads as though they did not at all approve of the idea of standing; beside them stood the groom, a look of complacency upon his face, as if he fully realized the importance of being part and parcel of such an aristocratic looking turnout.

Upon the high front seat, holding the cream-colored reins closely in his gloved hands, sat the man who eighteen years before had sold his soul for a woman's kiss, the man who had sinned against his God, his brother, and himself—Arundel Anthon.

Yes, eighteen years had passed since that June day when he had pressed his lips upon Muriel's, and by that little act had renounced his hopes of heaven; he had lived eighteen years of intoxicating happiness of luxury and ease, and wrath of God had not fallen upon him, and yet "Vengeance is mine saith the Lord." Would the vengeance of his Creator ever overtake Arundel Anthon?

However sin may distort and disfigure the spiritual body, this thing is quite certain, it does not always affect the natural one. On the contrary, Nature seems to take a fiendish delight in clothing the horribly deformed soul in the most beautiful flesh, just as we find the richest and brightest tints in the flowers whose juices are poison: and we all know that the deadliest serpents have the most exquisitely marked and mottled skins.

Nothing in Arundel's face or form betrayed the fact that his soul was deformed and sin-blackened. You might walk from one end of Fifth Avenue to the other, and not see a man whose face was so strikingly handsome, whose figure was so stately and admirably proportioned, whose *tout-ensemble* was more distinguished. The years sat so lightly upon him; the gray that was mingled with the dark brown of the wavy hair and silky moustache only added to the proud dignity of the high-bred face.

There is an old saying, "The devil helps his own." Now, whether or no his Satanic majesty does assist those who give themselves over into his hands, I do not pretend to say, but certainly Arundel Anthon had been marvellously successful through all the years that had elapsed since he had been false to every principle of truth and honour within him. He had doubled and trebled the fortune that had been Russel's, he had given full scope to his natural powers and genius, had developed and perfected the abilities and talent with which nature had endowed him. Where others had lost, he had won; where other men had been unsuccessful, he had been wonderfully successful. His business friends said of him, "He has as clear a head, as much forethought and far-sightedness as any man could have," and they said truly.

That rare power of personal fascination had served him well; it had made him hosts of warm, true friends—friends who were enthusiastic in their praise of him. His family relations were of the very happiest, he had wealth to gratify every whim, however extravagant, the passionate love of the woman who was so dear to him—would the day of reckoning ever come!

Five years before, Mr. Trowbridge, who was very proud of his son-in-law, had given him the lot on Fifth Avenue. It was one of those very lots of which he had thought and which he had hated to think of sacrificing, that night so many years ago when Russel had told him of his love for Muriel; and upon that lot Arundel had built a house which was absolutely perfect in its appointments, whose furnishings and decorations were exquisite.

He had never liked that other house, the house which had been Russel's wedding present to Muriel, everything about it reminded him of the brother whose name and place he had taken, and he was glad and thankful when it passed into the hands of strangers. As he sat there in his handsome dog-cart, the sunshine falling over him, he looked the personification of wealth, ease and happiness; the sky above his head was not more cloudless or serene than his face.

Was he thinking, do you ask, of another afternoon when the sunshine had fallen hot and bright upon the plains, and he had ridden away, far in advance of the dark forms outlined so clear against the sky, leaving a dying man to die alone? Not at all, he was thinking that his horses were looking remarkably well, and that it was a perfect dad for driving.

Suddenly the massive vestibule door swung open, down the stone steps came Muriel, looking so young and lovely in her carriage dress of sapphire blue silk and velvet that no one would have supposed she was a day over thirty. The years had dealt very lovingly with Muriel Anthon, the satin-like skin was as delicately tinted, the velvety eyes as lustrous, the coils of gleaming hair as thick and soft as they had been in her girlhood: this much Arundel had done, he had made her perfectly happy, he had kept every shade of care and pain out of her life.

A great tenderness broke over his face now at sight of her. Throwing down the reins he sprang down from his seat, and lifted her into the carriage, tucking in her dress, drawing the lap-robe over her, doing it all lovingly, tenderly, then resting himself beside her, he took up the reins, while the groom, leaving his place at the horses' heads, climbed to his seat, and folding his arms sat with his back to his master, as motionless as though he had been carved out of marble; another instant and the handsome dog-cart was rolling swiftly along up the avenue.

In one of the lace-draped windows of the second story a girl was standing who watched the dog-cart and its occupants until it was out of sight, watched it with eyes that were misty as though with unshed tears.

"How dearly he loves mamma," she said to herself, while her wistful eyes wandered from the crowded avenue below her, up to the blue sky, that arched over the city. "I think he worships her: to her he is always the same, always loving to me"—the small hands clasped themselves together, the beautiful lips quivered pitifully, and great tears stood in the tender brown eyes and clung to the long lashes as Louie Anthon asked herself the question she had asked herself so many times before.

"Why is it papa has never, never loved me?"

It did seem hard to understand how any one who was brought into daily contact with her could help loving her—she was so fair and sweet, this only child of Muriel Anthon's.

She was just eighteen now, and in many respects was very much what her mother had been at that age. She had the same petite, daintily rounded graceful figure, the same small, haughtily poised head, and masses of curly bronze gold hair; but the low, broad, intelligent forehead, the beautiful, truthful, tender brown eyes, the expressive mouth with the tinge of hauteur about the sensitive lips, and this firm chin—these were not Muriel's—no, no. Winsome, loving, charming, full of generous impulse, sympathetic, true-hearted, there was more strength and firmness in Louie Anthon's nature than she was herself aware of.

For a few moments she stood there in the window with that sorrowful look upon her face, wondering sadly why her handsome father had always been so cold and indifferent to her. It had always been so, as long as she could remember; he had never given her unasked a single caress or kiss. When she was a child, and used to run to meet him, he would put her aside coolly. Other girls had fathers who took an interest in them—were proud of them; he seemed to feel neither pride nor interest in her. And she had tried so hard to make him love her, and had been always so thoughtful of his comfort, so tenderly attensive—all to no purpose.

"Is it because he loves mamma so dearly that he has no love to spare even me—his only child?" she thought, sorrowfully. "It seems to me God meant that love should deepen and broaden people's hearts, making them more thoughtful and tender for every one around them."

With a little quivering sigh she sank down into a chair and took up the book she had been reading: but she only read a few paragraphs. Then the lovely, wistful eyes strayed from the page up again to the clear, blue sky, and their owner was fast drifting into a reverie, when there came a knock at the door. A sweet musical voice said, "May I come in, Louie?" and, with a little exclamation of delight, Louie rose to meet a tall, graceful girl who came into the room.

A great many people considered Aline Brentwood the most beautiful girl in her "set." Certainly she was very beautiful, whether most beautiful would be decided, of course, by a person's individual preference for light or dark beauty, for Aline was a brunette of the most pronounced type. An oval face, with a warm olive complexion, masses of dusky hair growing low upon a broad forehead, a mouth with a short, curved upper lip and a full lower one, and rows of small, white, even teeth, and eyes that would have glorified any face: large, dark, and velvety they were, with long, thick curly lashes and delicately penciled brows. The eyes and mouth told plainly that there was a depth of passion in the girls nature; they told that love would be no trifling thing to Aline Brentwood, that it would make or mar her happiness for life. She was just above middle height, and the curves of the exquisitely proportioned figure were rich almost to voluptuousness.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mummy Flowers.

Several of the royal mummies discovered last year at Deir-el-Bahari were, it will be remembered, found garlanded with flowers, these flowers being for the most part in wonderful preservation. M. Arthur Rhone, in a recent letter to *Le Temps*, has described the extremely curious ways in which these garlands are woven. They consist of the petals and sepals of various flowers, detached from their stems, and enclosed each in a folded leaf of either the Egyptian willow (*Salix salsaf*) or the *Mimusops Kummel Bruce*. The floral ornaments thus devised were then arranged in rows—the points being all set one way—and connected by means of a thread of date-leaf fibre woven in a kind of chain stitch. The whole resembles a coarse "edging" of vegetable lace work. Among the flowers thus preserved, are the bright blue blossom of the *Delphinium orientale*, or larkspur; the blue lotus, or *Nymphæa cerulea*; the white of *Nymphæa lotus*, with pink-tipped sepals; the blossoms of the *Sesbania Ægyptiaca*, and the orange-hued flower of the *Carthamus tinctorius*, or safflower, so largely employed as a dye by the ancient inhabitants of the Nile Valley. The dried fruit, as well as the dried yellow blossom of the *Acacia Nilotica* is likewise present; and mention is also made of the blossom of a species of water melon now extinct. The foregoing are all interwoven in the garlands in which the mummy of Amenhotep I. was elaborately swathed. With others of the royal mummies were found fine detached specimens of both kinds of lotus, the blue and the white, with stems, blossoms, and seed-pods complete. Still more interesting is it to learn that upon the mummy of the priest Nebseohi, maternal grandfather of the King Pinotem I., (twenty first dynasty,) there were found a specimen of the lichen known to botanists as the *Parmelia furfuracea*. This plant is indigenous to the island of the Greek Archipelago, whence it must have been brought to Egypt at or before the period of the Her-Hor dynasty, (1100 or 1200 B.C.) Under the Arabic name of "Kheba" it is sold by the native druggists in Cairo to this day. These frail relics of many a vanished Spring have been arranged for the Boolak Museum with exquisite skill by that eminent traveller and botanist Dr. Schweinfurth. Classified, mounted, and, so to say, illustrated by modern examples of the same flowers and plants, they fill eleven cases—a collection absolutely unique, and likely ever to remain so. The hues of these old world flowers are said to be as brilliant as those of their modern prototypes; and, but for the labels which show them to be 3,000 years apart, no ordinary observer could distinguish between those which were buried with the Pharaohs and those which were gathered and dried only a few months ago.—*Chambers' Journal.*

A "Missing Link."

Mr. Farini is now exhibiting at the Royal Aquarium in London a strange hairy little creature named Krao. Krao is described as a very bright-looking, intelligent girl of about 7 years of age. She was caught, according to the account given of her by Mr. Farini, in the forest near Laos, in south-eastern Asia, and brought to England by Mr. Carl Bock, a Norwegian. Hearing in various quarters of the existence of a race of hairy tailed men similar in appearance to a family kept at the court of Mandalay, he offered a reward for the capture of a specimen. A man was caught, and with him the child now exhibited, and a woman of similar appearance then allowed herself to be taken. When the little one attempted to wander her parents called her back with a plaintive cry, "Kra-o," and the call has been adopted as her name. The father died at Laos of cholera, and the King refused to let the mother go; but Mr. Bock succeeded in getting the child to Bangkok, and obtained permission from the King of Siam to take her to England. The eyes of the child are large, dark, and lustrous; the nose is flattened, the nostrils scarcely showing; the cheeks are fat and pouch-like, the lower lip only rather thicker than is usual in Europeans; but the chief peculiarity is the strong and abundant hair. On the head it is black, thick, and straight, and grows over the forehead down to the heavy eyebrows, and is continued in whisker-like locks down the cheeks. The rest of the face is covered with a fine, dark, downy hair, and the shoulders and arms have a covering of hairs from an inch to an inch and a half long. There is, it is said, a slight lengthening of the lower vertebræ, suggestive of caudal protaberance, and there are points in the muscular conformation and otherwise which will provoke discussion. Krao has already picked up a few words of English. She is said to be of a frank, affectionate disposition, and shows truly feminine delight in her clothes, jewellery, and ribbons. Mr. Farini exhibits her as "the missing link."

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 1, 1883.

ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

It is probable that before this issue of the REVIEW has reached all our readers, the Ontario Legislature will have been dissolved, and the writs for a new election issued. These are usually returnable in a month or six weeks, so that the elections will doubtless take place during the first week in March. In this constituency the opposing candidates have been in the field for some time. Nearly a year ago Mr. A. F. Wood was nominated by a convention of the Conservative Party, and will accordingly run in their interests. Mr. Peter Vankleek, who opposed the present member, Dr. Boulter, at the last election, will contest the Riding as an Independent candidate, his address as such appearing in another column of this issue. Both gentlemen have started the campaign, Mr. Wood having this week announced a series of meetings through the northern part of the Riding, and Mr. Vankleek having also, we understand, started north on a personal canvass. Both are also well known throughout North Hastings, at least by reputation, and with this introduction we leave them to the care of their respective friends.

"BELLEVILLE'S FUTURE."

The above is a heading for a subject that is now greatly agitating the people of Belleville. Our southern neighbors have at last, it seems, awakened to a realizing sense of the danger of remaining in their present state of apathy, and have taken a sudden and evidently serious alarm at the vigorous manner in which the Central Ontario R'y is being pushed back to the iron region of this county, and its prospects of diverting the trade of the north through another channel to the front. The aid of the Midland or some other railway is to be invoked to come to their rescue, by running another line back to the northern townships, having a direct outlet at the city of Belleville. The agitation was started some weeks ago by Mr. J. J. B. Flint, one of her prominent citizens, and his remarks have since brought out the most favorable endorsation of several other writers, among them Hon. Billa Flint, than whom no one is perhaps better acquainted with the resources and requirements of North Hastings, Mr. Wm. Jenkins, of this village, as well as the press of the city. Hon. Mr. Flint proposes a variety of schemes, among them that of building a new line from Belleville up the Moira valley to Tweed, and Bridgewater, then on northerly to York River. Failing in this he would next have the Toronto and Ottawa from Madoc to Bridgewater utilized, and a new line from the latter place built northward. With all due respect to the hon. gentleman we submit that these schemes will not bear the light of intelligent business reasoning, and is not therefore for a moment to be thought of. If another line is to be built north, the extension of the North Hastings road from Eldorado is the scheme to take hold of. To the business men of Madoc it will look like a rather cool proposal to have another road built from Belleville to the north, cutting us off effectually from all communication in that direction. That would be "sitting on" us with a vengeance. We hardly think such a proposal would be seriously entertained for an instant by the Midland Co'y, with their line extending as at present seven miles beyond Madoc. We trust our public men in this village will keep their eyes open to this agitation, as the interests of Madoc may be very materially affected by the way in which these schemes may be manipulated.

A gentleman who noticed the Phœnix Park murderers driving in the park on the evening the crime was committed, has selected Kavanagh's car from a number in Kilmainham gaol yard as the one in which the assassins rode. He also identified two of the murderers among the twenty prisoners.

Madoc, as it Was and Is.

Mr. A. Smallfield, editor of the Renfrew *Mercury*, and who at one time resided in Madoc, in a similar occupation, gives the following in the last issue of his paper as his impressions of this place, after his recent visit:—

At the time the gold fever first made Madoc famous, the village presented the same appearance as it had done for many years previously. It consisted of a very compact business nucleus of the story-and-a-half frame buildings, which were the ordinary style in country places at that time, varied by half-a-dozen larger stores, and a couple of taverns,—with five wooden churches, a town hall, grist mill, &c. The rush of prospectors, consequent upon the gold discovery, rendered the existing amount of tavern accommodation quite insufficient; and a large new hotel, the Huffman House, and a number of new stores were erected for business purposes—all, however, being still clustered together in the centre of the village. After the gold fever, and subsequent excitement about the Kingston and Madoc railway had died away, the village subsided into its oldtime condition as a small country place of business. In 1870 a large fire swept away one-half the business portion of the place; and subsequent fires cleared off the Huffman House, the Anstey block, a number of the smaller buildings erected during the gold excitement, the grist mill, the Town Hall and the Presbyterian church. The merchants of the place, however, never lost faith in there always being a solid and substantial amount of trade to be done there, and set about rebuilding. The result is that on the main, or Durham Street, the wooden buildings, with a few exceptions, have been replaced with fine blocks of brick buildings, and some of the stores begin to boast of plate glass windows. Instead of the former wooden churches, with their by no means ornamental spires, spacious and elegant edifices have been built—the Presbyterian being of the fine building stone found in the township; and the Methodist Episcopal and the Roman Catholic being of brick—all of them with elegant and costly spires. The old country style of taverns has also given way to several commodious brick hotels—one of which, Moon's Hotel, is one of the finest looking houses in the village; with large bedrooms and parlours, better fitted up and furnished than many in towns of far larger size. The appearance of the buisness part is not much changed as to size—it is only greatly improved for the better by the superior style buildings which have been put up. In the greater extent of ground now covered with dwelling houses, there is a much more striking change; and the new buildings of this class are some of them quite handsome. The trade of Madoc has been much increased by the opening of the iron mines a few miles to the north—a result greatly contributed to by the energy and enterprise of Mr. Wm. Coe, and by the opening of the North Hastings Railway. There is no chartered bank or branch of one—in the village; but needed accommodation of this kind is supplied by the private banking house of Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, who, after a successful career as a merchant, has established himself in this line. For about six years after the close of the publication of the MADOC MERCURY the place was without a newspaper, but for the last half-dozen years the *North Hastings Review* has been established, and appears to be well patronized in the matter of advertising, besides having the large jobprinting work of the extensive surrounding country.

After an absence of a dozen years, it was most gratifying to meet with so warm a welcome as I did from old friends, both in town and country. I was not allowed to remain at Moon's Hotel, where I had driven on my arrival, but was made a guest at a private house: and recieved so many other invitions that if I had been able to accept them all, there would have been but small prospect of finding my way back to Renfrew before Christmas next. Not having, however, calculated on quite so long a holiday, when I started for the Convetion at Toronto, I was compelled to cut short my visit, well pleased to see that a place in which I so long resided has prospered so well. The only drawback was to find that Madoc is still affected, as for several years past, with fever and ague, and that many of the people exhibit in their looks the extent to which they have suffered from its attacks. A. S.

AN APPEAL

To the young men of Ontario who will no doubt cast your first vote at the next election for our Local Parliament. The thought should present itself to every intelligent mind: which party is the more deserving of my support? Too frequently the first vote is cast in conformity with a prejudice unconscious it may be by his surroundings. This is to be deplored, for it often results in wraping his entire future political life. Too much caution cannot be exercised in getting well posted in the history and principles of the two political parties. It should be carefully considered before the choice is made. Nothing less than a deliberate consideration will qualify the young voter to judge of the merits and demerits of each political party. So far as each party is concerned it invites the most rigid investigation of its past record, its present purposes, and future prospects. The elective franchise has lately been extended to farmer's sons. This has been a great boon to the youth of our country. It has elevated them from a state of serfdom into the arena of citizenship. You can now take part in the governing of your country. Do not let hereditary partyism overrule your better judgment but think and act for yourselves independently. The future weal or woe of your country is in your hands. Reflect on your great responsibility. You should bear in mind that you are in the position of jurors, the two parties are the litigants, the press is their counsel, they plead their several claims to your verdict, their case is in your hands for trial, you should examine carefully the evidence produced on either side as well as the pleadings of their counsel in order to render a just verdict. Please accept this advice in the same spirit as it is given from an old friend who has no other object but the future prosperity of the country.

A CITIZEN.

Madoc, Jan. 27, 1883.

MARMORA.

A correspondent of the *Intelligencer* writes as follows:—

The contract for the Ontario Railway will shortly be completed across this township. A large number of men are at work on the line.

Mrs. Wm. Broadworth died on the 19th, after a short illness. She leaves a husband and nine children to mourn her loss. She was a kind mother and loving wife. Mr. Broadworth has the sympathy of his neighbors and many friends. She was buried on Sunday; notwithstanding the cold and blustery day a goodly number gathered to pay her the last tribute of respect. The funeral sermon was preached in the Methodist Church by the Rev. Mr. Watts, of Belleville.

Eight Fenians have left Dublin for United States, fearing arrest in consequense of the revelations made by informers.

Two bodies stolen from the cemetery by medical students at Montreal have been ransomed upon payment of a considerable sum of money.

Another disastrous storm has visited the English coast and caused great loss to shipping. Several vessels have foundered with all hands. Extensive floods are reported in Lake districts.

A despatch from Winnipeg contains a story of the most revolting cannibalism. A Indain chief, driven to extremities by the failure of his supplies, is reported to have devoured his wife and six children.

The examination in the case of the twentyone prisoners charged with conspiracy to murder Government officials was continued at Dublin on Saturday. Five of the prisoners alleged to have been concerned in the attempt to mur- Government officials were first placed in the dock, when a young girl who witnessed the attempt identified three of them as having been concerned in it. The other sixteen prisoners were then arraigned, and after some evidence had been taken the enquiry was adjourned until next Saturday, when, the Crown counsel stated, important testimony will be forthcoming relative to the Phœnix Park murders.

—Valentines! Valentines! A splendid assortment of Valentines for the Retail Trade from ONE CENT to one dollar each, at Deans' Drug Store, O'Flynn's new block.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

For Sale or to Let.

THE undersigned offers for sale, or to lease for a term of not less than five years, a house, blacksmith shop and lot, containing one or six acres as the parties may desire. On the lot is a young orchard. Terms reasonable. Apply to the undersigned.

W. B. WANAMAKER,
Lot 12, 5th con., or Madoc P.O.

Feb. 1st, 1883. 3:2-4w

—TO THE—

Free and Independant ELECTORS

—OF—

North Hastings.

GENTLEMEN,—

At the solicitation of many old and influential friends, of all shades of political opinion, to become a candidate at the approaching election for the Ontario Legislature, and having received the most favorable assurances of support from free and independant thinkers in all parts of the Riding, I have consented to offer myself as an Independant candidate, and respectfully solicit your votes and influence.

My long residence in this part of the County, and my experience in municipal matters, will, I think, enable me to judge impartially of what measures are best for the growing and important interests of this constituency, and my support, if elected, will be given to any Party that will forward these interests, and work for the good of the country at large. Having no personal ends to serve my constituents can rely on my voice and vote being always at the service of those who will legislate for our common welfare.

I again respectfully ask you for your votes and influence.

Your obedient servant,

PETER VANKLEEK.

A Tumble in Groceries.

The undersigned begs to announce a great clearing sale of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, in order to make room for spring stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Jan. 25, 1883.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

HARDWARE.

Now is the time to

LEAVE YOUR ORDER

— FOR—

SAP BUCKETS

A full supply of

SPRINGS,
AXLES,
RIMS,
HUBS,
Spokes,
&c., &c.,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's
HARDWARE STORE.

East Durham street, Madoc.

FELT BOOTS.

—:o:—

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

THE CORBY FLOUR & FEED STORE.

—o:o—

Having bought out the Flour and Feed business lately carried on in Madoc by H. Corpy, Jr, the undersigned will keep constantly on hand a supply of

Corby's Pastry, Graham and other Flour,
Corn Meal, Oat Meal, and Cracked Wheat.

Also a general supply of

Groceries and Provisions,
Finnanhaddies,
Fresh white Fish,
Haddoc and Trout.

Cash paid for Coarse Grain. A call solicited. One door north of Simmons' Hotel, Weiss's Block.

JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, December 28th, 1882. 297

Remnants! Remnants!

For the next few weeks the undersigned will hold a

Clearing - Out - Sale

of Remnants and winter goods to make room for his spring stock. Goods marked down to cost. Call and see for yourself.

M. M'LEAN.

Madoc, January 25th, 1883.

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Latest Local Lines.

—Division court next Thursday.

—Village Council meets on Monday evening next.

—Call and see our Remnant Table. J. Dale & Son.

—The fire company starts with a membership of 40.

—Horse stealing is getting common around Belleville.

—Mr. Vankleek's address to the electors appears in another column.

—If you want bargains in Organs or Sewing Machines go to W. T. White.

—The local candidates for the forthcoming election are bestirring themselves.

—Mr. Wood has advertised a series of political meetings on the Hastings Road.

—The Oddfellows of this village contemplate visiting their Stirling brethern shortly.

—"Belleville's future" is a question just now greatly agitating the public mind in that city.

—If you want bargains in Organs or Sewing Machines go to W. T. White.

—Preparations for considerable building operations in this village during next summer, are being made.

—"St. Andrews" is the name of the new Presbyterian church lately erected near Gardner's, in Huntington.

—If you want bargains in Organs or Sewing Machines go to W. T. White.

—On Wednesday last three confidence men "roped in" two Belleville merchants to the extent of $750. Bogus drafts were the means used.

—From the number of "fast" horses seen on the streets these days we would infer that a move is being made to hold the annual races here soon.

—Valentines Wholesale! The trade can obtain full lines of Valentines at the lowest wholesale prices at Deans' Drug Store, O'Flynn's new block.

—A special "Lent-savings" contribution is asked from the members of St. John the Baptist Church, on Easter Sunday, to be applied on parsonage debt.

—It is rumored that the writs for the Ontario elections are to be issued to-day. If so, the elections will be probably held not later than the first week in March.

—Sap Buckets $12 per 100, at Dale & Son's Hardware store.

—Messrs. S. J. Ritchie and J. B. McMullen, Ontario Central Railway, are in Kingston completing the purchase of two engines built at the locomotive works and negotiating for the erection of six more of the same standard and power. Two engines constructed in Pennsylvania are now on the way to Picton for the local railroad.

—Valentines! Postage free to parties ordering Valentines per mail, in neat card boxes, from 20 cents upwards at Deans' Drug Store.

A Mistake.

In our last issue we gave the name of Mr. W. Hynes as the Reeve of Carlow and Mayo this year. This is a mistake. Mr. James Wilson, jr., is Reeve of that municipality this year.

A Big Undertaking.

We notice from an advt. in the city papers that application will be made at the next session of Parliament for an Act to incorporate a company with power to construct a bridge across the Bay of Quinte, from some point within the Belleville city limits to Ferry point in Ameliasburg.

Horse Thief Captured.

Some few weeks ago an Indian named Joe Green was traced to this village, being accused of stealing a span of horses, &c., from Mr. Gilbert, of Odessa. Although several parties have been through this neighborhood after him since then, no further trace of him could be found until Sunday last when a special constable at Thornhill, a few miles north of Toronto, spied his beat and arrested him. The horses were recovered, and Joe now languishes in the Toronto police station.

Concert.

The members of No. 4 Co'y, 49th batt., have fixed on Tuesday, 13th inst., as the date of holding their concert for the relief of a sick member of the corps. A number of the leading amateurs of the village have kindly consented to assist, and a programme is now being prepared, which promises to be of a very unique character. Full particulars next week.

A Puzzle.

Arrange these nine letters so that nine words can be spelled—going from top to bottom, right to left, and diagonally:—

P	D	R
O	I	A
C	L	Y

Mission Work.

Church of England missionary meetings were held last week in Madoc, Queensboro', and Millbridge, and collections of $15.54, $5.05 and $5.78 were taken up. At Queensboro' in addition to the $5.05 in cash, $15.50 was subscribed. Collectors are appointed for each of these stations to receive further donations to the Mission Fund. An increase of this fund of $2000 is called for by the church to meet the growing requirements of its extension, and the members are asked for increased liberality. The Reverend Rural Dean Nesbitt, of Smith's Falls, and the Rev. Mr. Mercer were the special deputation to this section.

What's the Matter.

Something must be radically wrong with the Belleville Post Office—or rather the officials or assistants therein. For a long time now we have been troubled with complaints from some of our subscribers in that city, regarding the irregularity of their receiving the REVIEW. Only lately a subscriber accused us several times of not sending his paper, but one more persistent enquiry at the P. O. there he had a bundle of the missing REVIEWS handed out to him. We have been informed of business letters from this village lying over in that office for hours after they had been called for, and a few days ago a business man of Belleville writing to another here explaining a matter of this kind, said "the post office officials here are very negligent." Since the new year we have lost several of our principal magazine exchanges, and under the circumstances are inclined to lay the blame at the Belleville office. We trust not to have occasion to refer to this subject again, but hope that the manager of that institution will "wake up" his assistants to a sense of the public accommodation.

Resolution of Condolence.

The following resolution of condolence was passed by the Huntingdon Council at its December meeting:—"Moved by Matthew Robinson, seconded by James Foster, that, whereas it has pleased the Almighty in His allwise providence to remove from our midst our late worthy and respected Treasurer, Elijah Ketcheson, Esq., we the members of the Municipal Council of the Township of Huntingdon, desire to express and convey to his bereaved wife and family in a measure our profound sorrow and regret at the loss of so valued and efficient an officer. In the discharge of his duties he was prompt, obliging and faithful, and we can but feel a deep sense of the loss we as a Council as well as the surrounding community will sustain. We therefore beg to tender to Mrs. Ketcheson and family our sincere sympathy with and for them in their great loss, and while we mourn our loss we meekly submit to the will of Him 'who doeth all things well,' humbly trusting that He who has promised to be a 'father to the fatherless and a husband to the widow' will protect and sustain her and her children in their great affliction."

Fire Company.

A well attended meeting was held in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening, for the purpose of organizing a fire company to operate the new "masheue" just purchased by the Village Council. From those present the following were selected as officers for the first term:—

Allen Moon, Captain.
Jeff. Caverly, 1st Lieut.
E. A. Maybee, 2nd Lieut.
S. F. Weaver, Secretary.
Geo. A. Rollins, Treasurer.
K. Brown, Foreman of Hose.
Wm. Hill, Foreman of Brakes.
Thomas Ruff, Chief Engineer.

The new company starts with every prospect of being both an efficient and successful organization, and the members are deserving of great praise for their willingness to enroll themselves for such a purpose. The company will be known as "Alert Fire Co., No. 1, Madoc." The next meeting will be held on Tuesday evening, 6th February. The following is a list of the members enrolled:

H. A. Kemp, C. W. Nix, Robt. McKinney, J. Latimer, W. F. Baker, R. Fair, E. Ellis, L. O'Hara, H. M. Sills, J. Drummond, Alex Reid, J. Phillips, A. Goffin, T. H. Scott, W. T. White, B. F. Embury, F. Rollins, George Reid, D. W. Wright, Albert Moon, T. B. Cottom, Jas. Whytock, R. McNeill, H. Maybee, C. N. Wellington, N. McGuire, W. C. Tulley, S. Sills, T. H. McDonald, G. Caverly, S. Huff, T. Montgomery.

Probably Fatal Shooting.

A report was current in this village on Sunday last that a man had shot himself in either Bridgewater or Tweed, but the particulars were not learned until next day, when the victim was taken to Belleville. He gave the following account of the affair to an *Intelligencer* reporter:—

My name is Flavien Verina. I am 22 years of age, and am a native of Quebec. I came to this section of the country about four months ago, and during that time have been in the employ of Larkin, Carrol & Co., who have a large contract on the Ontario & Quebec Railway. I was in camp No. 1, about 7 miles from the village of Tweed, on Saturday afternoon last, about 4 o'clock, whilst winding my watch, a companion of mine, named Wm. Foster, playfully pointed a self-cocking revolver at me. I told him to point it in another direction, when he again presented it, and I repeated my request. He was apparently doing as I wished, when the revolver went off accidentally. I was attended to by doctors out there, and advised to go to Kingston.

The bullet entered the right side between the seventh and eighth ribs, but its whereabouts is unknown. The young man says he "feels well," and considering the delicacy of his situation, is cheerful, and exhibits remarkable stamina. Mr. Henry Harris, of Tweed, accompanied him to this city, and took him to Kingston to-day, where his wants will be attended to at the Hospital.

There is a strong feeling expressed in Trenton, in favor of separating that town from the county. It is claimed that it contributes $2,500 to the county treasury and does not receive a proportionate benefit, and as the town is large, populous, and still growing, it should take on itself the responsibility of self-government. The agitation is growing.

BIRTH.

COX.—In this village, on Saturday, 27th inst., the wife of Wm. Cox, Esq., of a son.

DIED.

SUTTON.—In this village on Sunday last, Charles Alfred, infant son of Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Sutton, aged 8 months and 1 day.

CAMPBELL.—In the township of Elzevir, on Saturday, January 27th, at the residence of her brother, Miss Elizabeth Campbell, aged 87 years and 7 months.

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

—:OXO:—

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,
House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

—:o:—

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

—x—

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.*

264

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

—x—

ASSETS:- - $6,264,215.57.

—:—

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May. 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

—o—

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

—:x:—

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

AGENTS WANTED.

REV. W. E. SMITH,
General Agent, Bridgewater.

LATEST NEWS NOTES.

QUEBEC.

Two or three horses have died with pink eye at Ayer's Flat, and others are coming down with the disease.

Six team of horses, engaged in the shanties, are reported to have been drowned recently up the Desert while crossing on bad ice.

According to the return of the dog tax collected, there are only thirty-three dogs in Waterloo fortunate enough to have owners. That leaves a hundred canines more or less that are homeless, friendless and disowned.

Mrs. Mary Hall, whose death occurred quite recently at the advanced age of eighty-nine, was the last survivor of the pioneer band of settlers of Eaton, having accompanied her parents, a little girl of seven, when they settled here in 1799 or 1800. She died while on a visit to her sister in the old house built by her father.

The amount of exports to the United States as exhibited by the books of the U. S. Consul at this port, for the three months ending 31st December, 1882, was $132,275. The amount for the preceding quarter, ending September 30th, was $137,406, making a total of $269,681 for the six months. From the above we are led to believe that more goods are exported to the United States from the port of Sherbrooke than any other port in the Province, not excepting Montreal, the number of invoices exceeding that of the last mentioned port. — *Sherbrooke Gazette.*

ONTARIO.

A team owned by Mr. W. B. Allin, Newcastle, drew 144 bushels, 15 lbs. of wheat in one load from his farm to the harbor the other day.

Twenty-four persons of the name of Livingston dined together on Christmas day at the residence of Mr. James Livingston, Fullarton, near Mitchell.

The miners at the Bethlehem iron mines, Wilbur, have come to terms and will accept the reduction of 25 cents per day in their wages until the opening of navigation. The company have paid off the ringleaders and discharged them.

Mr. Glod Reaume, of Jeanatte's Creek, delivered 3,420 muskrat skins, and 153 racoon and other furs, a few days ago, to a firm in Chatham. This young man (Mr. Reaume), is quite a successful trapper, and 300 of the muskrats were of his own trapping.

Five farmers of Westbrooke brought to Kingston as many loads of barley, which were bought by regular buyers. When the bags were emptied it was found the loads were docorated, No. 1 barley being put on top in each bag. The farmers were glad to get off with the price for No. 2.

Mr. Stablschmidt, of Preston, breeder of pure bred poultry, shipped ten white and brown Leghorn fowls to the late Chicago Poultry Show, and was awarded a prize for every bird—securing 92 to 95 points. This is another of the many honors Cannucks invariably carry off when they compete at Yankee shows.

A man named Piquan—one of the Gaspe emigrants—employed on the K. & P. Railway near Calabogie Lake, met with a serious accident a short time ago. He was carrying a dynamite cartridge from the box to the hole in which it was to be placed, when in some incomprehensible manner the cartridge exploded, blowing off two of his fingers and the thumb, a portion of which was blown into his nose.

The St. Thomas *Times* says: Complaint are made by farmers of the rapidity with which wild rabbits multiply in this section, and the nuisance bids fair to be more serious in its effects than the presence of the English sparrows. Hundreds of the pests have been slaughtered this season and have marketed so freely that quotations have ruled in St. Thomas market this year at less than one-half what they were a year or two since.

Thomas Tompkins and Archibald Bain were engaged "tamping" a blast on the Pacific Railway, Sharbot Lake. The dualine was struck by mistake, and it exploded with terrible force. Rock and sand flew in all directions. Bain was thrown over a ledge eight feet high, his little finger blown off, his hand split down the centre, and his face filled with sand and splinters of rock. Tompkins fared worse, for he received the full effects of the discharge in the face. Both eyes are injured. The doctor thinks one can be saved, but the sight of the other will be lost.

The London Fire Brigade.

The London Fire Brigade has but fifty steam engines and 500 firemen. The estimated value of the property to be protected is $6,000,000,000, and Londoners pay an insurance premium of 120th part of 1 per cent. Ten years ago Capt. Shaw asked in vain for an annual appropriation of $600,000, which is only $100,000 more than he gets to-day. Yet, this very insufficient fire service notwithstanding, the losses in London are comparitively very small against those here, and a chief reason is that a rigorous building law requires the party wall, dividing one house from another, to be carried upseveral feet above the roof. Consequently a house is frequently burned out without its neighbor being in any wise injured. The roofs are slate or tile, and usually entirely devoid of wood cornices.

No one ever supposed the prairie dog towns to be of any value in the West until a Yankee besieged one and began to capture the animals for their skins, which, it is said, can be made into gloves that rival the finest kid.

Mr. Bryne, Q.C., sat on the 27th December to investigate at Ballinrobe, Mayo, claims for compensation under the Crimes act. The Macdermott, Q.C., appeared for Lady Mount Morres, whose case was adjourned. The Macdermott, or more properly the Macdermott Roe, is one of the half dozen Irish cheftains who bear their ancient style. The others are the Knight of Kerry, the Knight of Glyn, the O'Conor Don, the MacGillicuddy of the Reeks, the O'Donoghue. The O'Gorman-Mahon's claim is denied in Clare.

The Modified Instincts of a Blind Cat.

The family favorite whose misfortunes have afforded an opportunity to observe the workings of instinct under difficulties is a noble specimen of the genus *Felis*. "Dido" is his name—given for simple euphony, without regard to gender. During the four years of his life he has never known to do anything wrong, unless it be to fight most desperately against all feline intruders. In some one of his many encounters, Dido met with an injury to one of his feet that made a surgical operation necessary, from which he recovered, but shortly afterward went totally blind. A cataract was formed over each eye, by which, as repeated experiment proved, vision was thoroughly obscured.

This calamity came on suddenly, and placed the cat in circumstances not provided for by the ordinary gifts of instinct. What to do with himself was plainly a problem hard to be solved. He would sit and mew most piteously, as if bemoaning his condition; and when he attempted to move about, he met with all the mishaps that the reader will be likely to imagine. He ran against the walls, fell down stairs, stumbled over sticks, and when once on the top rail of the fence he would traverse its entire length seeking in vain for a safe jumping off place. On being called, he would run about bewildered, as if not knowing whence the voice came nor whither he should go to find the one calling. In short, Dido's life seemed hardly worth living, and we were seriously plotting his death, when the cat himself clearly concluded that he must make his other senses atone for the loss of sight.

It was very curious to watch his experiments. One of the first of these was concerning the art of going down stairs. Instead of pawing the air, as he had been doing on reaching the top step, he went to one side till he felt the banisters touch his whiskers, and then, guided thus, he would descend safely and at full speed, turning into the hall on gaining the last step. One by one he made each familiar path a study, determined the exact location of each door, explored anew all his old haunts, and seemed bravely resolved to begin life over again. The result was so unexpectedly successful that we were deceived into the notion that sight had been restored. But by placing any obstacle in the path, and then calling him eagerly to his customary feeding place, it was evident that he was entirely blind, for he would run with full force against the box or other obstruction, and then, for some time afterward, he would proceed with renewed caution.

Dido's "voice is still for war," and his blindness does not make him any less successful in his duels with intruders. He even goes abroad in quest of adventures, and comes safely home again.

His value as a mouser does not seem to be in the least diminished. One of my experiments as to his capacity in this direction came near costing me dear. I had heard the gnawing of a rat in an old closet where there lay a quantity of newspapers. Here it was decided to leave Dido over night, and while arranging the papers for that purpose, my hand was suddenly caught by the claws and teeth of what at the moment seemed like a small tiger. Poor Dido! He really looked ashamed of his blunder in mistaking my hand for his anticipated victim. Fortunately the papers served as a shield, or the injury inflicted might have been more serious. I may add that, on opening the closet next morning, there was Dido mounting guard over a slain rat as big as ever spoiled good provisions or tried a housekeeper's temper.

It is well known that the house-cat will find its way back from distant places to which it has been carried blindfolded; and how it performs such feats naturalists have never satisfactorly explained. The theory accepted by some of them is that the animal takes note of the successive odors encountered on the way, that these leave as distinct a series of images as those we should receive by the sense of sight, and that, by taking them in the inverse order from that in which they were received, he traces his homeward route.

But, in the cat now described, the sense of smell is by no means acute, as has been proved by a variety of methods; and moreover, although, as one might say, perpetually blindfolded, he quite uniformly chooses the shortest road home, without reference to the path he may have taken on leaving the house. Curious to see how far this homing instinct would extend, I took advantage of a fall of snow that wrapped under its mantle every familiar object, concealed all the paths, and deadened every odor and sound. Taking Dido to a considerable distance from the house, and making a number of turns to bewilder him, I tossed him upon a drift and quietly awaited results. The poor creature turned his sightless orbs this way and that, and mewed piteously for help. Finding, at length, that he was thrown entirely on his own resources, he stood motionless for about one minute, and then, to my amazement, made his way directly through the untrodden snow to the house door—which, it is needless to add, was promptly opened for the shivering martyr to scientific investigation, to whom consolation was forthwith offered in a brimming bowl of new milk.

My conclusion, therefore, is that Wallace's ingenious theory of accounting for orientation by what he calls "brain registration," will not explain what has been described; but that the mysterious homing faculty is probably independent of such methods of gaining knowledge as have been ordinarily observed, and is analogous to the migratory instinct controlling the long flights of some species of birds.

A Temperance Reformer.

Bishop Ireland of Minnesota is an ardent temperance reformer, but not of a kind to find favor with most total abstinence advocates. He is making earnest efforts on the platform, but condemns all laws which aim to regulate men's habits as to drink. He enjoins temperance because of its own great benefits, not only to individuals, but also to communities and the State. "Temperance is a religious obligation, due by all persons also, a social and moral obligation, from which no man can escape without injury to himself and others." As for total abstinence, which he personally practices, he recommends it as a safeguard for those who adhere to it and as a good example to those who do not. The Bishop is a notably eloquent speaker, and is drawing crowded audiences in the West.

ON FIRE AT SEA.

The Imminent Peril of Those on Board the Steamer Donau on Her recent Voyage from Southampton to New York.

The steamer Donau, of the Bremen line, reached New York Monday morning after a thirteen days' passage from Southampton. She had on board 356 passengers who had been exposed to imminent peril from a fire which broke out in the cargo on Wednesday last from some undiscovered cause, but which was extinguished with no damage to human life. The narrative of the occurrence, as gathered from the officers, takes the following shape:

It was near midnight on Wednesday and the passengers had nearly all retired to their berths when a smell of burning material began to pervade the cabin. The watch also noticed smoke curling up through the timbers, and by the time the carpenter had been summoned and set to work hunting up the cause of it a volume was rolling through the passages below deck. For a while it was difficult to locate the fire. The smoke was issuing from several vents, but soon it came pouring up through the ventilating shaft running to the steerage deck, and then the carpenter found that it came from a compartment where the cargo was stored. The alarm was at once given, but extreme caution had to be used. There were 356 passengers on the vessel. Some were in the cabin, but the steerage was fairly filled with immigrants, mostly Hungarian peasants, unused to the sea, and liable to take fright and precipitate a panic. They were mostly asleep. But soon the smoke would fill their cabin, and in the alarm of their awakening no end of dreadful contingencies were to be anticipated. Capt. Ringk thought of them early and took precautions to preserve order and insure temporary safety. But first the fire had to be ferreted out and its extent ascertained. This was not easy. The funnel of the ventilating shaft, which indicated that it was on the steerage deck revealed no more. It was only after tumbling about through heaps of merchandise below, and in a stifling atmosphere, that it was found to be in the heart of the cargo itself that the fire was raging and that it was burning most fiercely at a point amidships. Several attemps were made to reach it, but they were soon shown to be impracticable, and it became evident that the upper decks must be torn away.

The smoke was now rolling in upon the startled immigrants, and measures to control them were put in operation. They were quietly aroused and conducted in squads to the deck. At first they had no intimation of the real nature of the danger. Unacquainted with the sea and its perils, they attributed the smoke and the hubbub to some of the ordinary incidents of the passage. But gradually the importance of what was going on forced itself upon them. The smoke became thicker below. The orders of officers and the scurrying of the crew were easily interpreted. Then the frightened people crowded together like sheep and looked with scared faces in the direction of the clamor. Whether it was that fear paralyzed them or the doubt of what was going on prevented them being fairly aware of the danger the officers do not know, but they agree that the whole throng behaved better than could be expected under the circumstances, and made no such demonstration as was to be feared. There was little uproar among them. The women even refrained from crying.

"Indeed," said the first officer, speaking of it afterwards, "I only noticed one person making any hubbub at all, and that was a little fellow of about fourteen."

Care was taken to hurry these immigrants above at once. Their berths were on the same deck as the fire, and it had to be fought in that quarter while an attempt would be made to reach it from overhead. The men went to work to smash in the confining timbers. The crew were recruited by the more available of the passengers. But it was slow work. The iron sheathing of the decks, ordinarily a precaution for safety, was now an obstacle to it. It turned the blows of axes. Saws were useless on it. The pumps were rigged and ready, but the water was spilled at random. In this dilemma a heavy assault was ordered on the unyielding metal by utensils rarely called into use on shipboard. Big mallets were hauled out, bars of iron were procured, and with might and main all hands pounded at the decks till they yielded in places and then sank in and opened a way to the burning cargo. The berths in the immigrants' compartment had, meantime, been demolished and a way broken into the place where the merchandise was stored. Then, while the pumps flooded it from above, the men tumbled bales and boxes out into the vacant place and struggled bravely to reach the flames. The immigrants here rendered good service, working well and obeying orders more or less, which were unintelligible to them.

At this point another danger had to be considered. Running as the vessel was, the wind would be violent and likely to fan the fire wherever it appeared; so she was put about and the danger was averted at an expenditure of time, which accounts for the length of her passage. Soon the efforts of all were repaid. The volume of smoke rising from below lessened. The flames were less frequently visible. The burning packages hauled out from among the cargo and thrown overboard became fewer. But all night long till after sunrise the excitement lasted. It was seven o'clock before an examination made it clear that the fire was fairly out. From the cargo some of the debris was cleared away and then the immigrants' quarters were refitted and they were turned in. Such an investigation as could be made revealed no apparent cause for the fire. It began amidships in the heart of a great heap of merchandise, which was quite inaccessible. The spontaneous combustion of some material stowed away there is the only theory advanced to account for it. What the damage to property is has not been ascertained. The cargo was of a miscellaneous nature, and will first have to be removed and examined. The Donau reached the bar yesterday morning at 5 o'clock and came up to the company's docks at Hoboken, where the passengers landed and the unloading began. Beyond the smashing of the decks the ships sustained no injury.—*New York Herald.*

A strike among the printers of Montreal newspaper offices is said to be on the *tapis*.

NORTHWEST NOTES.

Incidents of Interest in the Northwest Territories.

Battleford, Edmonton, Prince Albert, and Broadview.

BATTLEFORD.

The work of removing the bridge was begun on the 26th ult., the river having become sufficiently strong to bear the traffic. The bridge will be replaced in the spring when the ice has run out.

News has been received by the Indian Department of the destruction by fire at the Piegan reservation, near Fort Macleod, of the building in which the Indian supplies were stored, with a loss of seven hundred sacks of flour. The Indians will not suffer seriously, as they have surplus potatoes equivalent to the flour destroyed.

Most of the disaffected Indians who returned from Qu'Appelle to Fort Walsh last fall, concluded on reaching there to accept their annuities. "Long Lodge," with ten lodges of his band, got on their dignity and went to Fort Belknay, Montana, where they arrived in a state of starvation and ten others were expected to die from the same cause.

An application has been made for a license for a ferry to be put on the South Branch at the Elbow. When established, this will open a new route for freight between this place and the railway, which will probably be struck somewhere about Old Wives' Lake. The distance between these places by this route will be less than two hundred miles, and when once opened will prove a strong competing line to the steamers. The round trip with carts will only take from three to four weeks.

Quite an extensive business is being done here in gathering saw logs that broke away from the upper country and lodged on the sandbars and islands.

A steam saw mill is in course of erection on Turtle River, about twelve miles from Battleford, and a grist mill will also be built during the next summer.

One day last week Messrs. Wyld and Bourke captured four wolves that had come to feast on the carcase of a calf that had met with an untimely end. Cornelius Pruden also killed one with an axe.

An Indian named Victoria a week or two ago came on a band of five moose and shot them all within half an hour, killing three without moving from his tracks. Another Indian came across a band of ten and killed two of them.

Mr. Norris passed for Edmonton on the 21st with sixteen sleighs laden with general merchandise. This consignment was shipped from Qu'Appelle last summer and abandoned at Eagle Hills by the freighters who had it in hand. Mr. Norris brought horses from Edmonton to take it home.

The experiment of sheep raising in the Edmonton District has proved highly successful, the animals standing both summer and winter well. S. Taber, of Fort Saskatchewan, is wintering eighteen ewes and proposes bringing in a large flock from Montana in the spring. There is nothing to hinder their doing well here.

What has gone wrong with the weather? The winter so far has not been as severe as usual, the thermometer frequently ranging as high as forty degrees above zero, and on the 10th and 22nd ult. smart showers of rain fell. One venerable missionary of thirty-five years' residence in the country says he never saw this phenomena before. During the past week the prevailing warm winds cut away the snow considerably, and by baring the hill side overcame the disadvantage to running stock caused by the crust on the snow. A couple of weeks ago there were wild ducks on the open creeks running into Turtle Lake, and during the present week frogs have been sporting in the open springs along the bottom of the hills near town.

EDMONTON.

There are indications of a limestone quarry at Fort Saskatchewan.

About 30,000 bushels of grain have been threshed out so far this season.

The Hudson Bay Company are having a coal limit laid out on the Saskatchewan.

Word from the various fishing reserves in the district state that the catch will be very much under the average, and fears of destitution among the Indians are entertained.

The cut of saw-logs this winter will be very small as compared with last year's operations. Jobbers cannot get permits from the timber officer without reference to Ottawa, and this is impossible, owing to the slow mail service.

The surveys of the different town plots in this district have been finished and the lot placed on the market. Prices range from $25 to $250. A great many have been sold, and the balance will be placed on the Winnipeg market at once.

The Edmonton *Bulletin* of 2nd again says that the telegraph line is down between Battleford and Grizzly Bear, and only works when the weather is very cold. It also states that the poles are burned down at Willow Hills, where the wire is bedded in ice.

Two years ago Ketowayo, the Cree chief at Carlton, went south to hunt buffalo, and in his travels had his best horses and rifles taken from him; and not getting any satisfaction from the authorities on either side of the line he determined to go to stealing horses on his own account, but before he had time to do anything every horse he had was taken from him.

PRINCE ALBERT.

The Hudson's Bay Company's mill is running night and day.

Over 100 buildings have been put up during the past season in Prince Albert.

A subscription amounting to $1,000 has been raised towards paying for the telegraph poles between Humboldt and Prince Albert.

Several ptarmigan, or white geese, as they are called in the north of Scotland, have been recently shot in this neighborhood. They are but rarely found in this district, although plentiful further to the north, and their presence here is an indication of a severe winter.

The fall of snow this winter has been unprecedented in the annals of Prince Albert. Between three and four feet has fallen on the average, and every other day or so more is added to it. This comes hard on the cattle, and there are already several instances of their dying of starvation.

Notwithstanding the delays and inconvenience caused by the early closing of the navigation of the river last autumn, there is a larger stock and greater variety of goods in Prince Albert this winter than was ever known before. Some of the stocks are very valuable, ranging from $25,000 to $50,000.

The curlers have been taking advantage of the fine weather and good ice the last few days, to indulge in their favorite sport. The rinks have been cleared of snow on the Saskatchewan, opposite Mr. Johnston's, and every fine day the knights of the broom may be seen enjoying themselves in the mysteries of the "roarin' game."

In reply to a circular from the Post Office Department, the postmaster here returns the following statistics, as regards the town of Prince Albert:—Population of town, 1,500; number of churches of all denominations, 4; schools, 3, and Emmanuel College; saw mills, 2, steam; flour mills, 3, 2 steam and 1 water; stores, 23; hotels, 6, including boarding house; value of real and personal estate, about $2,600,000.

BROADVIEW.

Business keeps brisk, and buildings are being proceeded with. Lots are selling freely, and the lookout promises well for the spring.

A strong effort is being made to raise the needful amount required to build a school and church. Already half the amount is subscribed, and fortnightly entertainments are projected, to consist of music, readings, and so forth, for the purpose of providing the balance.

The cold stormy weather lately has been hard on engines, and sundry dead ones have been picked up east and west. The foreman is making great efforts to get one half the round house fitted up to receive engines, as it is a cold and profitless job to clean and put life into the frozen monsters out in the open air.

Strange to say, though there are over two hundred people residing in Broadview, no Sunday services have been held since September last.

Bret Harte.

Francis Bret Harte was born in Albany, N.Y., in 1839. From his parents he inherited English, German, and Hebrew blood. His father, a man of some culture and ability, was a Professor in the Albany Female College. Some years after his birth his father died, and in 1854 the family moved to California. Living in the rude mining settlements of the interior, and mingling with the rough characters that peopled them, the boy absorbed from actual experience many of the incidents which afterward grew under his magic touch into the now familiar idyls of the embattled diggings, the lawless flat, and the immortal bar. The first three years of his life in California he had all the mixed fortunes of a pioneer, and tried his hand at many means of livelihood. For a time he was a compositor in a newspaper office in Eureka; then he mined for himself without largely increasing his fortune. As a schoolteacher he was able to indulge more liberally the literary taste awakened by his work as a printer. These latter experiences afterward grew, with all their natural color and textures, into the delicate study entitled "M'liss." A year's work as express messenger gave him the clear cut pictures of Yuba Bill and other knights of the stage. In 1857 Mr. Harte came to San Francisco, taking his place as a compositor in the office of the *Golden Era*. A few Bohemian sketches written as copy brought him under the favorable notice of the editor, and he was at once translated from the case to the desk. Those were busy days, and much of the matter ground out in that time of probation is as pregnant with genius and bright with wit as any he has seen fit to retain in his complete edition. It was in 1863 that his first sketch appeared in the East. Jessie Benton Fremont, in those days one of the most cultivated women in California, took a great interest in the young author, and it was on her recommendation that the *Atlantic* published the "Legend of Monte Diablo"—a piece of work that shows what Bret Harte might have accomplished as a reporter if his tastes had not carried him into fiction.—*The Overland Monthly.*

Mohammedans in India.

The Mohammedans in India comprise about one-fifth of the whole population, and have a full share of whatever resolution, capacity, or vivacity may pertain to the people at large. They certainly have religious convictions of the most definite character. They believe in God, in a future state, in a judgment for blessing or for condemnation, in Mohammed as the Prophet of God, in the Koran as a divine revelation, in the Caliphs as successors of the Prophet, and in many saints. They believe, too, in the coming of an earthly Messiah in the person of the Iman Mehadi, who is to be the seventh and last of the Imams, six having already appeared in historic times. The Imam Mehdi is to inaugurate an era when Islam now militant is to be finally triumphant, not only in India, but in other regions besides. This belief is an active principle, and allusion is made to it periodically whenever any trouble is in the air. It is bruited abroad explicitly on the average once, perhaps twice in every decade, and in a less explicit manner it is mentioned frequently. According to that religious conviction the Indian Mohammedans would be their own masters and would be lords of the land they live in.—*The Fortnightly Review.*

Explosive mixtures are often prescribed by doctors not well informed in materia medica. Chlorate of potash, permanganate of potash, and glycerine is one of them. A pomade of chloride of lime, sulphur, and other substances will detonate when rubbed in a mortar. Hippophosphite of lime or soda, when triturated alone, sometimes explode. Pills of oxide of silver are apt to decompose with a tremendous explosion. Tincture of iodine and ammonia form the iodide of nitrogen — a violently explosive substance — which, agitated with water, is nearly certain to detonate. Chlorate of potash and tannin are likely to act in the same way. A dentifrice containing chlorate of potash and catechu has been known to explode in the mouth.

KICKING HORSE PASS.

A Free Press Reporter Interviews Major Rogers.

Interesting Description of the C. P. R. Route Through the Rockies.

Major Rogers, who has had charge of the C. P. R. surveys in the Rockies, having again returned to the city, a *Free Press* reporter took advantage of an opportunity offered on Sunday evening, of interviewing him regarding the proposed route which he has discovered by taking the Canadian Pacific Railway through the Rocky Mountains.

"I will be very glad," said Major Rogers, "to give you any information you desire."

A DESCRIPTION OF THE ROUTE.

"What is the route after leaving Fort Calgarry?"

"It follows up the valley of the Bow River—entering the mountains about 55 miles from Calgarry—about 115 miles, thence westerly four miles along Bath Creek; thence southerly one mile to the summit of the Rockies; thence northwesterly down the Kicking Horse River 47 miles to the valley of the Columbia, which it follows about 30 miles to the east crossing; thence southerly 16 miles up the Beaver; thence westerly and southerly about seven miles to the summit of the Selkirks; thence west down the east branch of the Ille-cille-waut to its main stream, 20 miles, which it follows 20 miles further to the west crossing of the Columbia; then west through the Eagle Pass 45 miles to Shuswap Lakes; thence via the Lakes and the South Thompson to Kamloops—about 100 miles—and joining the road being constructed by the Dominion Government at Savona's Ferry—a total distance of about 430 miles."

"Was any portion of this road ever proposed to be adopted by the Government?"

"Yes; if the route via Howse and Eagle Passes had been adopted they would have used about twenty miles of this route in the Columbia Valley, and identically the same route from the west crossing of the Columbia to Kamloops."

"What is the location of the Howse Pass relative to your crossing of the Rockies?"

"About fifty miles north."

"What altitudes have the summits?"

"The highest, that is the Rokies, is not to exceed 5,500 feet above the sea, and that in the Selkirks not to exceed 4,500 feet."

CHARACTER OF THE COUNTRY.

"Is the country adapted to cultivation or grazing?"

"Very little between the eastern base of the mountains and the Shuswap Lakes is adapted to cultivation, but some of it furnishes excellent grazing, especially at the sources of the Columbia and along the Valley of the Kootenay. Around Columbia Lakes bands of cattle are wintered without hay, grain or shelter."

MINING PROSPECTS.

"What are the prospects for a development of the mining interest?"

"They are excellent. Mines are already opened and operated to advantage in several portions of the Province of British Columbia, and the Selkirks are said by mineralogists to promise the best yields of gold of any range on the continent. All efforts at mining are necessarily confined to placer mining, as until railroads are built it will be impossible to transport the necessary machinery for milling. Prospecting for ore in the mountains is also limited in extent, for the reason that, as it is impossible to get horses there until trails are cut, on account of the immense amount of fallen timber, the prospector must carry on his back—not only his provisions, but also his pick, shovel, wash-pan, blankets, cooking utensils and clothing, if he is tidy enough to carray a change with him. His field of operations must necessarily be limited."

GRAND SCENERY.

"What about the scenery, Major Rogers?"

"It is the finest, both for grandeur and beauty I ever saw, and I do not think it can be equalled on the continent. The prettiest scenery lies in the Rockies—and the coast scenery of British Columbia is the grandest I have seen on either coast."

"Do you experience much difficulty in getting in supplies?"

"Yes that is our greatest difficulty. Supplies are bought in Oregon and Washington Territory, and taken by rail to Pend d'Orielle Lake; thence packed upon horses about 250 miles to a point on the Columbia, where we can take them in canoes. We will be greatly relieved in this when the railroad reaches the summit of the Rockies."

THE PACIFIC TO BE REACHED IN THREE YEARS.

"How long do you think it will take to complete the construction to the Pacific?"

"About three years. The work on the Western portion can be prosecuted with more facility than on the Eastern, as supplies can be moved by steamer on the Western Columbia, and also all along the Thompson River and the Shuswap Lakes."

"Do you find many Indians in the mountains?"

"None are there, excepting occasionally a few go to hunt. Four or five families lives at Columbia Lake, about 100 miles south of the line. There are none between Morieyville (fifteen miles east of the mountains) and Shuswap Lakes."

MOUNTAIN GAME.

"What sort of game do you find?"

"In the Rockies are goats and sheep, with occasionally bears. In the Selkirks and Gold Rrange are cariboo and bears in plenty. The streams are generally well stocked with mountain trout."

"Do you entertain any doubts of the entire feasibility of the route selected?"

"Not in the least. Some one has evidently drawn on his imagination in giving the papers information on the subject, as not one of those who returned with me ever saw Selkirks, except at a distance, and this is the first information I have given to the papers here. Our heaviest grades will not exceed those on any Pacific Road now built or being built, and they will be considerably shorter, and I fully believe that when built the road will be easier to operate than any other crossing the Continent. — *Manitoba Free Press.*

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

BEFORE MARRIAGE.

The sweetheart relation should be guarded very carefully, because when once formed there is such a glamour upon the eyes that they cannot see things as they are. After marriage it is too late. It is a difficult thing for the young lady to believe that the young man of her choice has bad habits. If any one has the frankness to tell her of them, she either thinks there is some mistake about it, or that her informant is actuated by malicious motives; or that her betrothed will now lay them aside. Some heroic maidens say: "Well, I will marry him despite his bad habits, I will marry him and reform him." There may be a few cases of reformation, but in nine cases out of ten the young man goes to the dogs and takes the devoted young women along with him. If she had known at the outset the style of man he was, she would not have suffered her heart to become interested in him; but afterward she had not the moral strength to conquer her attachment.

SWEET-MINDED WOMAN.

So great is the influence of a sweet-minded woman on those around, that it is almost boundless. It is to her that friends come in seasons of sorrow and sickness for help and comfort; one soothing touch of her kindly hand works wonders in the feverish child; a few words let fall from her lips in the ear of a sorrowing sister does much to raise the load of grief that is bowing its victim down to the dust in anguish. The husband comes home, worn out with the pressure of business and feeling irritable with the world in general; but when he enters the cosy sitting room, and sees the blaze of the bright fire, and meets his wife's smiling face, he succumbs in a moment to the soothing influences which act as the balm of Gilead to his wounded spirits that are wearied with combating with the stern realities of life. The rough schoolboy flies in a rage from the taunts of his companions to find solace in his mother's smile; the little one, full of grief with its own large trouble, finds a haven of rest on its mother's breast. And so one might go on with instance after instance of the influence that a sweet-minded woman has in the social life with which it is connected. Beauty is an insignificant power when compared with hers.

A PRETTY HOME.

Now that so many pretty things may be bought at moderate cost, the poorest woman can save a room from being meagre in its appointments. She can avoid horse-hair sofas and violet carpets, and vulgar prints on the walls. Good engravings, a little cretonne, some knick-knacks made by herself, a few grasses, a growing plant, and an open fire, are all that are needed to make a room pleasant and refined. What a pity it is that in a country covered with wood a wood-fire should be an expensive luxury, for there is nothing like it to make home attractive. It burns up many a quarrel and morbid speculation, rights many a wrong, and promotes peace. No picture is so utterly cheerful as that of the family gathering round it as evening falls. No conversations are so fresh as those which go up with the sparks. No companion is so lively and invigorating to the invalid, the recluse, the mourner, or the aged, as a wood-fire. It is the most healthful of all ventilators, the most picturesque picture, the most enlivening suggestion of energy and thrift. And yet comparatively few homes possess this rare attraction. In the cities, however, we can make cannel coal take the place of wood in a measure, and still rejoice in our open fire.

WAR WITH WOLVES.

The Result of a Lively Hunt at Stonewall.

A correspondent furnishes us with the following details of a wolf hunt in the vicinity of Stonewall:—

For some time past the wolves in this district have been prowling about in formidable numbers. As many as eight were seen last week ensconced among some hay stacks. A party of farmers with a view to have a little sport, as well as to read the Riot Act among these forest marauders who carry away lambs and poultry from farm yards, arranged to have a field day on Christmas last. According to arrangement the meet was at 10 a. m. The huntsmen, well equipped with saddled horses and sleighs, and armed to the teeth with weapons ancient and modern, proceeded to the hunting ground in a highly accoutred state for a campaign, Mr. Hickey working the oracle. Owing to the fog considerable reconnoitering and skirmishing had to be gone through, till at length they were successful in coming across two large male wolves. I need not say the stampede was vigorous, lively and exciting. Messrs. Good and Bell, relying on the speed and endurance of their horses, went off at a dashing pace, and after a hard run of some four miles succeeded in running down, and ending the combat, carrying away a brush each as trophies of the day.

Another capital run was made by that noble steed Charlie, a champion in the show yards, as well as invulnerable in the hunting field. He is the property of Mr. Hickey, and was ridden by Frank, an Englishman of great pluck and enthusiastic in the chase. Frank was told off to reconnoitre the ground about the habitat of the wolves. While on this scouting expedition, he espied through the mist some object at a distance. On closer acquaintanceship, it proved to be a live wolf going through a series of evolutions. Abruptly heading for the North-West, affording a vigorous ride for some three miles at a break-neck pace, Frank neared his quarry. The wolf evidently thought things were taking a serious turn, so he gave a skip over the Grassmere ditch, while the horse and rider plunged forward, but only to get submerged in six feet of snow. After remounting the chase was vigorously resumed. Soon the animal escaped to John Bowler's bush, where he is now probably enjoying peace and safety unmolested, and thus ended one of the hardest and severest trials the wolf family has experienced for many a day. Meantime, we would strongly advise John to secure his hen roost till the hunt meets again. —*Manitoba Free Press.*

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

An attempt was recently made by parties unknown to break the vault at the Napanee cemetery.

A movement is on foot to form a joint stock company to remove the show grounds at Kingston nearer the city.

At the annual meeting of the Hamilton Agricultural Society, E. VanAllen was elected President.

Harvey Brown, a brakeman on the G. T. R., fell between two cars after leaving Tyeninaga station and was badly cut up.

The Allan line mail service, it is said, is to be withdrawn between Boston and Liverpool, to be replaced by a fortnightly line of steamers.

Pros. Wiggins claims the storm of yesterday as a verification of his October prediction. The second storm is fixed for the 9th of February.

Wm. Wallace, who was shot by Roderick Howell in a row at Mapleque, Prince Edward Island, has died of his wound. Howell is seventy years of age.

On a farm a short distance north of London East, it is said that a fine white clay has been found in large quantities. It has been found to burnish metal to the brightest hue.

The ex-Mayor of Kingston recently met the sheriff and asked him if he had made a certain assertion. The sheriff said he had, and a disgraceful scene occurred. The set-to will be tried in the police court.

UNITED STATES.

The Garrett-Bennett independent cable is understood to have been abandened.

The barque Hattie Bangs, of Boston, was recently picked up abandoned off Cape Lookout.

John O'Brien, aged 80, of Philadelphia, was choked to death by a piece of meat a few days since.

The Illinois Central has declared a semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent. payable March 1.

The Michigan State Senate, on Wednesday, passed a bill repealing the laws which forbid the marriage of white persons to negroes.

At St. Lewis recently Elihu Palmer, printer, dragged his wife into an alley and shot her in the neck and then put a ball in his own head.

The hundred and first anniversary of the birth of Daniel Webster was celebrated by the Webster Historical Society of Boston recently.

The verdict of the coroner's jury rendered recently hold the Troy & Boston Railroad, its officials and employees, responsible for the loss of life by the disaster near Melse on the 10th ult.

John True, aged 14, was found dead in the woods at Salisbury Plains, Mass. It was supposed that he had accidently shot himself. Fred Pettingill, aged 13, now confesses that he shot True.

The Schiedam lowered a lifeboat and rescued from the wrecked steamer of the British ship Endymion water-logged in mid-ocean, numbering twenty all told and brought them to New York.

GENERAL.

The Czar speaks confidently of his early coronation at Moscow.

Renewed shocks of earthquake were experienced at Murcia recently,

The Zulu chief, Catewayo, was enthusiastically received on his way to Ulundi.

The publication of the St. Petersburgh *Strana* has been suspended for four months.

The strike of railway employees it Scotland is spreading, and threatens to become general.

The patriotic party in Bulgaria are making a brave struggle against Russian dominance.

The German Reichstag has commenced a discussion on the subject of a tax on Bourse transactions.

The Porte is endeavoring to obtain a modification of the English proposals for reform in Egypt.

Five hundred applications have been made to the Board of Guardians at Galway for assisted emigration.

The Duke of Edinburgh was received as a member to the Order of the Black Eagle at the Royal Castle, Berlin.

The Russian Government finally authorizes the removal of the remains of Captain DeLong and his comrades by Irkutsk or Okhotsk.

A mechanic, who recently died in the Dublin lunatic asylum while in delirium, constantly spoke of the men he murdered It is supposed he was one of the Phœnix Park assassins.

The Tall Sycamore of the Wabash.

The special correspondent of the *Indianapolis (Ind.) Journal*, embodied in a recent communication the following from Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees: I consider St. Jacobs Oil a splendid remedy, I suffered from an affection of the back and kidneys, with some rheumatism—in fact, it was rheumatism of the back. I used St Jacobs Oil, and found it very efficacious. It gave me instantaneous, relief and finally cured me completely

Cooper, Hall & Co., merchants and bankers, of London, have failed; liabilities, £400,000. The failure is due to the large lockup of capital and liabilities on railway contracts in Brazil and Canada.

Mrs. D. Morrison, Farnham Centre, P. Q., writing about Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, says: George Bell used it on his son, and it cured him of rheumatism with only a few applications. The balance of the bottle was used by an old gentleman for Asthma, with the best results. It acts like a charm.

Poverty and Distress.

That poverty which produces the greatest distress is not of the purse but of the blood. Deprived of its richness it becomes scant and watery, a condition termed *anemia* in medical writings. Given this condition, and scrofulous swellings and sores, general and nervous debility, loss of flesh and appetite, weak lungs, throat disease, spitting of blood and consumption, are among the common results. If you are a sufferer from thin, poor blood employ Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which enriches the blood and cures these grave affections. Is more nutritive than cod liver oil, and is harmless in any condition of the system, yet powerful to cure. By druggists.

It is proposed to stop female labor in the chain and nail shops in the Black Country, England. A child was starved to death while its mother was working.

As a tonic and nervine for debilitated women nothing surpasses Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." By druggists.

A sporting English clergyman, the Rev. Jack Russell, now in his 89th year, has sold his well-known pack of harriers to Mr. Baring of Membland Hall.

Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," are sugar-coated and inclosed in glass bottles, their virtues being thereby preserved unimpaired for any length of time, in any climate, so that they are always fresh and reliable. No cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes. By druggists.

Mr. R. McKinstry of Hudson, N.Y., owns the largest apple orchard in the world—30,000 trees on 300 acres.

Vegetine

SUPERIOR BLOOD PURIFIER.

TONIC FOR THE STOMACH.

Thorold, Ont., Jan. 13, 1880.

H. R. Stevens, Esq.:

I have great pleasure in certifying to the great benefits which myself and family have derived from the use of your excellent medicine—Vegetine. I consider it a superior blood purifier and tonic for the stomach.

Yours truly

J. H. SIMPSON,

Master West Side Public Schools.

Improved from the first.

Montreal, P. Q., Jan. 31, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir—Some six months since I wrote you telling how your Vegetine had restored me from a very bad attack of Rheumatism, when I had been confined to the house for about six months. I now write to say that I have not had any more trouble with my old complaint. I also wish to add that our daughter about 13 years old has been troubled for some time. She was always sick and complaining. We had tried several remedies and they had done her no good. We gave her the Vegetine, and are more than satisfied with the result. She commenced to improve almost from the first and at the present time, she never was in better health. We think there is nothing like your Vegetine. Yours truly,

WM. MYERT, 112 Canning Street.

I have much pleasure in Testifying to its Efficacy.

Toronto, Ont., Feb. 23, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir—I have much pleasure in testifying to the efficacy to your Vegetine for the cure of *Rheumatism*. Having been persuaded by a friend to try it, I took four bottles, from which I derived great benefit, and strongly recommend any person suffering from the same afflicting malady to try a course of Vegetine.

Yours resp'y,

JOSIAH GREEN, Chemist,

604 Queen St. and Cooksville, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists

MUSIC. THREE SONGS—The latest and best things out. Immensely popular. In full size sheet music form for FIVE CENTS per copy or the three for ten cents. S. FRANK WILSON, "TRUTH" Office, 33 & 35 Adelaide-St. W. Toronto.

SHORTHAND. — The necessity of the age to every young man, a delightful accomplishment to every young lady; successfully taught by post, or complete set of books for self-instruction free by mail on receipt of one dollar.

McNabb & McIntyre,

Box 531, Toronto.

$6.25 FOR 39 CTS

Any person sending me 39 cts and the addresses of 10 acquaintances will receive by return mail goods (no recipes) that net $6.25 This is an honest offer to introduce staple goods. If you want a fortune, act now. J. D. HENRY, P. O. Box 127, Buffalo, N. Y.

MAGNETIC MEDICINE.

Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages. Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Night Sweats, Barrenness, Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous waste, rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and restores surprising tone and vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs in either sex. ☞ With each order for Twelve packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by druggists at 50 cents per box, or 6 boxes for $2.50, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing **Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada.** Sold by all druggists in Canada.

Ontario Pulmonary Institute,

135 Church-st., Toronto, Ont.

M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., M.C.P.S.O., PROPRIETOR.

Over 40 000 cases successfully treated during the past 17 years for some form of head, throat and lung trouble.

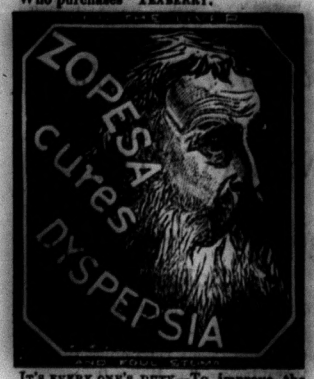
All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by the most improved medicated inhalations, combined with proper constitutional remedies. Consultation free.

If impossible to call personally at the Institute for an examination, write for list of Questions and Medical Treatise. Address.

Ontario Pulmonary Institute,

135 Church Street, Toronto, Ont.

Come all who wish white Teeth of pearl,
To set off lips of cherry;
A fragrant Breath for the boy and girl
Who purchases "TEABERRY."



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YORK FARMERS COLONY, N. W. T. Free Homesteads with preemptions added now open in this fertile tract. For list of present settlers, improvements now going on, and full information address Head Office, 16 Victoria St., Toronto. Intending settlers wanted as agents. JAS. ARMSTRONG, Managing Director.

General & Financial Agency.

Sums of from $200 to $50,000 to invest in Patent Rights, Business Chances, Manufactures, Hotels, Saloons, and any kind of merchantable or exchangeable property.

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THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,

IT IS A SURE CURE

Sol by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., St. Catharines, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

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—AND—

FANCY DRY GOODS

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Trimmed Millinery

A SPECIALTY.

Silks, Ribbons, Laces, Flowers, Feathers, Straw Goods,

IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

D. McCall & Co'y.

AN ENGLISH VETERINARY SURGEON AND CHEMIST, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth like it. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

Sheridan's Condition Powders. Does, one teaspoonful to each pint food. Sold

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in these hard times reality; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls, to do work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine

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ROYAL
INSURANCE COMP'Y,
FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.
Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
HIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
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OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES
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Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of
TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.
TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

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HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
7.	Coughs, Hoarse, Croaking,	25
8.	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing,	25
9.	Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Erysipelas,	25
10.	Hooping Cough of Children or Adults,	25
11.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
12.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
13.	Affections Resembling Fits,	25
14.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
15.	Weakness, Loss of Power, Prostration,	25
16.	Cramp, Spasms, Difficult Breathing,	25
17.	Salt Rheum, Dry Pustules, Erysipelas,	25
18.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague,	25
19.	Scarlet Fever, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
20.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
21.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
22.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
23.	Cholera, Acute or Chronic Inflammation,	25
24.	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Ulceration of Throat,	25
25.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
26.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price, or by Express, C.O.D. Address, WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Kingston, Ontario.

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Just received a large Stock of

Men's - Overcoats,

which we will sell at small advance on cost

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Nov. 23rd, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL
GROCERS,
—AND—
LIQUOR
MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF
HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,
Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,
it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,
GOUT, RHEUMATISM,
And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at
533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 18[illegible])

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,
On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc
WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS
GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,
(A SPECIALITY.)
FRUITS IN SEASON.
Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!
of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.
—ALSO—
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,
Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1883.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

—x—

John Robertson,
GENERAL MERCHANT.

—x—

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
READY=|=MADE=|=CLOTHING,
Crockery, China and Glassware.
STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.
A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF
Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

Hardware.

Broad Axes, Chopping Axes, Hand Axes, Sross Cut Saws,
Sleigh Shoe Steel, Sheyboyagan Steel, Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16, Trace Chains,
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.
Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x40.
Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.
TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

—x—

SILVERWARE.
Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors,
Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.
BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

W. T. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

W. T. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN S. ...ll, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 303. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, February 8, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID.

Huntingdon Council.

Town Hall, Moira, Jan. 15, 1883.

The following members were present and made and subscribed to the necessary declarations of office and qualification and took their seats: Matthew Robinson, Reeve; W. H. Morton, Deputy Reeve; John Graham, John B. Fox and Francis Reynolds, Councillors.

John A. Salsberg and Nelson Sills were appointed auditors.

On motion of Mr. Graham, seconded by Mr. Morton, two dollars were struck off Armstrong McMillen's taxes, being an error in the assessment.

Paul and George Rollins taxes were each reduced two dollars, having been charged the same for unperformed statute labor which has since been reported done.

A By-law was prepared and passed appointing Harvey Clare and Alex. Harvey Assessors for 1883.

On motion the petition of George Ross laid over by the old Council, was again laid over.

John Spears applied for assistance being unable to work and having no means of support.

As there was no petition accompanying the application it was not entertained.

Council adjourned to meet on the first Monday in February.

Elzevir and Grimsthorpe Council.

Council met for organization. Members elect: Reeve, Mr. J. Tuttle; Councilmen, Messrs. McIlroy, Harrison, Breeze and James, who having made their declaration of office and qualification took their seats.

On motion A. Thompson, jr., was appointed Auditor, and the Reeve appointed D. A. Johnston.

The Reeve read a letter received from Mr. Burdett in the matter of Mr. J. Hailstone's disputing the right of the Council to open a road through his lot, which was ordered to be received.

A letter received from Hon. Billa Flint was read stating that he had been assessed for e ½ 5 in the 5th, instead of e ½ 5 in the 4th, as a consequence though the taxes had been paid the lot really owned had been sold for taxes, and he had to pay $17.80 to redeem it. He requested that this amount might be credited to taxes now due on the estate.

It was moved and carried that the Clerk examine into the same, and if correct the amount above stated be credited to taxes for 1882.

A By-law restricting the number of tavern and shop licenses was passed and numbered 94.

The Treasurer presented his half-yearly report which on motion was received.

On motion the back taxes on w ½ 15 in 1st con., w ½ 13 in 8th, and 1 in 7th concession of Elzevir were remitted.

By-law appointing Wm. Wiggins and W. Ashley, Assessors for the present year was passed and numbered 95.

The Collector returned his rolls, which on motion were returned till next meeting of the Council.

On motion the Council adjourned till ten o'clock, Monday, 19th March, when pathmasters, pound keepers, and fence viewers will be appointed.

Holloway's Pills can be confidently recommended as a domestic remedy for the ailments of all classes and conditions of people. Young and old of both sexes may take this medicine with the certainty of deriving benefit from its use, when disorder or disease is making them miserable. Holloway's Pills are unrivelled for their purifying, aperient, and strengthening properties. They remove indigestion, palpitation, and headache, and are specially serviceable in complaints peculiar to females. Each box is wrapped with printed instructions for the guidance of invalids who will readily understand, from carefully studying them, the best way of recovering health. Holloway's Pills will work a thorough change in the constitutions of the weak and nervous.

Appaling destitution prevails in the west of Ireland. To the horrors of famine is added scarcity of fuel—the pangs of hunger increased by exposure to inclement winter weather. These people may be improvident, as the English assert, but there is great excuse for improvidence in the fact that there is no incentive offered them for frugality and thrift. They are robbed to right and left of all they can earn, and even by the most earnest effort can never be out of debt to the rapacious landlords and and tax gatherers. Any people in like circumstances would be as lacking in thrift as these, even if not further degraded in the social scale.

There are many excellent farm and garden journals besides the RURAL NEW-YORKER. But the RURAL is not the less an actual necessity to all for several reasons peculiar to that journal. It tests all new plants, farm and garden seeds in its Experiment Grounds, the first to have been established by any paper. It sells neither books, seeds, plants nor anything else, so that its advice is disinterested. Its reports are made without fear or favor. It has the best and longest lists of contributors of any rural journal published. Its Free Seed and Plant Distributions have introduced many of the best cereals, potatoes, vegetables and flowers known. It gives 500 illustrations from nature every year and it costs more than any rural weekly published anywhere. Its mercantile standing is second to that of no other paper published. It is conducted by real farmers and horticulturists who gather their notes in the field and garden—not in an office. In short all progressive farmers will be obliged to read the RURAL if they would not fall behind their neighbors who do. It has become the first journal of its class by enterprises, the results of which are now working a new era in our agriculture. Specimen copies will be mailed to any of our readers without charge. Address the RURAL NEW-YORKER, 34 Park Row, New York, mentioning this paper.

An Ottawa correspondent says it is reported that Mr. J. B. Plumb is to be called to the Senate.

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honestly. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

STRAYED.

CAME into the inclosure of the undersigned, lot 16, 4th concession Madoc, some time last fall, a red steer Calf. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away.

SIMON BRONSON.

Madoc, Jan. 15, 1883. 300

W. C. REID,

DEALER IN

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

First - Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. HAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Feb'y 12th, At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

Fresh Oranges, Fresh Lemons, Table Raisins, Figs, Dates, Apples, Tomatoes and Corn, in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ¼, ½, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Jan. 3, 1882.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS! WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY Flouring Mills, MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

Valuable Farm For Sale

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. 289-tf.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,

241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the travelling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.

DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 27

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

A Scarcity of First-Class Terpsichorean Artists.

"Oh," said Mlle. Augusta Sohlke, the once favorite danseuse of the Empress Eugenie, now a director of the ballet at a Philadelphia theatre: "It has been so long since I learned to dance that I have forgotten when I took my first lesson. Lucille Grahn, one of the most famous dancers in Europe, was my teacher. My father did not like danseuses very much, but I was bound to learn, and as mother made no opposition I received my lessons in private. Five, six and seven hours practice every day. Think of it!" and she raised her hands and eyed her toes as if recalling the suffering they had caused her.

"That was work, my dear sir. Girls won't do it now. That is the reason there are so few great dancers. American girls would make the most superb dancers in the world, but they are lazy." The experienced premiere shuddered over the laziness of novices in this country. "They practice an hour and then come to you with tears in their eyes and say: 'Oh, madame, my feet are killing me!' A dancer's aching feet never killed her," added Mlle. Sohlke, in a way that admitted no contradiction.

"Then they complain that their legs ache. To be sure they ache, but that is what developes them and makes them beautiful. Poor ninnies, they never think of that. Oh, these have too many other things on their minds. They have sweethearts and all that sort of thing, and they forget their art.

"English girls are fully as lazy as Americans, but they have such tender toes. A dancer's toes should never get tired if she loves her art. No one ever hears that the fingers of a great piano player are stiff and sore, that he is unable to play, do they?" Well, a dancer's toes should be like a piano player's fingers. German girls are, as a rule awkward and lazy. The Italian and French make the best dancers. The French are not afraid to work and they are generally graceful.

"Are dancers long lived?" said Mlle. Sohlke, repeating the question and laughing before she answered. "Certainly they are; notedly so. To be a good dancer one must be temperate and have good habits. Having plenty of exercise, their appetites are good and they must take rest or they could not dance. Taglioni, the father of the famous dancer Marie, was the ballet master at the Grand Opera House in Berlin when he was ninety years of age. Oh, you may depend upon it, dancers live to a ripe old age if they take care of themselves."—*Philadelphia Record.*

The Origin of Bangs.

Various stories are told of the sources from which the present fashion of wearing the hair banged is derived. Off-color ladies of China are credited with starting the style, and more than one authority has traced it to the Duchess of Portsmouth, the favorite of Charles II. of England. If pictures are be depended upon, however, Charless II. himself started the fashion long before he was old enough to know anything about the fair lady he admired, for there in his portrait still, in some feminine garb, he is shown with his hair cut short in front, as ladies now wear their bangs.

Let us not be too severe upon bangs, nor the girls who wear them. They are the tribute from youth to age, for while bangs prevail, no one need ever be bald. Look at any oldtime engraving where boys are represented, and you will see them with their hair cut straight across the front, or if you have ever seen an Irish gossoon, you will find he, too, wears his hair banged.

Indeed, banging the hair is an Irish fashion, and goes as far back as the struggle of the Irish of the pale in the time of James I. of England. Short hair in front and long locks behind was the distinctive mark of nationality, and identified with the adherents of the old religion. When traits of dress were swept away by the advancing enlightenment, the bangs survived in the lower orders, and in the grooming of dogs and horses. The lady-love of an English sporting gentleman borrowed the fashion from one of his favorite horses, noticing that the shading of the face by the hair gave the animal's eyes a softer expression, and so its echoes roll from pole to pole. It is alleged that banging the hair and wearing it over the forehead has a decidedly hygienic influence, preventing cold setting in the head, and averting the pains of neuralgia.

Marriage.

Marriage is, of all earthly unions, almost the only one permitting of no change but that of death. It is that engagement in which man exerts his most awful and solemn power—the power of responsibility which belongs to him as one that shall give account—the power of abnegating the right to change, the power of parting with his freedom, the power of doing that which in this world can never be reversed. And yet it is that relationship which is spoken of most frivolously and entered into most carelessly and wantonly. It is not a union merely between two creatures, it is a union between two spirits; and the intention of that bond is to perfect the nature of both, by supplementing their character with the force of contrast, giving to each sex those excellencies in which it is naturally deficient; to the one strength of character and firmness of moral will, to the other sympathy, meekness, tenderness. And just so solemn, and just so glorious as these ends are for which the union was contemplated and intended, just so terrible are the consequences if it be perverted and abused; for there is no earthly relationship which has so much power to enoble and exalt.

Preaching at Women.

There is no fear of women not going to church to hear themselves preached at, as in the case of men. No matter how faithfully the preacher puts the points on the IS, they will flock to listen to him. They like it. The harder he hits, the more they will go. They all have consciences, and it produces a sort of pleasurable pain to have them rudely shaken. An able disquisition on dress would attract crowds. The preacher might discourse on tourneurs, denounce the fashion of san manches, and enter even into more minute details of underclothing, suggesting additions, and so forth, with the best possible effect. He should make himself acquainted with their especial vanities, with the rules to which they resort to attract men, with their envyings and jealousies, with the uses they make of one another as decoys, with the schemes of match-making mammas, with their methods of obtaining social distinction and securing admiration, and expose them mercilessly. The only trouble is, they would all end by adoring him; that is why it is essential that he should be old, and have a wife and large family.

CURIOUS FEATURES OF ACTUAL LIFE.

An Englishman Nailed to a Flagstaff and Exposed to a Tropical Sun.

A story that has just reached this country from the Niger illustrates the cruelty and lawlessness which prevailed in that region and we fear also in other West African rivers not under the government of any civilized State. It appears that Mr. U. H. Bennett, who is described as an intelligent and educated native of Sierra Leone, acted as the representative of a French house at a place called Loko, where he had purchased large quantities of ivory from the natives, and carried on other profitable business.

The general agent for the French firm on the Niger, M. Mattei, is also the French Consul on that river. It is said that he entertained some suspicion as to the existence of irregularities in Mr. Bennet's mode of conducting business. He was of course perfectly entitled to inquire into the proceedings of the sub-agent, and if he thought fit, to prosecute him in the consular courts.

But, according to the Lagos *Times*, Bennett was arrested by a party of four French men armed with revolvers, and in a state of semi-nudity beaten and carried on board a French ship where he was handcuffed and made fast to one of the masts. On the arrival of the unfortunate man at the town of Lokoja he was lashed to a flagstaff. His handcuffs were not removed, and his sufferings under the fierce heat of a tropical sun were so great that, in the language of an eye-witness, "all who saw pitied him, and not a few of the natives wept."

The Mohammedan Governor of the town was so moved by indignation that he compelled the Frenchmen to remove their prisoner to a shed, where, however, he was denied the protection of a mosquito net which a friendly native desired to place at his disposal. It furthers appears that, although these events occurred during the first days of October, six weeks later he still remained a prisoner, without having undergone either examination or trial. For years past there have been many complaints of lawlessness on the part of Europeans trading in the Niger, and of a disposition to punish prisoners first and try them afterward.

It is, however, unfortunately, very seldom that the public receive so clear and connected a statement of the facts as is forthcoming in the present instance.

Devon Cattle.

COL. M. C. WELD writes as follows in *American Agriculturist* for February:

One who sees a herd of Devons for the first time is struck with their extraordinary beauty and uniformity, and sees at once that they differ from every other breed, or stock of cattle with which he is acquainted. They are of a brilliant, rich mahogany red, without white upon the body, but with white switches to their tails, and frequently with white udders. Though heavy in carcass they are light-limbed and the older cows low-set. Their heads are small and clean-cut, elegantly placed and carried high, while they are adorned with long, light, tapering white horns, curving upward and outward. Their throats are clean; withers thin; necks free from dewlaps; chests very wide, and briskets projecting and hung low. In girth they are large for their height; very thick through the heart, and unequalled in the crops, which point carries the fullness of the shoulders back to the ribs without perceptible depression. The backs are very level from the withers to the setting of the tails, which are long and delicately tapered. The loins are wide and muscular; the hips wide apart, the back long to the rump, while the thighs are long to the hocks, and in the twist well let down, yet in the lower parts they are thin, giving room between them for capacious udders. The soft flanks are usually very low, giving the barrels a cylindrical, level look upon the under line. Devons are commonly heavily coated, and the air is wavy, if not positively curly, in many cases. The skin is plastic and mellow under the touch, even when the animal is in low condition, but when in good order it is typically fine, not thin and papery, but elastic and yielding under the pressure of the finger tips, and offering a mobile, unctuous handful if grasped over the ribs. The skin color varies, but not a few show a rich cream color, inclining to orange under the fore-arm, and in the ears. Add to this description that the legs are short, small-boned and clean, that the whole carriage and style are elastic and graceful, with a promptness and energy rarely seen in neat cattle, while the large, lively yet placid and fearless eye, indicates at once intelligence, confidence and repose, and we have a picture of a high-bred, beautiful and useful race of cattle, such as has no equal anywhere. The oxen are much trained, very quick in their movements, fast walkers and untiring workers. The cows are deep milkers.

A Wild Cat Riding a Deer.

One night recently a hunter residing near Custer was aroused by an unusual noise near his cabin. Taking his gun he went out to see what the trouble was, and noticed a deer at full speed with a wild cat perched on its back, and making frantic efforts to cut the deer's throat with its sharp teeth. The hunter raised his gun and fired. The wild cat instantly jumped off the deer's back and made for its assailant. The man reloaded his rifle, and when the animal was within twelve or fifteen feet of him he again fired and killed the brute. Just as he fired the first shot the deer fell dead but a few paces from where the hunter first saw it. Examination revealed that the man's first shot had wounded the wild cat in the belly, while the second hit it squarely in the head, and that the deer had died from the effects of the biting received from its strange rider.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Hon. George Couture has been for the eleventh time elected Mayor of Levis.

The anniversary meetings of Protestant societies have been in progress in Montreal.

A fire occurred in Lawry's packing-house, Hamilton, caused by overheating.

Mr. George Gosnel, residing near Highgate, was killed by a falling tree.

Damage to the value of $500 was done to the lower town market at Ottawa, by fire.

Three men employed in the Lindsay Paper Mill have been seriously scalded.

Thomas Brady, tinsmith, has been arrested at Hamilton for committing a burglary at the Ontario Canning Works.

John Newton, for embezzling from H. H. Date, of Hamilton, while working for him as a clerk, has been arrested.

The market-house, J. W. Barry's hide and tallow shop, and the fire hall at Bradford, have been burned.

No traces of Mrs. Daken, who mysteriously disappeared at Annapolis, N.S., have been discovered.

A Scotch forger in Edinburgh, having absconded, is being searched for at Montreal. His name is Peddie, and his forgeries amount to $22,000.

Mrs. F. L. Barnfather, of Hamilton, was using a crochet hook, and by some unaccountable means the hook went in between the finger and thumb, causing lockjaw.

A delegation of two members of the Meliste tribe of Indians, of New Brunswick, have arrived in Ottawa on business connected with the interests of their people.

The medical faculties of Montreal are about to petition the Government to enforce the existing laws so as to compel the hospital authorities to give up unclaimed corpses for dissection.

As Francis McCarthy, of Beeton, was felling a tree it lodged in a smaller one, splintering it, and causing it to fly back and strike him, severing one of his arms, and pinning him to the ground.

UNITED STATES.

McFerron and McIntosh, Pittsburgers, have arranged a prize fight for $500 a side.

U. S. Minister Logan's recall from Peru is expected, because of his letter written to Montero.

Dr. Louis Schade, of Buffalo, was for a number of years surgeon on the steamship Cimbria, recently sunk

The Marquis of Lorne, and party, arrived at Washington last night over the Alexandria and Fredericksburg railroad.

Considerable excitement has been caused at Bayview, Wis., by the discovery that a drug clerk has been selling aconite for whiskey.

H. M. S. Dido, 12 guns, 2,520 tons, Capt. Domville, sailed from Charleston, S. C., for Bermuda, bearing the Princess Louise.

At Big Rapids Turnkey Shaw was summoned to a part of the jail containing three desperadoes, when they turned on him, beat him, and escaped.

A teamster named Charles Bardwell was driving across the Grand Trunk railway track at Port Huron, when a Detroit passenger train dashed into his waggon. He was killed.

GENERAL.

Flotow, the composer, is dead.

Lord Greville is dead, aged 62. He was a Liberal.

Richard Deasy, Lord Justice of Appeal in Ireland, is dangerously ill.

Dora Henninger, the singer, reported lost on the Cimbria, is at Paris.

The Porte has again promised the introduction of the much needed reforms in Armenia.

The burgomaster of Versa, who arrested Overdank, is constantly receiving threatening letters.

The president of the German Reichstag has received 42,000 marks from the New York brewers.

The Austrian Emperor granted a private audience to De Giers, Russian Foreign Minister.

A hurricane at Limerick caused serious damage. Houses were blown down, and shipping suffered.

The British troops were recently engaged in manœuvres at Alexandria, in imitation of a seige of Cairo.

Important evidence has been obtained regarding the perpetration of outrages for the last two years in the west of Ireland.

The police are guarding the house of the informer Farrel, in Dublin, in consequence of threats of violence against his mother and sister.

Over three thousand congratulatory letters and telegrams were received by the Crown Prince and Princess, on the occasion of their silver wedding.

The Porte has sent a note to the Powers pointing out that the English note concerning Egypt is at variance with Turkey's admitted rights over Egypt.

The Brazilian loan of four million pounds at four and a half per cent. put on the London market by Rothschild at 89 has been more than subscribed.

The Irish police anticipate capturing all the members of the organization which promoted crimes, and also the persons concerned in the murder of Lord Mountmorris.

A Misguided Showman.

A foolish Showman once Advertised for the Following Curiosities: A Printer who carried Tobacco, a Negro Minstrel who Did not wear a Plug Hat, a Woman who did not Wash her Face with a Rag, an Editor who Had Ten dollars in his Pocket, a Dog whose Hind legs were in Plumb with his Front Legs, a Business Manager who did not Consider the Editors Robbers, and a Pair of Shoes that were too Small for the Lady who Wore them. The foolish Showman Died a Death of Bitter Disappointment.—*Denver Tribune.*

The Lacquer Industry of Japan.

Our knowledge of this important Chinese industry, says the *British Trade Journal*, has hitherto been so limited that special interest attaches to the lengthy report of Vice-Consul Quin, of Hakodato, upon the subject. The lacquer business is one in which the Japanese have always excelled but respecting which the greatest secrecy has been observed. It appears that the various kinds of lacquer are procured by tapping the lacquer tree (*Lhus vernicifera*), which is abundant all over the main island, and is also met with in Kiushiu and Shikoku. Special tools are used for the purpose, and it is said to need a certain "knack" to secure the exuding juice in a pure and proper condition. In its crude state the lacquer is priced at 90 to a 100 yen, or, at the present low rate of exchange, equal to between 12*l.* and 13*l.* per tub of about 4 gallons. The manufactured articles undergoes many transformations, mixtures being prepared and sold in which seaweed-jelly, grated sweet potatoes, soot, charcoal, iron filings boiled in rice vinegar, ground sea-shells, turpentine, whetstone water, camphor, oils, oxide of iron, gold, silver, or tin powder and sundry other ingredients are incorporated. Mr. Quin mentions a very remarkable property of lacquer. He says:—

"If crude lacquer, which is originally of the color and consistency of cream, is exposed to the sun for a few days without adding water, it loses its creamy color and becomes quite black, or nearly so, but also becomes thinner and transparent, or rather translucent as can be seen when it is smeared on a white board. It will not now, however, dry if applied to an article, even if kept a month or more in the damp press. But if water is mixed with the lacquer which has thus been exposed and become black it at once loses the black color and its transparency, and becomes again of a creamy color, though slightly darker, as if some coffee had been added, than at first. After evaporating the water, it can then be used like any ordinary lacquer, either alone or in mixtures, and will dry in the damp press, during which process it again turns black.

Lacquer will not dry or harden properly in the open air, It must have a damp, close atmosphere to do so, otherwise it would run and remain sticky. The Japanese use a cave or an underground cellar, where practicable, or, in default, an air-tight case of wood, with rough, unplaned planks inside. These are thoroughly wetted before the lacquered article is put in to dry, the process occupying a period of from six to 50 hours, according to the time of the year and the sort of lacquer used. The business is one evidently requiring patience, care, and cheap labor, seeing that Mr. Quin enumerates 33 different processes in applying the lacquer, with periods of drying or rest between many of them of from 12 to 40 hours. The tools, brushes, smoothers, &c., are different for the various sorts of lacquers, as well as for the articles to which they are applied, gold lacquering, flat or raised, appearing to be the highest form of the art. So far as the particulars given by Mr. Quin enable us to judge, it seems likely that the Japanese will be allowed to retain a monopoly of this, to them, important industry.

An Incident in Virginia.

Our old friend, Mr. Wm. Claughton, of Heathsville, sheriff of Northumberland Co., Va., says, "We have many good medicines in our ports, but nothing which equals St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy. My family keep the Oil in the house at all times and use it for almost everything that a medicine can be used for. They claim that it is unequaled for rheumatism and all bodily pains.—*Tappahannock, (Va.,) Tide Water Index.*

The toothless man ought to be a sweet talker, for all his words must of necessity be gum drops.

Extract from a letter just received (December, 1882) by Mrs. Thos. Murray, from her husband, Mr. Thos. Murray, who was for many years Bridge Conductor for the Great Western Railway at Niagara Falls, afterwards one of the contractors on the enlarged Welland Canal (section 12), and is now in Northern Michigan, looking after his timber interests in that country. He writes:

"Tell Sutherland I am now starting for the woods with 36 men, where I will be all winter, and that I am now without ache or pain in either my knees or arms (something I have not known for years), thanks to the two bottles of Rheumatine which I procured from him before leaving St. Catharines.

The Vicar of Holy Trinity at Stratford-upon-Avon, the church in which lie buried the remains of William Shakespeare, has been fined £1 12s. and sent to jail for a day for assaulting one of the choir boys.

BRIGGS' GENUINE ELECTRIC OIL.

Electricity feeds the brain and muscles: in a word, it is Nature's food,

The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application as an internal remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use and in Nervous Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia and kindred diseases, it has no equal.

For Throat and Lung Diseases, Bowel Complaints, Etc.,

It is truly a marvel. The Oil, besides exciting appetite, promoting digestion and checking fermentation on the stomach, antidotes or counteracts the effect of uric acid, which produces rheumatism by destroying the oxolate and phosphate of lime in the bones, and the membranes inclosing the joints.

Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. (Eclectric is not Electric.)

In the township of Richmond, a contest was avoided in the recent municipal elections by two of the candidates tossing up a copper, "head or tails." This method of deciding an election is free from those abuses which often accompany the use of the ballot.

VEGETINE is nourishing and strengthening; purifies the blood; regulates the bowels; quiets the nervous system, acts directly upon the secretions, and arouses the whole system to action.

A New York plumber has died from overwork. It is suspected that he attempted to make out a dozen bills in one week.

The successful man has many imitators in his peculiar line of business, but still there is only one originator. So, also, the great petroleum hair renewer, Carboline, as now improved and perfected, holds the palm against all imitators as a genuine article of merit. Try it.

A boy of 8 years died in England, poisoned by the action of a substance used in dyeing his stockings. Sir John Humphrey testified that several striking proofs had come under his notice of the danger of wearing many of the dyed stockings offered for sale.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfrew, date of June 3rd, write, "Burdock Blood Bitters though comparatively a new preparation, has taken the lead in this locality as a blood purifier, our sales of it being equal to that of all other medicines used for the purpose during the last year." 18.

According to the *Lancet* two-thirds of the total quantity of medicines consumed in the United States are sold in the form of secret nostrums.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The Birmingham *Medical Review* recommends for chilblains equal parts of diluted nitric acid and peppermint water, to be applied daily at first, and then twice a day.

An Admonition.

To neglect a cough or cold, is but to invite consumption, that destroyer of the human race. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will cure the cough and allay all irritation of the bronchial tubes and lungs, and effectually remedy all pulmonary complaints, such as Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c. 17

An unexpected and delightful offer of marriage to a Michigan girl brought on a fatal attack of heart disease.

The Very Latest News.

"Have you heard the latest news?" said one city swell to another. "No, do tell me what it is." "Well, I have at last got rid of my corns by one trial of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and I know yours were even worse than mine were. I couldn't pass without telling you to get a bottle at your druggists. I'll guarantee it will fix 'em completely. It is sure, prompt and painless, taking the corns out at once. Sold everywhere. Beware of substitutes and imitations.

A young man who wanted to teach school in Kansas could not tell horizontal from perpendicular, but the committee overlooked that as the members had been that way themselves.

A Secret.

The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health, without the one the other is impossible. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions, opens the avenue to health by purifying and regulating all the organs to a proper action. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the pallid cheek. 14

"A. P." 110

TAGS. Patent gretet, smooth surface heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO., Printers Toronto.

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of Outside and Inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices, Oakville, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR FARM property in the village of Port Sydney, excellent business stand, with lots; also convenient, improved farm of three hundred acres, with frame buildings. Address Box 46, Port Sydney.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-street East. Business Agent and Valuer.

CARDS. Valentine and Easter; in $1, $2, $4, $5, or $10 lots. By post pre-paid. H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, V. S. Edin. Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

FARM FOR SALE—BEING LOT 108 Gwillimbury, adjoining town of Holland Landing 212 acres, Northern R. R. Station situated on corner of this Lot, the land is high rolling clay loam Brick house Frame Bank Barn. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent. 25 Toronto-st. Toronto.

LADIES! BEWARE of fraudulent corsets. "Coraline" corsets will not break, or lose their shape. Wear corsets made by **Crompton Corset Co. Toronto.**

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J. I. EVANS & CO.,
Leader Lane, Toronto.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XIX.—(CONTINUED.)

They had been friends at school, she and Louise Anthon; and after the school-days were over, and both had entered society, the school friendship had deepened into a warm and close intimacy. Scarcely a day had passed that they did not see each other, and Louise felt as much at home in the Brentwood mansion as she did in her own house. Muriel approved of and encouraged the intimacy; the Brentwoods moved in the same high circle of society that the Anthons did; Mr. Brentwood was a very wealthy man; the Brentwood name was an honored and aristocratic one. Had it been otherwise, Muriel would have long ago found ways and means to break off the intimacy between Louie and Aline; she had lived too long in the fashionable world not to have become thoroughly inoculated with the idea of social caste.

Having kissed Louie rapturously, Aline drew her down upon the velvet couch.

"I thought I would come right up stairs, dear," she said. "Jackson told me you were here all alone. Oh, Louie, I have something to tell you, guess what it is?"

"I cannot guess," laughed Louie. "It is something pleasant, I know, because your eyes are shining like stars, Aline."

"Indeed it is pleasant, and if everything comes out just as I want it to come, it will be perfectly lovely," said Aline, enthusiastically. "Louie, it was decided this morning at the breakfast table, that we are to go to Europe to spend the summer."

"How perfectly lovely," said Louie earnestly, and then suddenly, "Oh, Aline, I wish I was going with you."

"And that is what I am determined you shall do," said Aline, triumphantly. "Mamma and I planned it all out this morning, and we are both quite sure your father and mother will consent to your going with us. We shall sail the second week in June, and be gone until October, and only think, Louie, what charming times we will have; we will go everywhere, promenade Paris, climb the Alps, run through the Tyrol, go to London, Vienna, and"—and Aline paused for breath.

"It would certainly be charming," murmured Louie, her lovely eyes brightening at the very thought. "I wonder will they be willing to have me go."

"I am positive that they will," answered Aline, impulsively. "It never seems to make much difference where you are to your father, and your mother generally thinks as he does, you know."

Louie shook her pretty head sorrowfully.

"Yes, I know," she said mournfully. "Oh, Aline, I wish it did make more difference to papa."

And warm-hearted Aline, who knew the secret of Louie's sorrow, and who had seen for herself the cold indifference with which Mr. Anthon treated his only child, made haste to comfort her, saying:

"It is only his way, Louie, he loves you dearly, I know, for how could he help it? What earthly reason has he for not loving you? None at all; it is only his way."

Still in her own heart Alice Brentwood was very thankful that her own affectionate, demonstrative father had no such cold unnatural way.

"Speak to them to-night about it, Louie, and come round to-morrow morning and tell me what they think of our plan," she continued, "and use all your eloquence to plead our cause."

And then sitting there in the large, exquisitely furdished room while the soft May wind crept in through the open windows and kissed their face, the two young, fair girls planned out a summer as bright as any that were ever spent—a summer all flowers and sunshine. They did not either of them stop to think that there never was a summer yet without its storms of thunder and rain, of black clouds and lightning flashes.

CHAPTER XX.

It was not until after dinner that Louie broached the subject of the trip to Europe to her mother. Mr. Anthon had gone into his sanctum for his usual after-dinner smoke, and mother and daughter were alone together in the magnificent library with its paneled walls, antique furniture, and curiously wrought window and door draperies. Any stranger seeing them together would have taken them for sisters rather than mother and daughter, for Muriel, in her trailing dinner-dress of pearly gray silk and violet velvet, the rare old creamy lace about her neck, leaving exposed a portion of her round, full throat; and a great cluster of purple and gold pansies in her wonderful hair, was no less lovely and but little older looking than Louie.

Drawing a Turkish ottoman to her mother's feet, Louie dropped down upon it, and with her small hands clasped tightly, her face a little flushed with eagerness, proceeded to speak of the Brentwoods' anticipated trip abroad, and of her desire to accompany them. They made such a perfect picture sitting there. The beautiful mother, in her velvet and silk and diamonds, the look upon her face that told she had realized all the happiness earth can give, that there was with her nothing more to be desired, and the fair young girl, her white cashmere dress falling in soft folds about her figure,—the expression in her eyes half eager, half dreamy, that showed she had life's greatest pleasures yet in anticipation.

Sinking back upon the satin cushions of her low chair, Muriel listened as Louie told her of the bright plans she and Aline Brentwood had that day made, growing eloquent and earnest as she spoke of the places they meant to visit and the things they meant to see.

"Oh, mamma, I am so anxious to go," she pleaded.

"I don't know," murmured Muriel, thoughtfully. "I do not quite like the idea of having you go so far away from me."

"But, mamma, you know I have always wanted to travel through Europe, and it seems too bad, when I was born in France that I have no personal knowledge even of the country which was my birthplace. Then it is such a nice opportunity for me to go; Mr. and Mrs. Brentwood have been all over Europe, and they know all the best and most interesting places to visit."

"Yes, that is so," said Muriel, "and I could trust you implicitly with them. They are such charming people, and Mrs. Brentwood is as particular as I am, and thinks as I do about—well, about a great many things. But I should be very lonely without you, Louie."

"You will have papa," said the girl, almost bitterly.

Muriel's eyes grew golden with deep tenderness.

"Yes, I will have him," she murmured, dreamily; "and so long as I have him, I can never be lonely or unhappy."

She had spoken truly. Never could she be sorrowful or miserable so long as her life was passed by the side of the man whom she firmly believed to be her lawfully wedded husband. All other passions—even her love for her child, that great mother-love—were swallowed up by the deep, intense, absorbing love which Arundel Anthon's first kiss had awakened in her, and which all these years had been steadily increasing.

For a moment Louie was silent; then she asked, abruptly:

"Mamma, have you always loved papa as you do now?"

Muriel's face flushed at the sudden question. Taking Louie's hands in her own white, jewelled ones, she looked down into the frank, truthful, brown eyes.

"I have not told you, dear, but I did not love your father when I married him."

A puzzled, astonished look leaped into the brown eyes, there was a shade of reproach in the clear sweet voice as Louie said:

"You did not love him? Then, mamma, how could you have married him?"

"Because it was his wish as well as your grandfather's. I respected and honored him, and he, knowing that, was content to make me his wife, and to wait until love for him grew up in my heart. There is no surer foundation for love, Louie, than honor and respect, and after awhile love came. Is there any happier woman than I am to-day? Is there any wife who loves her husband more dearly than I do? No; and the reason for it is that the love which comes after marriage, and which is built upon honor and respect, is ineffably deeper, truer, and more lasting than the love which, having attained its greatest height before marriage, is sadly apt to burn itself out after a few years of married life."

Though the argument was undeniably a clear one, though Muriel had spoken very earnestly, Louie was not convinced. Still she did not give voice to her own thoughts and opinions upon the subject, she only said, quietly:

"How long was it, mamma, after you were married, that you began to love papa?"

"A little over a year," answered Muriel, musingly, idly playing with one of Louie's soft, gold-brown curls, winding the tress of sunshiny hair round and round her slender fingers, and thinking of that wild March night when the rain had dashed against the windows, and the wind had moaned about the house, and Russel had told her the story of his reckless sinning brother's life, and showed her Arundel's pitiful appealing letter, and then had asked her if she was willing he should go to him in Mexico.

"We had been married about ten months when he was obliged to go away from me—to go away into Mexico, where he had every reason to suppose he might be detained for some time. Louie," and Muriel's eyes began to darken with earnestness, "it would break my heart to have him go away from me now to remain for an indefinite period; I could not bear it. Then I felt differently; the thought of his leaving me did not fill me with passionate sorrow and pain. Still I missed him very much when he had gone, the house seemed very lonely without him, and I resolved that when he returned he should find me more loving and devoted than I had ever been. He was detained longer even than he had expected to be. It was March when he went away, it was June when he came home to me—and how well I remember that day! I had no idea he was on his way back; I had grown weary and heartsick waiting for a letter to come to me telling me when I might expect him; yet I did not blame him for not writing; I knew that was impossible, for the business which had called him to Mexico led him out upon the plains, far away from any post-town. I had been lying down and waked out of a sound sleep to hear that my husband was in the house, and just as I was, in my *peignoir*, I went to meet him. And when I felt his arms around me, his kisses on my lips, when after so many days my eyes met his, love for my husband was born in my heart, strong and mighty even at the very hour of its birth. I have never ceased to love him from that time."

Years afterward, every word of what her mother had just said, came back to Louie with bitter, terrible distinctness.

She had listened intently, her dimpled chin in the pink palm of one little hand, a dreamy, far-away look in her velvety brown eyes. When Muriel had finished speaking she was silent a moment, as though her thoughts were very busy, then she said simply:

"You must have been very glad when you found you loved papa; I cannot imagine anything more terrible than to be married to a man and not love him."

"It is not so terrible, Louie, if a woman has all honor and respect for her husband."

Louie clasped her hands impetuously.

"Honor and respect," she said passionately, two bright scarlet spots coming upon her cheeks, "what are they in comparison to the love God meant husband and wife should have for each other? He did not mean that for honor and respect alone two people should take each other for better for worse, until death should part them. No. He meant that they should be bound together by the deepest, purest love, and it seems to me that a marriage without that love cannot be a true one in the sight of Heaven. There can be honor and respect without love, mamma, but there cannot be deep, pure, true love without honor and respect."

Rather anxiously Muriel looked into the earnest eyes, wondering if that love of which Louie had spoken had yet stirred the young heart.

"Louie, have you ever seen any one for whom you think you might feel this deep love?" she asked.

The truthful eyes met hers unflinchingly, there was no shadow of deceit in them.

"No, mamma, I have never met any one to whom I could give this love."

"I am very glad," she murmured. "That is the chief reason why I shrank from having you go to Europe with the Brentwoods; travelling about from place to place as you would do, you would necessarily meet many strangers, and you are so young, Louie, you have seen so little of the world, you do not know how much falsity and unfaith there is in it, how many black hearts are hidden under fair exteriors, and I am so afraid you might bestow your love upon some one all unworthy of it."

"You need not be afraid, mamma, I do not think I am very impressionable. Anyway I should never marry any man unless both you and papa liked him, and gave your full and unconditional consent.

"And yet, Louie, you might not love a man whom your father and I considered in every respect suitable for you."

"Then I should never marry him," said the girl firmly, a little determined look settling about her mouth. "Nothing in this world would tempt me to become the wife of a man I did not love with my whole heart."

Muriel was rather unpleasantly surprised. She had never thoroughly analyzed Louie's nature; now for the first time she discovered that there was in it a depth, and strength, and firmness such as she had never thought of.

"But, mamma, you have not told me whether I can go abroad with the Brentwoods, and I promised Aline I should see her in the morning and give her your answer. Oh, mamma, please say yes."

It was very hard indeed to resist the pleading expression upon the lovely upturned face, the sweet coaxing voice, and Muriel said, as she pressed her lips on the low, white forehead:

"It shall be as papa says; if he is willing, then, Louie, I will say yes!"

Louie sprang to her feet.

"I will go and ask him now," she said gleefully, and in another instant the heavy *portiere* had fallen over the white-clad figure and Muriel was alone.

In his luxuriously fitted-up smoking-room—a room whose furnishings and decorations betrayed the highly cultured and æsthetic tastes of its owner, Arundel Anthon was sitting. The evening paper lay upon his knees, but he was not reading. With his handsome head thrown back upon the cushions of his chair, he was watching she feathery rings of cigar smoke, which from time to time he blew from his lips, float away up toward the ceiling. A frown darkened his face as the sound of light, rapid footsteps fell upon his ears—he knew to whom those light footsteps belonged.

"Would to Heaven the girl was where I could never see her!" he muttered. "But for her I could crush down this horrible remorse which of late has arisen so often within me. *His* eyes look out at me from her face; every gesture and posture of hers reminds me of *him*. I shall never be able to rid myself of the idea that through her—*his* child—will punishment come upon me."

"Come in," he said, in answer to the low, half-timid knock upon the door.

"What is it?" he asked coldly, as Louie stepped into the room.

Going nearer to him, standing with her hand resting upon the carved table in the centre of the room, Louie made known her request, finishing with, "And mamma says, if you are perfectly willing that I should go, then she will give her consent."

He drew a long breath of satisfaction. Nothing would please him better than that the girl should take herself out of his sight. She was the bitter drop in his cup of happiness; when she was not by, he could stifle the voice of conscience, crush down the bitter remembrance of his deadly sin.

"I think it would be a very nice opportunity for you to go," he said, more friendly than he was apt to speak to her, "and since you are so anxious to go, I willingly give my consent. When do the Brentwoods sail, Louie?"

"The second week in June, papa."

"To remain how long?"

"About four months, papa."

"Very good. You can do a great deal of travelling in that time, and I have no doubt but that you will enjoy every moment of it. You shall have all the money you want, Louie. I believe young ladies of the present day have a decided weakness for Worth toilets and Parisian bonnets, and I shall place at your disposal a sum sufficiently large to enable you to indulge that weakness."

The lovely face flashed with happiness.

"Oh! papa, you are so kind and good, and I thank you so very much," Louie said, touched and made happy by her father's unwonted tenderness.

Arundel shuddered as he met the lustrous brown eyes; just at that moment they were so terribly like the eyes of the man he had left to die alone out on the plains of Mexico, that it made him sick and faint to look into them.

Mechanically he took up his paper, and, thinking she had interrupted his reading, Louie turned to leave the rooms.

"Again I thank you, dear papa," she murmured.

He drew a long, quivering sigh when she had left him.

"Great God! what a mockery it is!" he muttered. "She calls me father—what would she call me if she knew? Strange her eyes unman me as they do; it seems always as if Russel was looking at me through them."

Rising from his chair, he poured out, with unsteady hand, a glass of brandy. It was not the first time Arundel Anthon had taken brandy to quiet and steady his nerves.

The tenth of June the Brentwoods, with Louie Anthon, sailed for Europe, and among her many friends there was not one who wished Louie "*bon voyage*" with more seeming tenderness and sincerity than the man whom all the world believed to be her own father.

CHAPTER XXI.

"I am not at all surprised that the people love their beautiful Rhine," murmured Louie Anthon to herself, looking down at the river which was glistening and gleaming in the bright sunshine of a hot August afternoon. "It is such a beautiful river, and the country about it is so lovely. I believe I would like to live here, or at least remain for some time, it seems so quiet and peaceful." And then her attention was caught by the picturesque dresses of two peasant women who were walking slowly along up the shaded street; and as she watched them, she fell to wondering whether the rosy faced, stolid-looking peasants were ever sorrowful and unhappy.

"I do not believe they ever are," she thought, "for they always look so contented and happy, as though they were perfectly satisfied with life."

She was sitting in one of the open windows of her room in the little inn in the quaint Swiss town of Schaffhausen, on the Rhine, looking out with that wondering curiosity which Americans cannot fail to feel when they visit for the first time the many quaint little towns scattered through Switzerland, and notice the odd customs and manners of their inhabitants.

Far away beyond the walls of the town stretched the wooded hills, and by turning her head Louie could see the old castle—a veritable castle on the Rhine—which for so many years has overlooked the town; and over all the landscape fell the golden afternoon and sunshine.

How much she had enjoyed it—this trip abroad, and not alone to her, but to the Brentwoods as well, had the trip so far been a most enjoyable one. The voyage across the Atlantic had been a charming one, the weather had been very favorable, not one of the party had suffered from sickness—the bane of ocean travel—longer than a few hours.

"Just enough to let us know what real seasickness is," Louie had said laughingly, to Aline Brentwood.

"People who have never been across the water do not really know what sea-sickness is, but we know now, don't we Aline?"

They had stopped in London and Paris long enough to get a very fair idea of those great cities, had wandered through France and Germany visiting all the places most frequented by tourists, then into Switzerland, where, after spending a few days at Interlachen, Lake Constance, and Zurich, they had come directly from the last mentioned place to Schaffhausen, for Mr. Brentwood, who had been there before, wanted them to see the famous falls of Schaffhausen, three miles below the town. They had only been there a day, and in forty-eight hours time expected to leave it.

That morning Louie, who had been out strolling about the town with Mr. Brentwood and Aline, had gotten very tired, so tired that after dinner a dull headache had come on and she had remained at home while the others went for a walk, thinking that the rest and quiet would do more for her than any amount of medicine. For an hour or more she sat there in the open window watching the afternoon shadows beginning to fall upon the distant hills, and thinking dreamily, wondering if her mother at Newport was enjoying the beautiful summer days half as much as he was. She had not been a bit homesick; the greater part of her life had been spent at boarding-school, and she had not really been at home enough to make it seem strange or unnatural for her now to be away from it. Still, though she had never been very much with her, she loved her beautiful mother very dearly, and a sudden longing to see her came over her as she sat there alone. One cannot help feeling a little lonely when one remembers that the great ocean rolls between them and their nearest and dearest ones. Her reverie was broken up by the entrance of Alice Brentwood into the room, Aline, her beautiful dark face flushed with exercise, her dusky hair a little disordered by her walk, her wide-brimmed chip hat adorned with bunches of edelweis.

"Is your headache better, Louie?" she asked. "Yes? I am so glad. I guess it is just as well that you did not go with us, for, though we took a lovely walk, it was a long one, and it so warm this afternoon. Oh, I am so tired!" and Aline sank down upon the bed and lay there fanning herself with her straw hat.

"We met some very nice people this afternoon, Louie," she continued after a moment's silence, "a party from Boston, and we are all going down to the falls to-morrow morning. I am quite anxious to see those falls—I think it is lovely here in Switzerland, don't you, Louie?"

And then the two girls fell into conversation, talking about the various places they had visited, the things they had seen, the people they had met; talking and laughing as only two young, carelessly happy girl-friends can talk and laugh.

"Neither of us have lost our hearts," said Aline, merrily, at last.

"Don't brag," laughed Louie, "you may lose yours, Aline, sooner than you think."

Ah, Aline Brentwood was to lose her heart, very much sooner than she had any idea of.

The next morning came bright, clear, and beautiful, and at quite an early hour they started for the Schaffhausen falls. The Boston people proved a most agreeable addition to the party. They consisted of pater and materfamilias, their married daughter and her husband, and two younger children, a girl about sixteen and a young gentleman of one or two-and-twenty, who from the very moment he was introduced to her, remained steadfastly at Louie's side.

They were all very enthusiastic over the falls, as well they might be, for the Rhine, at that place about three hundred feet wide, descends a height of more than seventy feet.

After they had looked at and expatiated over the falls to their hearts' content, they strolled away in groups of two and three—Louie and her devoted friend wandering off by themselves into the woods to look for ferns and wild flowers. Interested in their conversation, the two went deeper into the woods than they supposed, until suddenly Louie discovered that she was a little fatigued, and sat down upon a rock to rest.

"But I have not half enough ferns," she said, as her companion, of whom to tell the truth, she was a trifle weary, would have seated himself by her side, "And there are so many lovely ones around here; would you mind getting me a few more?"

The young Bostonian would have much preferred to sit down beside her, for he considered her to be one of the prettiest and most agreeable girls he had ever met; but in his case, "To hear was to obey."

"Most happy, I am sure," he said, and the "most happy" was only one of the little deceits which are practiced daily and hourly in society.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Many a man who wears glossy boots shines at the wrong extremity.

IRISH INFORMERS' STORIES.

Revelations Made by a Fenian Prisoner.

DUBLIN, Jan. 25.—Twenty-one persons recently arrested here were before the Police Court charged with conspiracy to murder Government officers. The court-room was crowded. Great discrimination was exercised in the admission of citizens. There was a large crowd outside. During the progress of the hearing startling revelations were made. An informer swore that several of the prisoners, including Mr. Carey, a member of the municipality, were present at a Fenian meeting, where the informer was asked to join the inner circle formed for the assassination of officers. The name of the informer is Farrell. He acknowledged having taken part in the attempt to assassinate a juror. He swore that one of the prisoners, named Hanlon, informed him that he had taken part in the attempt to murder Field; that Brady stabbed Field, and that Kelly also participated in the affair. Farrell also testified that each Fenian contributed 3d. weekly to purchase arms; that the city had been marked into districts, and military inspections were held occasionally, at which most of the accused men were present. At one of these meetings, John Devoy, who said he came from America presided. The organization, he said, had existed for several years. Farrell said picked men formed an assassination committee. They were ignorant of each other. Daniel Curley gave him (Farrell) a revolver, and told him to stop Mr. Forster's carriage opposite Ellis Quay, when Jim Kelly and Joe Brady would do the remainder. The plot failed through a mistake. Farrell identified Kelly, Brady, Curley, Maloney, Dwyer, and Boyle, all of whom were present in the prisoners' dock as having been present on Ellis Quay when the attempt was made. Curley was very much vexed at the failure. Farrell said that Brady, Kelly and Rankin, the last of whom is now in Limerick, followed Mr. Forster's carriage in a cab on another occasion, and that MacMahon, who was lately accidentally shot, was assisting by watching on foot. All the prisoners were remanded for a week.

Miles Kavanagh, who is an informer, swore that he drove the car on which Field's assailants escaped. He is now in custody. Immediately after the Phœnix Park murders he was apprehended and detained two days on suspicion of having driven the car on which the assassins of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke escaped. It is reported that six of the prisoners who were in the dock offered to become approvers, but up to the present time the authorities have accepted only one of them, who will be examined at the next hearing. It is said that there are three other informers. The name of Poole, Bevine and Delaney are mentioned. The Detective Department is besieged with persons offering to give information. Several suspected persons left Dublin during the week. A detective is in pursuit of one important individual. The purchase of the revolver that Devine had when Detective Cox was murdered will be proved; also the purchase of knives found near the residence of one of the prisoners. Evidence will be given of the issuing of summonses in the handwriting of Joseph Mullet for meetings of the "centres." The appearance of three of the men arraigned exactly corresponds with the description of the three murders of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke. The Police intend making five more arrests. Mullet, the alleged leader of the assassination committee, is a hunchback. The Crown is confident of success in the prosecution of the prisoners. Curley is one of the "centres."

Tasmania.

Some statistics just issued by the Government of Tasmania are interesting, as showing the increase in the use of agricultural machinery in the colony during 1881. Last harvest the acreage of wheat reaped by machinery was 29,081, and by hand 22,671. Ten years ago only 2,389 acres were reaped by machinery, as against 60,051 reaped by hand. Lift and force pumps have increased to a very great extent, viz, from 15 in 1874 to 175 in 1881; and all other agricultural machines and appliances, with the single exception of clod-crushers. Thus chaff-cutters, which in 1862 were 67, last year were 494, the number worked by steam being 4 and 28 respectively; cultivators were 48 in 1872 and 168 in 1881. Of corn-crushers only one was reported as being in the colony in 1872, but there were 126 last year. The use of hay-elevators has fluctuated very considerably, but, on the whole, it has been in favour of the later years; while hay-rakes (horse) increased from 103 to 229. Horse-shoes, grubbers, and scarifiers were 631 in 1881, compared with 858 in 1872; subsoil ploughs 236 last year, against 28 in 1872—an increase of 743 per cent. Double-furrow poughs, of which there were none in 1872, and only 4 in 1873, increased to 450 in 1881, and in the latter year 11 treble-furrow ploughs were also returned. Reaping machines increased in the ten years from 66 to 140; reapers and mowers combined, from 35 to 357; strippers, from 2 to 9. The combined reaper and binder was introduced into the colony in 1879-80. The number then returned was 47, whereas in 1881-82 as many as 130 were found to be in use. Canadian manufacturers should make a note of these facts.

The Importance of Reading Before Signing

An amusing anecdote reaches us from a village in the Indre et Loire, where a quarrel has been raging between the Mayor and the local schoolmaster. The latter was recently summoned to appear before the Prefect of the department, to whom he complained of the Mayor's negligence.

In proof of this he showed an official report written by himself and containing the following passage: "We have no case of hydrophobia or madness to report, unless it be the Mayor and corporation, who are idiots and raving madmen." The Mayor signed and stamped the document without reading it, little dreaming that it would be used as evidence against himself with the Prefect.

A free baking school has been at work in St. John's the last week, and was largely patronized by the ladies.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 8, 1883.

ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

The Dates Fixed.

On Friday last the writs for holding the Ontario elections were issued from Toronto, Tuesday, February 20th, being named as the day for nominations to take place, and one week later, the 27th, for polling. Universal satisfaction is expressed at the early dates named. Sheriff Hope has been appointed Returning Officer for North Hastings; Mr. W. H. Ponton will fill the position for West Hastings and Mr. Thomas Deasy for East Hastings.

THE Dominion Parliament meets at Ottawa to-day.

THE UNION question is now of the most absorbing interest to the adherants of the different Methodist bodies. The quarterly boards of the Methodist Church of Canada are now taking the vote on the basis of union as laid down by the joint committee, and has so far carried by overwhelming majorities. When opposition is given, the reason has been the clauses relating to the general superintendency and superannuation funds. These will probably be modified.

TORONTO *Truth* makes the following references to the retirement of Hon. S. C. Wood, Provincial Treasurer, brother of A. F. Wood, Esq., of this village:—

Truth cannot avoid the opportunity of saying in the kindest and most respectful way, "farewell" to the Hon. S. C. Wood. The keenest Conservative who reads Truth regularly, and there are many such, will be the readiest to acquiesce in the statement that personally, Mr. Wood is a genial likeable man, that he has been an able and pains taking minister, accurate and conscientious in his departmental work, a ready debater; moderate in his opinions; fair in his treatment of opponents, and loyal to his associates, and honest and honorable in all his ways. It would be absurd to call him a great man, or one even likely to become such; but he is one who has done good service to the state, and carries with him into private life the well founded conviction that during his public career he has made hosts of friends, and not so much as even one enemy. Truth does not write his political epitaph, for he has plenty of time yet as far as age is concerned, to accomplish a political resurrection, and should circumstances ever render his return to public life possible or necessary, Truth can wish him nothing better than that he should improve upon the record which in a few days will be closed for the present.

The Missing Steamer Quebec.

The steamer Quebec, of the Dominion line of steamships, which sailed from Portland on January 1, has not yet reached Liverpool. It is reported that a small sailing craft sighted the vessel on January 12, at which time she was drifting helplessly with a broken rudder. Chas. Callahan of Toronto, had charge of the cargo. He had some fifteen or twenty men engaged to assist him. The whole crew, about fifty men, are supposed to be lost. The steamer has been thirty-five days out of port, and only carried provisions for sixteen days. The vessel when last sighted was very little out of her course. Morgan is insured in the Thames and Mersey Insurance company of England for the full value of the cargo.

A Startling Statement.

During his address at the Bible Society meeting on Thursday night, the Rev. Mr. Drummond stated that there were in India sixty thousand widows between the age of six and sixteen. These unfortunate girls, whose marriage ceremony consisted of pledges made by their own parents and the parents of their young husbands, once having been promised, are never allowed to marry again, but are made to toil during the remaining years of their lives at the most common drudgery.

There is a smallpox panic throughout the south-western counties of Virginia.

A solemn warning, printed on fine vellum, has been received by the Czar, announcing that unless reforms are granted previous to his coronation the intimation will "revert to intimidation," which is rather a lame wind-up after so much solemnity and expensive stationery.

THE IRISH CONSPIRATORS.

POSITIVE IDENTIFICATION OF THE PHŒNIX PARK MURDERERS.

DUBLIN, Feb. 3—P. Carey, member of the corporation, Brady, O'Brien, McCaffrey, Peter Carey, Hanlin, Doyle and Kelley were charged to-day with the murder of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke. A witness named Fitzimmons identified Councillor Carey as one connected with the conspiracy. Fitzsimmons deposed that he rented a room from James Carey and discovered in a loft in the house two knives and a rifle. There was great excitement among a large crowd in the court when the above prisoners were placed in the dock, and a painful pause when Fitzsimmons was called. The prisoners shook hands with each other and joked, nodding to their friends, and the reading of the charge was greeted by the prisoners with laughter which created a sensation in court. Fitzsimmons said that the rifle and knives were among the rubbish, and amid intense excitement the inspector produced two sharp long-bladed dissecting knives and a rifle. As the magistrates eagerly examined the knives there was some uneasiness among the prisoners. Dr. Porter deposed that the cut in the clothes, and the wounds of Cavendish and Burke, were inflicted by instruments similar to those produced. Fitzsimmons deposed that James Carey sometimes visited the loft where the knives were found. Dr. Myles deposed that some of the wounds in Cavendish and Burke corresponded exactly to the knives produced. A witness named Hands identified O'Brien as one of the four men lying near the scene of the murder, and Brady as being close by shortly before it was perpetrated. A female witness confirmed the above, Porter added that some of the wounds might have been caused by weapons different from the knives. The magistrate ruled that the identification of Peter Carey by Fitzsimmons was complete. Hands identified Brady as the driver of the car on which the assassins rode. Upon his identifying O'Brien the latter attempted to smile, but broke out into a profuse perspiration. The evidence of Porter was followed with extraordinary interest. The prisoners leaned over the dock apparently drinking in every word Porter said. The wound that transfixed Burke's heart, enabled him to judge the length of the weapon, which must have been nine or ten inches. After another witness had identified Brady and McCaffrey as being at the scene immediately before the murder, the case was remrnded until Monday.

Dublin, Feb. 4—Over a hundred persons, suspected of being connected with secret organizations, have left the city. The police have ten more warrants to execute, and search is being made in Birmingham and Manchester for those implicated.

One of the prisoners examined yesterday offers to become an informer. Over fifty persons connected with conspiracy to murder government officers have gone to America.

The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland has suddenly left Dublin for England. in consequence, it is reported, of the discovery of a plot to assassinate him.

Preparing for War.

VIENNA, Feb. 5.—The emperor of Austria presides at a conference to-day which will discuss the subject of army re-organization, especially with a view of increasing the artillery, Russia's artillery is known to double Austria's.

The Evils of Tobacco.

Prince Charles, the brother of the emperor of Germany, is dead. He was an immoderate smoker, and his death was no doubt hastened by his indulgence in the horrible habit of smoking. For more than sixty years he had been in the habit of smoking from eighteen to twenty-five strong Havanna cigars daily. Such excess was sure to be punished, and he was cut off by death at the early age of eighty-three years, an awful warning to those who are addicted to the use of tobacco. The Prince was born in 1800, never did anything remarkable, left a great many children and grandchildren, and was distinguished for nothing more than strong health and good spirits. Had he not been a victim to tobacco there is no knowing how long he might have lived.

The preventibility of death by sanitary precaution is strongly illustrated by the immunity that physicians enjoy from contagious diseases. Last year twenty-two eminent English medical men died whose ages varied from seventy-eight to ninety-two! These gentlemen during their long lives were constantly brought into contact with the most infectious diseases, yet escaped, showing that by taking proper precautions the dangers from plagues and pestilence can be reduced to a minimun.

The Midwinter Century.

The beginning of a new story by W. D. Howells, in the Midwinter (February) CENTURY, is a literary event, whose importance is increased by the discussion, in the past four months, of the characters, ethical purpose and literary qualities of "A Modern Instance." Mr. Howells's audience has been held up to a high notch of curiosity to see the opening chapters of "A Woman's Reason." His readers will not be disappointed. The scene is once more Boston, but the social atmosphere and the purpose have undergone a complete change. Only the style remains the same; but here, too, the reader will perceive freshness of attitude and a new vivacity. The fourth part of the "Led-Horse Claim," by Mary Hallock Foote, heightens the dramatic interest of this fascinating story, which will end in the March number. Each part is embellished by a picture from the author's pencil. Mrs. Burnett's "Through One Administration" is developing a new interest as it nears the conclusion. The story of the number is a humorously fanciful tale, by Frank R. Stockton, entitled "The Spectral Mortgage."

Leading public questions receive unusual attention in this number of THE CENTURY, for which reason it is appropriate that the frontispiece should be a portrait of George William Curtis, also articles on "The Jewish Problem," and "Features of the New Northwest." A characteristic scene in the White House life of Lincoln is described in the Rev. C. Van Bantvoord's recollections of "A Reception by President Lincoln."

In "Topics of the Time," the evil ways of many of the money kings are discussed under the title "Thieves and Robbers"; also, the sensitiveness of Englishmen to American criticism.

St. Nicholas for February.

Celebrates St. Valentine's Day in capital style with an amusing story by Sophie Swett, called "A Queer Valentine," and one has but to read it to see the appropriateness of the title. Anna North contributes "The Mission of Mabel's Valentine;" and there is a funny little poem, "My Valentine," by J. M. Anderson. A timely and thrilling article is Joaquin Miller's "In the land of Clouds," which describes an ascent of Mount Hood by a party of tourists. Another paper which is sure of a hearty welcome is one with the attractive title, "A New Winter's sport," which is written by Hjalmar H. Boyesen. Of the serial stories, "The Tinkham Brothers' Tide-Mill," by J. T. Trowbridge, leaves its young heroes in a still more exciting position than last month. The installment of Frank R. Stockton's "Story of Viteau" is one of vivid interest. Mrs Clement has an "Art and Artists" on the Flemish paper on painters, with two beautiful reproductions of portraits of Rubens and his children, painted by the great artist himself. "The Story of the Field of the Cloth of Gold," by E. S. Brooks, contains an interesting account of a tournament, and as illustrated by the frontispiece—a charming picture by Birch, entitled "Margery's Champion." Besides this and a good deal more, are poems and stories by Celia Thaxter, Frank H. Converse, Palmer Cox, Mary Lowe Dickinson, a play by Mary Cowden Clarke, and Pictures by Rosina Emmet, Elizabeth Thompson, R. B. Birch, Bolles, H. R. Share, Hopkins, Cox, Rose Muller, and others.

A number of lives have been lost and many persons injured in Hungary by the overturing of a railway train which rolled down a steep mountain side.

Influential people at the captial of Madagascar are said to be prepared to offer the protectorate of the island to England. It is feared the French will bombard Tamatave.

That horrifying sensational story about the Indian chief in the North-West who devoured his wife and six children has been started on the rounds again in the form of a telegram from Winnipeg. It is quite unnecessary for sympathetically disposed readers to waste any emotion on the squaw and papooses, as the affair is plainly a *canard*, showing traces of the same skilful hand that some years ago elaborated a similar ghasty narrative for the Chicago *Times*, only that in the letter case in Indian devoured his grandmother instead of a squaw. Probably the author thought the grandmother part of the story a little too tough.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

STINGING irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

For Sale or to Let.

THE undersigned offers for sale, or to lease for a term of not less than five years, a house, blacksmith shop and lot containing one or six acres as the parties may desire. On the lot is a young orchard. Terms reasonable. Apply to the undersigned.

P. HANNAMAKER,
Lot 12, 5th con., or Madoc P.O.

Feb. 1st, 1883. 293-4w

WARNING.

ANY person trespassing on the East half of lot No. 16, in the 1st con of Madoc, will be prosecuted according to Law.

H. J. HUBERTUS.

Ottawa, Jan 7th, 1883. 294-3w

ONTARIO ELECTIONS!

—TO THE—

Free and Independant ELECTORS

—OF—

North Hastings.

GENTLEMEN,—

At the solicitation of many old and influential friends, of all shades of political opinion, to become a candidate at the approaching election for the Ontario Legislature, and having received the most favorable assurances of support from free and independant thinkers in all parts of the Riding, I have consented to offer myself as an Independant candidate, and respectfully solicit your votes and influence.

My long residence in this part of the County, and my experience in municipal matters, will, I think, enable me to judge impartially of what measures are best for the growing and important interests of this constituency, and my support, if elected, will be given to any Party that will forward these interests, and work for the good of the country at large. Having no personal ends to serve my constituents can rely on my voice and vote being always at the service of those who will legislate for our common welfare.

I again respectfully ask you for your votes and influence.

Your obedient servant,

PETER VANKLEEK.

A Tumble in Groceries.

The undersigned begs to announce a great clearing sale of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, in order to make room for spring stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Jan. 25, 1883.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

HARDWARE.

Now is the time to

LEAVE YOUR ORDER

— FOR—

SAP BUCKETS

A full supply of

SPRINGS,
AXLES,
RIMS,
HUBS,
Spokes,
&c., &c.,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

East Durham street, Madoc.

FELT BOOTS.

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

Remnants! Remnants!

For the next few weeks the undersigned will hold a

Clearing - Out - Sale

of Remnants and winter goods to make room for his spring stock. Goods marked down to cost. Call and see for yourself.

M. McLEAN.

Madoc, January 15th, 1883.

301

Latest Local Lines.

—Division Court to-day.

—Lent commenced yesterday.

—The interest in the elections is increasing.

—Township Council meets a week from next Monday.

—If you want bargains in Organs or Sewing Machines go to W. T. White.

—Remember the military concert on Tuesday evening next.

—To-morrow (Friday) is the date of Wiggins' first great storm.

—"Standing on nothing with a hempen necktie," is the latest description of a hanging man.

—See Buckets $12 per 100, at Dale & Son's Hardware Store.

—Nearly two hundred tickets have already been sold for the volunteer's concert on Tuesday next.

—When will mortals be satisfied. A great many are now complaining of a too great depth of snow in the woods!

—We understand over $150 were realized at the Church of England entertainment at Marmora on Thursday evening last.

—A sleigh load from this village took part in the opening of the new Presbyterian Church at Garner's on Monday night.

—The fire engine is expected every day. The boys contemplate testing its good qualities on a bon-fire when it does arrive.

—Valentines Wholesale! The trade can obtain full lines of Valentines at the lowest wholesale prices at Deans' Drug Store, O'Flynn's new block.

—The quarterly official Board of the M. C. of C. meets at half-past two in the church Saturday to decide on the basis of the union.

—An American editor sagely remarks that "love and good will to all men" will never exist so long as people continue to owe the printer.

—Call and see our Remnant Table. J. Dale & Son.

—It is rumored that the evening mail will, after the 1st of March, be carried by train instead of by stage. Considering that the latter is more regular by far than the former, it is difficult to understand why the change is to be made.

—If you want bargains in Organs or Sewing Machines go to W. T. White.

—The Returning Officer for North Hastings was in the village on Tuesday. He was distributing the proclamation bills. They were printed outside the Riding, notwithstanding that there are two printing offices in the Riding.

—Mr. E. G. Chant, a prominent Oddfellow of Port Hope, has been in the village the last few days, representing the Oddfellows Relief Association, of Kingston. He has met with good success among the members of Madoc lodge.

—If you want bargains in Organs or Sewing Machines go to W. T. White.

—The REVIEW office is noted for good and cheap printing. This week we shipped to a western manufacturing firm an order of eight different jobs, amounting in all to 12,600 copies, comprising invoice heads, note heads, circulars, &c. This class of work a specialty.

—Valentines! Postage free to parties ordering Valentines per mail, in neat gilt boxes, from 50 cents upwards at Deans' Drug Store.

—The *Globe* of Tuesday says:—"The International Employment Bureau, at 124 King street West, presented a lively appearance yesterday afternoon, the office being filled to overflowing with laborers, of whom they are supplying 75 or 100 for the Ontario & Quebec Railway. They supplied 150 last week on a few hours' notice for the same railway, the wages being $1.25 to carthmen, $1.35 to rockmen. Good board is given to laborers for $3 per week. The locality is near Belleville."

—Valentines! Valentines! A splendid assortment of Valenti nes for the Retail Trade from one cent to two dollar each, at Deans' Drug Store, O'Flynn's new block.

—The nominations will be held a week from next Tuesday.

—Another G. T. R. brakeman had his hand smashed while coupling cars at Sidney on Monday.

—Hon. M. Bowell and Dr. Boulter will address political meetings in the southern part of this Riding, next week.

—Hon. George Sherwood, late County Judge for Hastings, is lying dangerously ill at Toronto, and is not expected to recover.

—"Corby has him down," was the remark of Chief Sills the other evening when a drunken Frenchman fell on the sidewalk in front of Brooks'.

—The city Council of Belleville are considering a motion towards granting aid for the extension of the B. & N. H. Railway north from Eldorado.

Magistrate's Court.

A Frenchman named Joseph Bootone was arrested on Tuesday by Chief Sills for carrying and presenting a revolver in Moon's hotel. He was tried before E. D. O'Flynn, J. P., found guilty, and fined $20 and costs, in default of finding sureties to keep the peace for six months.

The Fire Engine.

The total cost of the fire engine laid down here will be nearly $700, not $525 as we stated a few weeks ago, the latter being the actual price at the manufactory. To this must be added the duty and carriage here which will make it sum up to nearly the former amount. The Reeve has also contracted for 400 feet of the celebrated "Maltese Cross" hose, the best in the market, at 75 cents per foot. It is expected the $1300 will cover every expense in equipping the fire company. Mr. Stephen Reed has generously offered the company one of the vacant shops in his block on St. Lawrence street, in which to keep the engine.

Belleville Post Office.

It seems we are not the only ones who have to complain of the loose and negligent manner in which postal matter is looked after in the Belleville Post Office. The *Ontario* of Tuesday has an article on the same subject, our *colem* being annoyed like ourselves in not receiving their mail matter regularly, and in many cases losing it altogether. It gives an instance that the REVIEW, which was mailed here on Friday morning, was not handed to them until Tuesday morning. Such a state of affairs is no credit to a city like Belleville, and unless there is a change for the better soon some one in that office may get the g. b.

Military Concert.

The concert which will be given by the members of No. 4 Company, on Tuesday evening next, 13th inst., in the Masonic Hall, in this village, gives promise of being one of the best attended and most enjoyable entertainments held in Madoc for a long time. The object is truly a worthy one, to grant relief to an unfortunate member on whom the "hard lines" have fallen, and on this account alone we desire to see a full house. Capt. Volume is sparing no effort to make it a success in every respect, and such we are sure it will be. Among those who will take part are Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn, Mrs. W. F. Seymour, the Misses Sinclair, Miss McDermid, the Misses Francis, Miss Cox, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. S. Wilson, Mr. Breakell, Mr. F. G. Deans, the Messrs. Maybee, Mr. E. A. Seymour, Major Rawe, and others. The music will be supplied by the Sextette Club, led by K. L. Weiss, a rich treat in itself. The "Multigan Band" and other like sketches are now being rehearsed by Messrs. Seymour, Maybee, and others, which may be taken as an evidence that the entertainment will not be of the "dry" nature. Should the weather be favorable there will undoubtedly be a crowded house.

Funeral Sermon.

Next Sunday Morning, in the M.E. Church, Rev. Mr. Hutton will preach a sermon in memory of the three children, deceased, of Mr. and Mrs. Baker. During the past few weeks Mr. and Mrs. Baker have been severely afflicted, not only by personal affliction but in the loss of their children. They have the sympathy of the community.

A Suggestion for the Ladies.

It is usual for the ladies of a town in which a new fire company has been organized, to present the boys with some token of their appreciation of their willingness to do service in this cause. Alert Fire Co'y, we understand, wants a flag to head their parades, and we know of no more fit and proper persons to make such a present than the ladies of Madoc.

Snow Blockade.

The train beween this village and Belleville had a hard experience on Saturday last, owing to the snow storm. It was bad enough going down, when it only arrived in Belleville at 12 o'clock, but was much worse coming up, leaving Belleville about 3 o'clock, and only arriving at Madoc at noon on Sunday. The train was completely blocked at Luke's and some of the passengers drove up from there to the village on Sunday morning.

Madoc Model School.

Monthly Report, January, 1883.—

	Mr. Seymour.	Miss McDermid.	Miss McTavish.	Miss Coffin.	Total.
No. Enrolled	32	44	90	80	204
Aggre. Attend.	518	703	1565	879	3646
Aver. "	24.66	37.47	64.09	41.86	164.08
Percent of "	77.1	79.0	71.2	52.3	66.7
Aggregate Lates	40	64	94	51	233
Average "	2.5	3.5	4.5	1.5	10.8
Percent of "	9.4	7.9	7.7	3.5	6.6
No. of Reg. Att's	8	14	13	6	41
" Punc.	6	24	44	55	129
Least No. Present	20	24	42	33	120
Greatest "	28	36	74	59	199

Village Council.

Council met on Monday evening in the Town Hall. Present, the Reeve, and Messrs. Dale, Whytock and Kirk.

The time for receiving the Collector's Roll was extended for one month.

Mr. Samuel Rollins put in the following tender for furnishing plank:—30,000 feet of hemlock plank, at $8 or ash plank at $10 per thousand. Cedar stringers at the lowest possible rates. On motion the tender was received.

On motion of Messrs. Dale and Kirk, the appointment of Mr. Thomas Ruff as Chief Engineer by the Fire Company, was confirmed by the Council.

In re Creighton, on motion of Messrs. Dale and Whytock, the $2 per week grant was ordered to be continued until next meeting of the Council.

On motion of Messrs. Dale and Kirk, Messrs. Joseph Caverly and N. M. Maybee were appointed Assessors for 1883. A By-law to this effect was duly passed.

Alert Fire Co. applied for supplies such as hose cart, buckets, ropes, axes, hooks, ladders, &c.

On motion of Messrs. Kirk and Dale, the Reeve was empowered to purchase everything necessary.

The account of Geo. A. Rollins, $6.25, for stove and pipes, and J. R. Orr, $38.91, for printing, were ordered to be paid.

Council adjourned to next regular meeting.

BIRTH.

Cross.—At Madoc, on February 2nd, the wife of Wm. Cross, Esq., of Woodstock, of a daughter.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

—Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 186 and 187 Fulton Street, New York.

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

—:OXO:—

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware, House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

—:o:—

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

—:x:—

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes.

Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.

264

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

—x—

ASSETS:- - $6,264,216.57.

—:—

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

—o—

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,000,000.00.

—:x:—

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

AGENTS WANTED.

REV. W. E. SMITH,
General Agent, Bridgewater.

CANADIAN NEWS.

QUEBEC.

A Bolton hunter has caught forty foxes this season.

An East Bolton man has sold 900 pounds of hops at $1 per lb.

ONTARIO.

The number of tramps passing the country is quite large. The Mayor of Whitby is constantly besieged for passes.

On the road between Ingersoll and Woodstock there were to be seen recently fields of corn remaining unhusked.

Frank Lockerby, son of a Belleville tobacconist, has been arrested on a charge of setting fire to several buildings in that city.

Since the introduction of the Shedden carters at Kingston, the local carters have not been earning the cost of their horse feed.

The measles are raging in the neighborhood of Dunsford. Very few families, if any, escaped them. No cases as yet, however, have proved fatal.

Wiarton has a population of over 1,250, and no fire protection. Would not the extra premium paid for insurance maintain a fire engine?

Mr. George Smith, of McKillop, shot an enormous wild cat the other day in the big swamp on the 13th concession. The animal had killed a deer and had half of it eaten.

The Cochrane Manufacturing Company in St. Thomas have lately received orders from Winnipeg for 200 hay rakes, 200 mowers, 100 land rollers, and 200 Minneapolis cord binders.

John A. Howie, of the township of Dawn, has been convicted of stealing a mare from Charles Stubbs, of the same township, before Judge Robinson, of Sarnia, and sentenced to one month in gaol.

The parades of the Salvation Army at Toronto are accompanied by a band, a lady having presented the army with eight fine brass instruments. It is probable that a band will be organized in Kingston.

Some person or persons, who disgrace civilisation, entered the barn yard of Mr. McCulloch, a mile and a half from Ourford village, and cut and otherwise mutilated the tails of three cows. Mr. McCulloch offers $25 reward to any person who will give such information as will lead to the discovery of the party or parties.

Mr. P. Irving of Drumbo, has shipped to Buffalo this season, so far, over 23,000 bushels of turnips, and will ship at least many more. At ten cents per bushel turnips will pay the grower better than wheat or barley David Guthrie, of Ayr, sold about 5,000 bushels which brought him $400.

Elma can boast of one individual who can justly lay claim to giant proportions. This young man—he is only twenty years of age—stands seven feet one inch high and weighs 297 pounds. At present he is employed with a threshing machine, and we are not going to dispute his right to be considered an excellent *thrasher*.

William Fuller, of London, has machinery on the ground near the tannery for manufacturing "print" rollers, for use in the print and cotton factories of England. The rollers are made from the best hard maple, an abundance of which grows in this vicinity. Mr. Fuller informs us that he expects to keep his machinery running steady all winter.

There is a clause in the school law, prevailing a school house being erected near an orchard. In a certain section in East Zorra orchards are being set out so thickly that it will soon be impossible to find a spot that will not have one within a few yards of it. This is certainly an original and comical method of keeping the school-house away from one's premises.

A cry of righteous indignation is heard from Matteawa and way stations against the inhuman cruelty practised by the C. P. R. in shipping horses from Ottawa and other points to the woods. The poor animals are put into open cars, which admit of currents of air passing through the car continually, and when put in motion the cold is intense. Now these horses remain on board from twenty-four to forty-eight hours, without either food or water, and when taken off they are so nearly exhausted that it is with difficulty that they can walk to the stables. We are told, indeed, that some were so nearly perished that they could not eat for hours after being taken off, although every effort was made to restore them by rubbing with hot liquors, &c. Now, either the association for the prevention of cruelty to animals are ignorant of these facts, or else they are grossly negligent in doing their duty. We hope some action will be taken to prevent further perpetration of such barbarism.—*Pembroke Standard.*

Some Refinements of Cruelty.

The public learns from the Russian *Official Messenger* that the Czar has commuted to hard labor for life a sentence of death pronounced on revolutionists; but nothing transpires either of the trial, or of the crimes imputed to the condemned. Nay, even the last consolation of those condemned to death, the consolation of dying publicly, was taken away. Hanging will now be done secretly within the walls of the fortress, in the presence of none from the world without. The reason is, that when Ryssakoff was brought out to the gallows he showed the crowd his mutilated hands, and shouted, louder than the drums, that he had been tortured after trial. His words were heard by a group of "Liberals," who, repudiating any sympathy with the Terrorists, yet held it their duty to publish the facts of the case in a clandestine proclamation, and to call attention to this flagrant offence against the laws of humanity. Now nothing will be known of what happens in the casements of the fortress of Paul and Peter after the trial and before the execution. At least, the Government think so, after having sent to hard labor the son of a jailor and a dozen soldiers accused of letter-carrying between prisoners and their friends in the town. But we know—and I have not the slightest hesitation in asserting the fact—that at least two revolutionists, Adrian Mikhailoff and Ryssakoff, were submitted to torture by electricity.—*Prince Kropotkine, in the Nineteenth Century.*

A Ceremonial of the Zuni Sun Festival.

Mr. Cushing's second paper on "My Adventures in Zuni," is a strong illustrated feature of the *February Century*, and contains a minute account of the Zuni Sun festival, one scene of which is described as follows:

Toward midnight my "brother" explained to me that, in each new room and sacred house of Zuni, the twelve "medicine" orders of the tribe were to meet, and that, as he was a priest of one of them, I could go with him, if I would sit very quiet in one corner, and not move, sleep, nor speak during the entire night.

As we entered the closely crowded, spacious room into which the first party of dancers had retired, a space was being cleared lengthwise through the centre, from the altar down toward the opposite end. With many a hasty admonition, the Governor placed me in a corner so near the hearth that, for a long time, controlled by his directions, I was nearly suffocated by the heat. Along the northern side of the room were the dancers, their masks now laid aside. Conspicuous among them were the two priests, who were engaged in a long, rhythmical prayer, chant, or ritual, over eight or ten nearly prostrate Indians who squatted on the floor at their feet. As soon as this prayer was ended, great steaming bowls of meat, trays of paper-bread, and baskets of melons were placed in rows along the cleared space. A loud prayer was uttered over them by an old priest, who held in his hands a bow, some arrows, and a war-club, and who wore over one shoulder a strange badge of buckskin ornamented with sea-shells and flint arrow-heads. He was followed by the Priest of the Sun, from the other end of the room. The little fire-god then passed along the array of vituals, waving his torch over them, with which the feast was pronounced ready.

Many of the dishes were placed before the dancers and priests and a group of singers whose nearly nude bodies were grotesquely painted with streaks and daubs of white. They were gathered, rattles in hand, around an immense earthen kettle-drum at the left side of the altar, opposite the now crouching monster. As soon as the feast was concluded, many of the women bore away on their heads, in huge bowls, such of the food as remained.

The singers then drawing closely around the drum, facing one another, struck up a loud chant, which, accompanied by the drumming and the rattles, filled the whole apartment with a reverberating din, to me almost unendurable. Two by two the dancers would rise, step rapidly and high from one foot to the other, until, covered with perspiration and almost exhausted, they were relieved by others. At the close of each verse in the endless chant, the great figure by the altar would start up from its half-sitting posture, until its head nearly touched the ceiling, and, with a startling series of reports, would clap its long beak and roll its protruding eyes in time with the music.

When the little fire-god took his place in the centre of the room, no one relieved him for more than an hour and a half, and I feared momentarily that he would drop from sheer exhaustion. But I learned later that this was a trial ceremonial, and that it was one of the series of preparations which he had to pass through before becoming a priest, to which rank his birth rendered him eligible.

Just as the morning star was rising, the music ceased, the congregation became silent, and the chief dancer was led to the centre of the room, where he was elaborately costumed. Then the Priest of the Sun took him up the ladder to the roof, where, facing the east, he pronounced in measured, solemn tones a long prayer to the waning Sun of the Old Year. Descending, he pronounced before the multitude (signalizing the end of each sentence with a clang of his rattles) a metrical ritual of even greater length. Then the spectators gathered around the altar, and hastily said their prayers, the sound of which reminded me of a recitation in concert in a large school-room. The sun rose, and they dispersed to their various homes.

Resurrection of a Prehistoric Race.

About ten miles from Cincinnati, along the Little Miami River, is a locality which has long been known to the country people as the "Pottery-Field." The ground was strewed with fragments of pottery, bones, arrow-points and other remains of like character, and the place was generally considered to be the site of an ancient workshop. In 1878, Dr. Chas. Mitz and other gentlemen interested in archæology commenced a systematic exploration of the country thereabouts, and during the four years that the excavations had been carried on, between 650 and 700 skeletons have been brought to light. Many of them are in an advanced state of decay and tumble to pieces on the slightest touch, while others, again, are in a very good state of preservation. It can, therefore, hardly be inferred that, because some of the skeletons are much decayed, they are necessarily very old; for, though we have well preserved remains of bones of Babylon, Nineveh and Egypt, which are certainly 2,500 or 3,000 years old, still the cases are exceptional in which they are found in good condition after the lapse of many years. Different kinds of soil and differences in climate have much to do with the matter; for, in a dry and equable climate, bones may resist for a long time the influences which would cause their decay, while, in a moist climate, and with sudden and extreme changes of temperature, such as we have here, any bone, unless buried in peat, or subject constantly to heavy pressure, so as to become partially fossilized, is liable to so on decay.—*Joseph F. James.*

Thrashing the Mashers.

A new kind of lynching is being practised in St. Louis. It seems that snobs in that city when they cannot induce young women to flirt with them in the streets, do not take the repulse as final in all cases, but sometimes accost the objects of their admiration. The chief of the Fire Department, who is old but muscular, witnessed one of these deliberate insults, and thrashed the offender on the spot. This feat was rewarded by a formal presentation of a silver mounted whip. Naturally other men of pugilistic ability sought the same way to glory. Several "mashers" have since then been brutally punished, in one instance by a mob.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

Transatlantic.

Spanish troops have occupied the coast of the Island of Taritavi, off the coast of Borneo.

An order has been made in London for the voluntary winding up of the Honduras Interoceanic Railway Company.

The German ship "Cleopatra," from New York, in London, lost three men on the passage. She is leaky.

The King of Spain has received from Prince Louis Ferdinand of Bavaria a formal demand for the hand of the Infanta Marie della Pace.

Nolefiani, who threw a stone at the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador to the Vatican, has been sentenced to imprisonment for three years.

Requiem services for Prince Charles were held in the palace, in Berlin, on Tuesday evening. The Emperor and Empress, the royal family, and several foreign princes were present. The funeral oration was delivered at the Cathedral.

All the steamers sent in search for the "Cimbria's" boats have returned, and report no trace of the survivors. Twenty-five thousand pounds have been demanded as surety for the steamer "Sultan."

A Hamburg despatch says no more persons have been landed from the "Cimbria." Sailing vessels passing westward may have picked up some. Four of the steamers have not yet returned.

There is considerable excitement in Mallow in connection with the approaching election for member of Parliament. Three hundred policemen and a detachment of artillery have arrived to keep order.

The St. Petersburg newspapers state the bodies of two members of the Chippe party have been found in Chateau Bay. Probably the report has the same origin as the statement of the finding of two corpses of members of the party published in New York recently and discredited.

The *Times* says there can be little doubt if statesmen continue to be wanting the French Republic will go headlong to ruin. That the French people are aware of this is an explanation of the panics caused by the difficulties of a Minister so little resembling indispensable genius as M. Duclerc.

In the Hungarian Lower House recently, Herr Jokay energetically advocated the placing of Jews on complete equality with the adherents of other creeds. His remarks were cheered. Herr Tisze, President of the Council, said the prejudice against the Jewish race would expire through social influence only. If society showed itself unequal to the task, then exceptional legislation would become necessary.

Carey, Town Councillor, now in Kilmainham, was charged before the Governor of the gaol recently with not keeping his cell clean. He made a rush at the Governor and struck him with his fists. The wardens with difficulty restrained him. Carey has been sentenced to three days' solitary confinement or his offence.

THE PANIC IN FRANCE.

The police searched the office of the *Petite Caporal* for the manuscript of an article published in that paper, urging the Imperialists to be active and pressing in proclaiming Prince Victor Emperor.

The result of the elections in the Bureau of the French Chamber of Deputies for members of the Committees on the bills dealing with the pretenders to the throne is four in favor of the Government bills with certain restrictions, six in favor of M. Flouquet's and one in favor of M. Ballue's. Eighty votes were given for members favoring the Government bills and a hundred and twenty for those favoring M. Flouquet's bills. The ministers have decided at a recent sitting of the committee elected on Tuesday they will explain their policy regarding pretenders.

A Paris despatch says it is hardly possible to overate the dangerous character the Ministerial critics has assumed. There were three Cabinet councils the other day. When the news came that the special committee showed a majority against the Government, the Minister of War and the Minister of Marine again resigned, President Grevy urged them not to resign. He said: "You are a soldier, and you are a sailor; I am quite sure you would never desert your posts under fire, and if you retire now and leave me without a cabinet that would be desertion."

Another Paris despatch says: It is certain that a Ministerial crisis is imminent. The differences in the Cabinet arises from the discussion of the clause in the Government bill allowing the Government to place the Orleans Princes on the retired list. It is understood that M. Billot, Minister of War, refuses his adhesion, while the other members favor M. Ballue's more stringent amendment, decreeing the immediate cashiering of the Princess. The latter is a stumbling block over which the Ministry promises to break up.

The *Standard's* Paris despatch says the Duclerc Cabinet is virtually defunct. The political panic is unabated, and the fund holders are throwing their stocks on the market. The want of a guiding star is universally felt. The possibility of a military pronunciamento is freely talked of. Throughout the burgeois class there is a reaction against the *regime* of doctors and journalists and a yearning for a saving sword. Gambetta's death has thrown the whole working machinery out of gear.

The ex-Empress Eugenie announces that she ignores the Republic and comes to display her sympathy with Prince Jerome in his incarceration. Her adherents claim that her presence means a demonstration in behalf of the name and family of Napoleon. She has not appeared in public, but is known to be surrounded by active and pronounced Bonapartists. Some regard her visit as inopportune. In many quarters fear is felt for the safety of the Republic. Measures have been taken in Paris to repress any demonstration. There has been no popular approval of Eugenie's visit. It is said she was cognizant of Jerome's manifesto. She is staying at the Hotel du Rhin in the apartments occupied by Napoleon before his election as President. To an interviewer she said: "I have come to France, using my right to testify to Napoleon as a prisoner, my sympathy and forgetfulness of all past discords. I also come to comfort the Princess Mathilde. What I am doing is only a family affair. I will make no political manifestations in the presence of a Government of which I know nothing. Many leading Bonapartists are flocking to the hotel. It is reported that Eugenie and the Princess Mathilde have received hints that they would do well to betake themselves out of the country.

AMERICAN.

Dr. Edward H. Knight, of Bellefontaine, O., author of the American Mechanical Dictionary and other literary works, died on Monday night.

The charge of murder against Frank James in Kansas City was withdrawn on Tuesday. In the robbery case bail was fixed at $35,000.

The Texas Legislature has re-elected Mr. Coke as United States Senator. Mr. Plumb was elected Senator from Kansas.

AMERICAN FABLES.

A Fox who was being Pursued by the Hounds came upon a Hare sitting in the bushes and called out:

"If anybody inquires for me please say that you haven't seen me for a month Past."

"Oh, I couldn't do that," replied the Hare—"that would be Lying."

"Very well, then, suppose you take run across to yonder fence and back an tell me if there is any snow on the other side?"

"With pleasure," answered the Hare, and away she sailed.

The Hounds got sight of her as she sped along, and directly the whole pack were hard at her heels.

"That comes of being too good," chuckled the Fox as he saw her finally overtaken. "The skin of a Hare who died for Truth isn't half as valuable as the pelt of a Fox who lives to Lie."

SO KIND!

A Bear which had been caught in a Trap was moaning and sighing and wondering if every cloud had a Silver Lining, when along came a Cow and asked what particular ward caucus that was and who had been elected chairman.

"I'm caught in a Trap," moaned the Bear.

"Can't you get away?"

"No, indeed."

"Have you been here long?"

"Yes; for five or six hours."

"And you must suffer dreadfully?"

"I certainly do."

"Well, as there is no chance to escape, and you must continue to suffer until released, I will at once go and inform my master and let him come at once and knock you on the head."

THE OLD GUN'S ESCAPE.

A Wolf who had grown old and gray and couldno longer move about like a Farmer's Boy in front of a Bumble-bee, saw with Regret and Sorrow that his Son looked upon him as a Burden and wished him Bounced from the Cabinet. He was one day wiping his Tearful Eyes on a Sheepskin when the Son entered the Cave and remarked:

"Dear Father, how would you like to take a walk with me this fine day?"

"Do you really want me to?"

"Of course I do. Your health is very dear to me, and I have been Pained for some days to see how pale and careworn you looked."

The Old Man felt as tickled as a hired man with the Boss gone and both oxen too lame to Work, and the pair set out with smiles galloping across their faces. When they had penetrated the Forest a long distance a Lion suddenly appeared, and the Son called out:

"King of Beasts, I have brought you a Dinner! Eat him and tally one for me!"

"Stay!" roared the Lion. "This chap seems old and tough, and I am not the sort to eat poor meat when better can be had. You are the dinner I want to get hold of!"

"Well, well!" mused the Old Wolf as he trotted homewards alone, "if it is sad to be old and tough, it is likewise dangerous to be young and tender, and after all I will make the best of my lot. William Henry didn't get more than a rod ahead of me on that deal—not if I can see straight!"

Pius the Ninth's Yacht.

About twenty-four years ago Pope Pius the IX., after his return to Rome from Gaeta, determined to have his own steam yacht, to be kept in readiness should he find it necessary to again quit the Vatican. Accordingly a Commission of officers was sent over to London to obtain the assistance of the British Admiralty; and under their guidance a handsome, strong steam yacht, the Immacolata Concezione, about 600 tons, was built by Messrs. Mare & Co. The vessel was equipped as a corvette of war, with eight large rifled brass guns, with a full equipment of small arms. No expense was spared in fitting out the vessel in the best style at a total cost of about £50,000. In due time the corvette arrived at Civita Vecchia, where she was received by the Pope and duly blessed and anointed. Afterward she remained in the harbor there in daily readiness for his Holiness for about twenty years, with a full staff of officers and men. After the fall of the temporal power the corvette was removed to the Mediterranean, and recently to the Thames, where she was, a few days since, with all her fittings, sold by public auction in the Admiralty Court.

Advantages of a Thick Skull.

In a Dayton negro dive Clark McClung incurred the displeasure of a negro named Martin McCowen, and McCowen shot at him from behind. The first shot missed its mark, but the second struck McClung squarely in the back of the head. Notwithstanding the fact that the ball was fired from a 44-calibre revolver and that the two men were only about five feet from each other, McClung's skull was not penetrated, and the flattened, battered bullet was subsequently found on the floor near where the shooting occurred. The negro, who is almost a giant in size, fell to the floor, only to spring to his feet in an instant again, and he gave his assailant a whipping.

The Creole Revolution in 1768.

It was the fate of the Creoles—possibly a climatic result—to be slack-handed in history. Month after month followed the October uprising without one of those incidents that would have succeeded in the history of an earnest people. In March, 1769, Foucault covertly deserted his associates, and denounced them, by letter, to the French cabinet. In April the Spanish frigate sailed from New Orleans. Three intrepid men (Loyola, Gayarre, and Navarro), the governmental staff which Ulloa had left in the province, still remained, unmolested. Not a foot was taken, though it was probable not one could have withstood assault. Not a spade was struck into the ground, or an obstruction planted, at any strategic point.

At length the project of forming a republic was revived and was given definite shape and advocacy. But priceless time had been thrown away, the opportune moment had passed, an overwhelming Spanish army and fleet was approaching, and the spirit of the people was paralyzed. The revolt against the injustice and oppression of two royal powers at once, by "the first European colony that entertained the idea of proclaiming her independence," was virtually at an end.

It was the misfortunes of the Creoles to be wanting in habits of mature thought and of self-control. They had not made that study of reciprocal justice and natural rights which becomes men who would resist tyranny. They lacked the steady purpose bred of daily toil. With these qualities, the insurrection of 1768 might have been a revolution for the overthrow of French and Spanish misrule and the establishment and maintenance of the right of self-government.

The Creoles are valorous but unreflecting. They had the spirit of freedom, but not the profound principles of right which it becomes the duty of revolutionists to assert and struggle for. They arose fiercely against a confusion of real and fancied grievances, sought to be ungoverned rather than self-governed, and, following distempered leaders, became a warning in their many-sided short-sightedness, and an example only in their audacious courage.

They had now only to pay the penalties; and it was by an entire inversion of all their first intentions that they at length took part in the struggle which brought to a vigorous birth that American nation of which they finally became part.—G. W. Cable, in *February Century.*

HINTS TO FARMERS.

Chemistry of the Farm and Garden.

Dr. R. D. Halstead gives some valuable facts in agricultural chemistry in the *American Agriculturist* for February, from which we clip the following:

About half the weight of the dry substance of ordinary plants consists of carbon. This element, when in a free state, is a solid. It is familiar to us as charcoal, anthracite coal, black-lead, lamp-black, and diamond. The presence of carbon in plants is made known by a process of incomplete burning, as in the preparation of charcoal. Carbon, in its pure and uncombined forms, is very indestructible, excepting when exposed to a high heat; then it combines with oxygen, and forms carbonic acid gas. This is the familiar gas of soda water fountains. It is produced by decaying vegetation, given off the breath of animals, and is the deadly choke damp of coal mines. Carbonic acid gas forms, on an average, about four-hundredths of one per cent. (.04°) of the atmosphere. The carbon necessary for the production of the annual growth of vegetation is derived from the carbonic acid gas of the atmosphere. The supply of this gas to the air is constantly kept up by the decay and burning of plants. In this way the same particles of carbon may be taken up by a vegetable, and, after it has decayed, pass into the structure of a second plant, and so on through an endless number of ages. The carbonic gas enters the leaves through multitudes of small openings, called stomata, or breathing pores. The microscope discloses more than a hundred thousand of these pores upon a single square inch of leaf surface. Only the green portion of the leaves, and under the influence of sunlight, have the power of decomposing the carbonic acid gas, reserving the carbon to produce organic compounds, to become a part of the plant, while the oxygen set free passes again into the atmosphere. There are some plants that have no chlorophyll or leaf green, and such are not able to decompose carbonic acid. They are called parasites, and absorb the carbon they need in the forms of organic compounds that have been produced in the green leaves of true working plants.

Street Car Statistics.

Some interesting statistics of street car business were brought out at a meeting held in Boston last week to form a national association of street car officers. There are now doing business in this country and Canada 515 street railways, employing about 35,000 men. They run 16,000 cars, and more than 100,000 horses are in daily use. Calculating that the average life of a horse in street railway service is four years, it makes the consumption of horses 25,000 per year. To feed this vast number of horses requires annually 150,000 tons of hay and 11,000,000 bushels of grain. These companies own and operate over 3,000 miles of track. The whole number of passengers carried annually is over 1,212,400,000. The amount of capital invested exceeds $160,000,000.

Malaria.

The general statement that malaria is most abundantly generated in marshes—fresh or salt water, and in low, damp grounds is not invalidated by the fact that it may also prevail in mountainous regions and in places where the soil is superficially dry. A loose surface soil, overlying an impervious stratum of clay or rock, permits the air to penetrate to this stratum, where the water which accumulates after a rain may be retained in depressions, and we have thus all the conditions necessary for decomposition of the vegetable matter which may be present in the soil, and for the evolution of malaria.—*George M. Sternberg.*

JOURNALISM ABROAD.

The Contrast between the French and British Press.

One of the curious differences between English and French journalism is that the British press gives to sport and stocks about the same space that the Gallic journals accord to art and literature. A week or two in London makes an American who has been living in Paris wonder why the English do not take as much interest in their great men's daily doings as in the movements on the race-course. The other day, when James Rice, the popular novelist, died, the *Standard* gave him two lines, but bestowed a column and a half of solid print on the festivities attending the awarding of some "cup" after a horse race. Mr. Anthony Trollope received a half column in most of the leading journals the other day, but he had to die before he could achieve this distinction. A blackguard who strikes somebody in the eye and then kicks the policeman who arrests him has his exploits chronicled in a lengthy narrative. His remarks before the "learned judge," as the English reporters invariably call the magistrate, are set down with Bowdlerian fidelity, and the appearance of the person is described as minutely as if he had done a good rather than a bad deed. But of the charming, and, on the whole, quite permissible personalities about contemporary novelists, editors, painters, etchers, engravers, publishers, musicians, preachers, and poets which one finds in such profusion in the Paris and New there is little, or nothing, in the London papers. The British celebrity pretends that he would be horrified at the free and easy discussion of his mental attributes and his personal appearance which is considered allowable in France and America. But I will venture to say that there is a very large portion of the reading public in the British Islands which would be delighted to know more about the human and less of the equine celebrities of their country.

When a new comedy is brought out in London, the papers indulge in one article of very moderate length about the piece and its author, and then they drop both, as if the editors had said in concert, "Thank heaven! that's over; now we can return to horse and cricket; or, we can dish up a beautiful stew of Irish and Afghan politics—just the thing for these gloomy winter mornings!" For a good old-fashioned, ghastly murder, the editors are ready to give up several columns, and to have "one account," "another account," "account from a relative of the deceased," etc. It does not seem to occur to the editorial mind that by bringing before the public all the picturesque and interesting members of the liberal guilds, piquancy and grace are added to journalism, and people are taught to think about something besides the most grim an unpleasant realities of life. But no! *The World*, *Truth*, and other weekly papers of that ilk, which were started for the express purpose of supplying the deficiency already remarked in the daily press, are looked askance at by the English society. Perhaps this is because the pioneers in this kind of journalism, heretofore unused in England, have not yet learned exactly where to "draw the line." In France it is understood, and the law backs up the understanding—that to enter into details of the private life of a celebrated man or woman is forbidden, unless the person becomes outrageously conspicuous. But everything about a public career is considered fit subject for public gossip. The result is that—given two persons of equal talent—both meriting distinction—one an Englishman in England—the other a Frenchman in France—and the Frenchman at 40 will have a national reputation, and will be a familar and celebrated figure wherever he goes, while the Englishman will be known only to his readers, and to the members of the social circles in which he moves. When Little was alive, especially in the five or six years preceding his death, the daily French press was never tired of printing columns about him—his methods of work—his unremitting industry—his speculative philosophy—his combat with the church, etc. How often does one see an article in the British daily press about Mr. Herbert Spencer, describing the man so that the nation can look down upon him—sympathise with him in his toil—watch the progress of his ideas, and learn to admire and love him? Not very frequently; now and then the great man is mentioned in an editorial, but as is only incidentally, and as if the editor owed him an apology for bringing him out of his obscurity. If he were a horse—or a betting man of celebrity—he would fare better.

When one reflects how mighty the intellectual movement in London is, with its hundreds of publishing houses, its dozens of theatres, its operas, its salons crowded with witty and brilliant folk from all the ends of the earth, its academies and museums and studios, one can not help considering it phenomenal that so little reflection of this higher life is seen in the daily press. It would seem as if the newspaper publishers had voluntarily closed the most attractive of all the fields against their readers. I will venture to say that a foreigner who reads Labouchere's *Truth* in weekly instalments for one year will get a clearer and more comprehensive idea of life in London and the British Islands than he will by perusing the daily issues of *The Times* during the same period. But Labouchere, in his clever weekly, perpetually offends upper-class British prejudice against publicity.—*Boston Journal.*

English Franchise Statistics.

As we are likely to have before long an extension of household franchise to the counties, a few statistics from the census of 1881 may prove interesting. The boroughs of England and Wales contain 2,100,000 houses and give a total of 1,600,000 voters. The counties, excluding boroughs, contain 2,735,000 houses and give a total of 740,000 voters, exclusive of 87,000 voters who have county qualifications within boroughs. An act assimilating the county with the borough franchise would add 1,260,000 to the county votes. The numbers would consequently be: County voters 2,000,000; borough voters, 1,600,000. But if there were no redistribution of seats the 2,000,000 county voters would return 187 members and the 1,600,000 borough voters would return 297 members.

A fashion writer says the "leg-of-mutton sleeves has not proved successful." An opinion got started that they looked sheep.

Manitoba and the North-west

Pithy Paragraphs and Newsy Notes, Carefully Collated for our Readers' Perusal.

Gold has been discovered at Minnedosa.

A vigorous effort is to be made to have the next Provincial Exhibition held in Winnipeg.

Messrs. Ba four & Fraser, of West Lynne will start their saw mill running in a couple of weeks.

The Portage la Prairie town council will petition the local government to appoint a police magistrate for that town.

The County of Brandon has purchased lots at the south of the town, (on the Vivian estate) for the purpose of erecting substantial County Buildings.

The fuel question has been an important one during the recent cold snap, and owing to a scarcity wood sold as high as $9 a cord at Emerson.

Over thirty mining companies are likely to be engaged in gold mining operations in the North-west before the close of the present year.

The question of the location of the C. P. R. bridge across the Red River at Emerson, is not definitely settled, but is in a fair way of being so.

It is reported, although not generally believed, that a branch bank will be opened shortly at Rat Portage. It is now an absolute necessity.

J. H. Kenning, Inspector of Inland Revenue, was in West Lynne on Friday, accompanied by Frank Bonletter, who succeeds J. Henry at that place.

P. Killer, a former resident of Emerson, has returned to fill the position of book-keeper for J. Robinson, who recently purchased the business of Ashdown & Co. in Emerson.

The Minnedosa *Star* is confident the Portage, Westborne and N. W. Railway will reach that place by the 1st of June, as the intention of the new company is to push the road 350 or 400 miles during the coming season.

It is reported that the Dominion Government will next season erect a new post-office and custom house in Winnipeg. The post office will cost $120,000, and will be put up on the present stand. The new custom house will cost over $100,000.

Considerable change is being made in the freight offices of the C. P. R. at Brandon. They are being enlarged, as the present accommodation is far too limited for the number of clerks required to do the work.

Mr. J. S. Armitage has closed a contract with parties in Winnipeg, to deliver either at Minnedosa or Brandon 30,000 ties. Messrs. John and Alexander Cameron have left with their gangs for Mr. Armitage's limits for the purpose of erecting shanties and stables.

There have been some statements circulated recently that the movers in the E. & N. W. railway charter were actuated by personal motives, and that now their enthusiasm is very low. The fact that the line is now superfluous will account better for the present apathy.

News has been received by the Indian Department of the destruction by fire at the Piegan reservation, near Fort MacLeod, of the building in which the Indian supplies were stored, with a loss of seven hundred sacks of flour. The Indians will not suffer seriously, as they have surplus potatoes equivalent to the flour destroyed.

Mr. J. Heney, Inland Revenue officer at West Lynne, leaves for Winnipeg on Monday next to take a position in the head office. The *Times* says: Since Mr. Heney's short stay with us he has by his genial manners attracted a number of warm friends towards him, who deeply regret his departure from among us.

A young man by the name of McLean, left his home, near Newdale, several weeks ago to go to Portage la Prairie, intending to be absent but a few days, since then nothing has been heard of him. His father telegraphed to the Portage and received an answer stating that his son had not been seen in that place. His parents are very anxious as to his whereabouts.

The Brandon Club has got into temporary trouble, and a number of parties with claims against the proprietors, are pressing for payment; the money, however, will be forthcoming, as one of the owners is wealthy and intends sparing no pains in making the institution a success. At the present time, however, the merchants seem somewhat uneasy on account of the large amount of the liabilities. Several Winnipeg wine dealers are interested to a considerable extent.

The fact that the Souris and Rocky Mountain Railroad are to push their line through Auburn early in the spring has already induced many to invest in lots for building purposes. This town site is situated on section twenty seven, township twelve, range fifteen, being about the centre of the fine farming district known as the Big Plain. Messrs. Koris brothers now have their large grist mill running night and day, and under the able management of Mr. Robinson are turning out some of the best flour in the country. There are now two general stores here, Mr. Muckle having moved his business from Creeford.

The Perturbed Thermometer.

A Thermometer was observed in a State of Excessive Agitation. "Why, my friend," inquired the Eight-day Clock, "why are you so Perturbed?" "Because," replied the thermometer, "I apprehend that I am no Longer Capable of Performing my Functions. At the present Moment I am Registering forty degrees above Zero, when I should be Several degrees Below." "Oh, no, I guess Not," said the Eight-day Clock. "Yes, I am Confident of it," persisted the Thermometer, "for from my Position in the Window I just Overheard a policeman Decline Drink, and it must be a Cold Day when such a Phenomenon Occurs."

"Oo."

The conversation relates to a plaid hanging at the shop door. Customer (inquiring of the material)—Oo? (wool?) Shopkeeper—Ay, oo, (yes; of wool.) Customer—"A" oo? (all wool?) Shopkeeper—Ay, a' oo, (yes; all wool.) Customer—A' ao oo? (all the same wool?) Shopkeeper—'Ay,' a' ao oo, (yes; all the same wool.)—*Dean Ramsey.*

ALL IN JEST.

The question which excites the drivers of public carriages is: "Does a hack or a coupe best?"

A trapeze performer is at the height of his popularity when his head touches the circus canvas at the top.

To stand on one's head is the most difficult feat one can perform on ice, and yet the new skater always trys to do it.

If you can't trust a man for the full amount let him skip. This trying to get an average on honesty has always been a failure.

Everybody goes to Saratoga to drink the water, but that doesn't explain why bartenders there are paid $200 a month, and it is hard to get them at that.

"What can I do for you to induce you to go to bed now?" asked a mamma of her 5-year old boy. "You can let me stay up a little longer," was the youngster's response.

A philosopher says: "In the economy of nature nothing is lost. The inside of an orange may refresh one man, while the outside of the same fruit may serve as a medium for breaking another man's leg."

We are told that "a seismologist is a man who investigates earthquakes for the purpose of ascertaining the laws that govern them." Think of that, my boy! When you tell the bartender to mix you an earthquake you're a seismologist.

Queen's county, New York, is afflicted with blind dogs. We are not informed whether they are of the same breed which are to be found in horse-cars, but probably they are not, as these latter are blind only when somebody wants one of the two or three seats they are occupying so artistically.

In some of the mining towns of Nevada a common house cat sells for $10 in gold, and the supply is always short. A Navada man who would bootjack a cat would not be allowed to live twenty-four hours. But it doesn't do any good to post a notice to this effect in a back-yard, as cats can't read.

Fuller Wenham is a very objectionable person. They were talking in his presence of a septuagenarian millionaire. "The state of his health," said one of his nearest and dearest relations, "causes us all the gravest anxiety." "Probably," remarked Fuller Wenham, "but the state of his illness wouldn't."

A street railroad convention has recently been held in Boston. It was not decided whether conductors should continue to gaze at the blue vault of heaven when a man is hastening along through mud two feet deep to catch the car. But the conclusion was arrived at that under no circumstances should a car carry more than 141 passengers at the same time, or stop for any one to get off unless the track was blocked by a freight car.

The old French banker, Pont, was by no means lacking in presence of mind, as indicated by the following anecdote. Once upon a time, in a crowded church, he felt someone brush against him and then missed his watch. Knowing that the thief could not be gone very far, he contented himself by remarking aloud: "Well if that isn't the first time I ever knew one of our fellows to rob another one of the gang." His confidence was not misplaced, for as he was going out a well-dressed gentleman slipped the timepiece into his hand, with the words: "Excuse me, sir! I didn't know you belonged to the perfesh!"

A hunter fired at a bird as it flew over the door-yard of an Arkansas residence. A boy that was playing around was struck by a couple of shot, and his cries brought his father to the scene. "What have you done?" he demanded of the hunter, drawing a revolver. "I beg ten thousands pardons," exclaimed the hunter. "In my eagerness to secure the bird I fired thoughtlessly, and I fear I have seriously wounded your son." "Son!" said the old man. "I thought you had hit my dog. Mind how you shoot around here, for if you put a shot into that dog I'll cut off both your ears."

Stock Company Wanted.

He sat behind a show-window full of specimens of silver ore and received his first customer with a bland smile.

"Is that silver ore?" asked the man.

"Of course."

"Any silver in it?"

"Certainly."

"Dig it up around Toledo here?"

"No, sir; those specimens came from Colorado."

"Buy 'em of some quarry?"

"They came from my mine, sir."

"Any more left?"

"Thousands of tons."

"Going to use 'em to pave streets?"

"No, sir; I am here to sell stock in the mine."

"Is the ore worth anything?"

"It assays at $1,200 to the ton."

"Only $1,200?"

"Only? Why it is the richest mine in Colorado."

"What's the whole mine worth?"

"At least $1,000,000."

"Is that all? I did think of investing, but I don't care for small speculations. If you want a dollar bill for those specimens I'll send a boy and a cart around here. Reckon they might come handy for chinking up the smoke-house or throwing at cats."

Delicate Charity.

Dr. Romanes, of England, tells a charming story of the father of the late Charles Darwin. For the benefit of the district in which he lived, Dr. Darwin offered to dispense medicines gratis to any one who applied and was not able to pay. He was surprised to find that very few of the sick poor availed themselves of his offer, and, guessing that the reason must have been a dislike to become a recipient of charity, he devised a plan to neutralize the feeling. Whenever any poor persons applied for medical aid, he told them that he would supply the medicine, but they must pay for the bottles. This little distinction made all the difference, and ever afterwards the poor used to flock to the doctor's house for relief as a matter of right.

Every sensible man in Chicago who has seen Mrs. Langtry has gone home and said to his wife: "Well, well; if she's good-looking I wonder what they'd call you?" Some wives take it as a compliment.

"Accept our Gratitude."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured my boy of a fever sore of two years' standing. Please accept our gratitude.

Yours truly, HENRY WHITING,
Boston, Mass.

The truest test of civilization is not the census, nor the size of cities, nor the crops—no, but the kind of man the country turns out.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is not extolled as a "cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific in those chronic weaknesses peculiar to women. Particulars in Dr. Pierce's pamphlet treatise on Diseases Peculiar to Women, 96 pages, sent for three stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The bore is usually considered a harmless creature; or of that class of irrational bipeds who hurt only themselves.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—little liver pills (sugar-coated)—purify the blood, speedily correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, and bowels. By druggists.

God's livery is a very plain one; but its wearers have good reason to be content. If it have not so much gold lace about it as Satan's, it keeps out foul weather better, and is besides a great deal cheaper.

Immense demand for Vegetine

We are not at all surprised to learn that the demand of the people everywhere for that famous medicine, Vegetine, is constantly becoming more and more extended. It has long been in demand all over our own country, and had some time ago made its way into various foreign lands. At the present time the esteemed proprietor, Mr. H. R. Stevens, of Boston, is sending it to order to some of the remotest foreign countries; and it seems now evident that Vegetine is to become a universal medicine. It is a "patent medicine," but it has gained its fame and made its way everywhere on its own intrinsic merits. Such were the unmistakable and undeniable results of the use of this astonishing, and, at this day, world-renowned medicine, in speedily effecting cures of the very numerous diseases or ills for which it was declared to be a remedy, that people everywhere were open and decided in expressing their opinion that this "patent medicine" must not only be ranked equal with, but altogether superior to, all the regular "doctors' stuff" that had ever been given in sickess.

There was and there could be no dispute about the astonishing cures effected by the medicine. The doctors could not deny them—especially as many of such cures had been effected in the most respectable, wealthy and well-known families, where the suffering invalids had obtained and taken the Vegetine as a last resort, after the regular physicians had utterly failed to do them any good.

Moreover, testimonial letters from perfectly well-known persons in high standing and of undoubted character and veracity began to pour in upon Mr. H. R. Stevens, the proprietor, in abundance, declaring, and often with the deepest gratitude, the surprising cures wrought by the great medicine.

Such testimonials have continued to flow in upon Mr. Stevens, from first to last, until he has enough to make volumes were he to print them all. But he don't publish even in the newspapers, only a small fraction of them. Is it any wonder, then, that the sale of Vegetine is now increasingly at a surprising rapid rate?—*Providence (R. I.) Gazette.*

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East. Portraits in oil life size.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX & 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLARDY, 8 King St. E., Toronto.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufr of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 154 King E., Toronto

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to H. YRIE, the Jeweler, 13 Yonge Street, Toronto.

$1.00 FOR A WORKING MODEL steam Engine, with lamp complete. C. POTTER, 31 King-st., East, Toronto.

DRUG BUSINESS FOR SALE—IN GOOD sized village, Middlesex county; thickly populated district; no opposition; stock about $500; can do about $10 per day. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

FOR SALE—SAW MILL MACHINERY, including oscillating stock and stabbing gangs of steel and iron, with Pitmen's iron pulleys, fly wheels and shaft complete. H. H. RATHBUN & SON, Deseronto, Ont.

YORK FARMERS' COLONY, N. W. T. Free Homesteads with preemptions added now open in this fertile tract. For list of present settlers, improvements now going on and full information address Head Office, 1 Victoria St., Toronto. Intending settlers wanted as agents. JAS. ARMSTRONG, Managing Director.

BOOK AND STATIONERY BUSINESS, with telegraph office, for sale in live Western village of 1,200 population—thickly settled district; doing a nice cash business; stock about $1,400. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

GENERAL BUSINESS FOR SALE IN THE best town on N. & N. W. R.: store 22 x 80 plate glass windows; rent $150 per an.; stock about $4,000; doing cash trade principally. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

HARDWARE STOCK FOR SALE AT 60c. on dollar—(shelf goods) in excellent shape; inventories $3,500; the stand can be leased and is one of the best in a thriving manufacturing town, 5,000 population, but one opposition store. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

FLOUR AND GRIST MILL FOR SALE—close to town of 7,000 population, York county; 3 run stones, all necessary modern improvements; good water power; gristing 24,000 bushels per annum; no other gristing mill within 5 miles; price $7,000, cash balance convenient. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

SEEDS

MY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FOR 1883 containing descriptions and prices of the choicest

Field, Garden, and Flower Seeds

mailed free to all intending purchasers upon application. It is the handsomest Catalogue published in Canada, and is invaluable to all who wish to buy Pure Prime Seeds. Special attention given to growing Mixed Grasses for

PERMANENT PASTURE.

Prices and full particulars will be found in Catalogue.

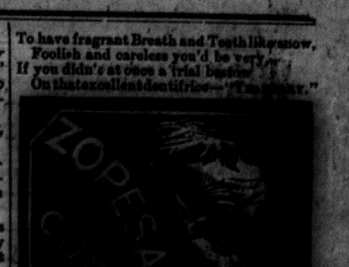
WM. RENNIE, Seedsman, TORONTO

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, NEURALGIA.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment (for Internal and External Use) will relieve more cases of Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, etc., than any other known remedy. Information that will save many lives, sent free by mail. Every family should have it in case of sudden attack. Prevention is better than cure. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00. Sold by all druggists. Manufactured only by DR. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

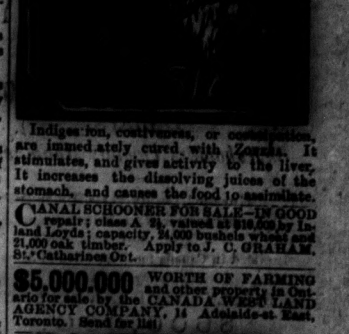
To have fragrant Breath and Teeth like snow,
Foolish and careless you'd be never,
If you didn't at once a trial bestow
On that excellent dentifrice—"Taylor's Cashmere."



Indigestion, costiveness, or constipation, are immediately cured with Zopesa. It stimulates, and gives activity to the liver. It increases the dissolving juices of the stomach, and causes the food to assimilate.

CANAL SCHOONER FOR SALE—IN GOOD repair; class A 2, valued at $10,000 by Inland Lloyds; capacity, 24,000 bushels wheat and 21,000 oak timber. Apply to J. C. GRAHAM, St. Catharines Ont.

$5,000,000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st East, Toronto. Send for list.



Ontario Pulmonary Institute

135 Church-st., Toronto, Ont.

M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., M.C.P.S.O., PROPRIETOR.

Over 40,000 cases successfully treated during the past 17 years for some form of head, throat and lung trouble.

All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by the most improved medicated inhalations, combined with proper constitutional remedies. Consultation free.

If impossible to call personally at the Institute for an examination, write for List of Questions and Medical Treatise. Address

ONTARIO PULMONARY INSTITUTE,
135 Church Street, Toronto, Ont.

DRINK LAWSON'S TEAS!

Which will be sent to your own home at prices considerably lower than what you pay at your town. Send for our price list, choose No. and enclose price in registered letter, and Tea will be sent to your Express Office free of charge.

☞ Don't miss this opportunity to get a Caddy of Pure Tea.

EDWARD LAWSON,
Victoria Tea Warehouse,
93 KING STREET, EAST, TORONTO.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine.

Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages. Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Night Sweats, Barrenness, Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and restores surprising tone and vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs in either sex. ☞ With each order for Twelve packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our written Guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the Cheapest and Best Medicine in the market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by druggists at $1 00 cents per box, or 6 boxes for $5.00, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada. Sold by all druggists in Canada.

THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature.

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for all the ills that flesh is heir to, but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature.

IT IS A SURE CURE.

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., St. Catherines, Ont. Messrs Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in these hard times readily; those who do not improve such opportunities remain poor. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls, to do work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first hour. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. No capital required. We will furnish you with an outfit and all you need, which we send free. Nearly every one who engages with us makes several dollars per day. Those who are wise and who want work should write to us at once. Full information, and all that is needed sent free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Millies Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,

HEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,

$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

WAIT'S

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are real and permanent. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any homœopathic remedies known.

PRESCRIPTION.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worms, Teething, Paroxysms,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Diarrhœa, of Children or Adults,	25
5.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
6.	Cholera, Morbus, Vomiting,	25
7.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
8.	Toothache, Faceache,	25
9.	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
10.	Dyspepsia, Biliousness,	25
11.	Suppressed or Painful Periods,	25
12.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
13.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
14.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
15.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague,	25
16.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
17.	Ophthalmia, Sore or Inflamed Eyes,	25
18.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Calculi,	25
19.	Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness,	$1.00
20.	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs,	25
21.	Asthma or Difficult Breathing,	25
22.	Ulcers, Fever Sores, Scrofula,	25
23.	Dropsy, Scanty Secretions,	25
24.	Sea Sickness, Vomiting,	25
25.	Hemorrhage of the Lungs, Palpitation,	25
26.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Special Terms. Address

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFIC MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Kingston, Ont.

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Just received a large Stock of

Men's - Overcoats,

which we will sell at small advance on cost

JOHN GRANT,

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Nov. 23rd, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks amongst the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers;

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

THE CORBY FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Having bought out the Flour and Feed business lately carried on in Madoc by H. Corpy, Jr, the undersigned will keep constantly on hand a supply of

Corby's Pastry, Graham and other Flour,
Corn Meal, Oat Meal, and Cracked Wheat.

Also a general supply of

Groceries and Provisions,
Finnhaddies,
Fresh white Fish,
Haddoo and Trout.

Cash paid for Coarse Grain. A call solicited. One door north of Simmons' Hotel, Weiss's Block.

JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, December 28th, 1882. 297

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,
Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

Hardware.

Broad Axes, Sleigh Shoe Steel,
Chopping Axes, Sheyboyagan Steel,
Hand Axes, Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16,
Sross Cut Saws, Trace Chains,
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.

Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x40.

Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

SILVERWARE.

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors,

Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

B.B. Casement & Co
Nails, Iron, Steel
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

B. B. Casement & Co.
Paints,
Oils, Putty,
Glass,
Varnishes of all kinds
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI. No 304. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, February 15, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—The writer of the "Trip to the North" published in the *Intelligencer* is a gem of consistency—consistent in the advocacy of impracticable schemes and in his demand for disadvantageous, though not generally *disinterested*, reforms, especially if in connection with the public for whom he stands sponsor, and is ever giving like a good god-father gratuitous advice. There is such a thing as a disease called *cacoethes scribendi*, and however excusable often becomes unbearable. An old fiddler much venerated for past perfections, may, by repeated discords, disgust an audience when he should long ago have taken an honored but no less retired place. The writer of the last romantic ramble behind a plug team might have rested contented without finding fault with such a well conducted line of stage as the one run by Mr. Wm. Jarman from Maynooth to Thanet. The old gentleman was nearly upset and his bile was sadly shaken up because Mr. J. stops at his own home without inconveniencing the public and where they get every comfort wished for; but this intercepts the change that ought to go to another mill—hence the unselfishness—the disinterestedness of complaint. Men of good judgement and practical common sense cannot fail to give Mr. Jarman every praise for the good time he makes one month with another, fool or fair, and the care he takes of his passengers, and horses, which are not old plugs, and therefore the owner has an interest in working them so as to save them to stand the hard work as long as possible. Of course an hour's delay makes so much difference at Bancroft without a telegraph office, for stocks go up and down ruinously in less time, and it is a sad picture to see the dispairing faces watching for the mail—an hour behind time. If the complainant had managed his stage through life as carefully as Mr. Jarman, he would so often have found himself behind time. When the public is well served it ought to be thankful, and if the Government should think fit to squander money on a daily stage, it is to be hoped his paragon of perfection will appear unto us.

Philanthropists ought to have lots of charity. Once upon a time there was a saw mill on the York Branch and a bad Government made laws relating to saw dust, which they foolishly supposed would upset a poor little fish's stomach, but the owner, a public benefactor, thinks otherwise and feeds them with a bounteous hand—those miserable ungrateful fish won't thrive of course. This don't concern the public so there's no moral.

Yours truly,
TRAVELLER.

Hastings Road, 12th Feb., 1883.

An Intellectual Treat.

Prof. E. Hall, of San Jose, California, will give an entertainment in the Masonic Hall on Saturday evening next, 17th inst. His entertainments are spoken of by the press and public generally as being something far superior to anything that has ever visited this country, and all who attend this entertainment may with perfect confidence anticipate passing an evening of intellectual amusement. The Galveston *Herald* says:—

Professor E. Hall, the celebrated soiree de prestidigitator and ventriloquist, has been giving a series of entertainments at the Academy of music. Mr. Hall's exhibitions are acknowledged by the citizens of this place to be something far superior to anything of the kind which has ever visited this city, and should Prof. Hall ever deign to confer upon us the honor of again visiting the city of Galveston, we may with perfect confidence assure him of unlimited success. Mr. Hall's entertainments are sanctioned by the clergy, approved by the press, and endorsed by the entire public as being the *ne plus ultra* of art and the *creme dela creme* of all other entertainments of its kind, and fully merit the laudations they received through the entire ... is one of the most ... by mor... The following ... astounding illusions ever witnessed ... tal eyes, in which the Professor causes the spirits of departed friends to instantly materialize and to become as it were one of us. Also reads letters in the pocket of any person in the audience, together with an act in which he causes the bodies of two men to float completely over the heads of the audience. Prof. Hall is also one of the finest ventriloquists that visited this city. He actually gives over 500 different imitations, and at the conclusion he throws his voice to the distance of one mile, and talks fluently from that distance, making an exceedingly remarkable ventriloquial illusion, and as a finale, making one of the grandest moral exhibitions ever witnessed ... people of the present age.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Diseases of the most formidable and chronic characters have been cured by Holloway's remedies. Ulcerations which have proved themselves incurable by any other known means have healed kindly under and purifying the regenerating influence of this excellent Ointment. Sprains, stiff joints, contracted muscles, and glandular swellings can be most safely and effectually healed by Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which can do no harm under any circumstances. Neither of these medicaments has anything deleterious in its composition; both are essentially purifying and strengthening in their nature. The combined power of these noble remedies enables them successfully to cope with most descriptions of impurities, and to cure, or at least relieve, most varieties of diseases.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.00.

Russia has declared that she values peace in Europe all the more because of her absorbing interests in Asia.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honestly. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

STRAYED.

CAME into the inclosure of the undersigned, lot 16, 4th concession Madoc, some time last fall, a red steer Calf. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away.

SIMON BRONSON.

Madoc, Jan. 15, 1883. 300

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

First - Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Feb'y 12th,
At 8 o'clock.

LESLIE O'HARA, Sec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P.O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE

Oct. 17th, 1882 287-tf

Fresh Oranges,
Fresh Lemons,
Table Raisins,
Figs, Dates, Apples,
Tomatoes and Corn,
in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ¼, ½, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Jan. 3, 1883.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTING WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned.

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

Valuable Farm For Sale

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. 289-tf.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hardwood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M.D., C.M.,
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. | W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOUGH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.
OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville

A F WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting easier in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge sts. Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.
DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

Beauty vs. Talent—The Women of Tunis—Origin of "Lady."

Small Talk for the Ladies.

Origin of the Term "Lady."

The title of "lady" is derived from the Saxon hlæf-dian, contracted into lafdy, and then into lady. Laf, or hlaf, or loaf, means food or bread, and dian means to serve, so that the title "lady," means bread-server. The feudal lord supplied the food for the guests, or the poor, and the ladies used to carve and distribute it.

A Remarkable Faculty.

In the plantation of Oakfield, Aroostook county, Me., there is a girl who possesses the faculty of spelling difficult words backward without hesitation. Her name is Hattie M. Drew, just past her twelfth birthday and residing with her parents in Oakfield, who are people of moderate education, living upon a farm in a rural community. While this little girl is bright and smart as the average of her mates, she never attracted any particular attention until, a little more than a year ago, it was accidentally discovered that she possessed the singular gift of spelling any word with which she was acquainted backward and without hesitation. At a spelling match recently held in the school which she attends, without any warning, she stood before the audience for some ten minutes, spelling words selected at random, some for their difficulty of combination, but without any previous knowledge of what they were to be, rapidly and correctly, except one or two which she could not spell in the proper way, and when prompted in the correct spelling would immediately reverse it. Among the words which she spelled were these: Galaxy, syzygy, astronomy, phonography, difficulty, attendance, indivisible, etc, and many other words of equal length and difficulty. All of these were spelled as rapidly as the eye could follow, without a single misplacement of a letter. Has any other person without any training been able to do this or similar feats? In addition, it may be said, upon the testimony of the girl, that "she can see the words in her mind and knows no reason why she should not read the letters backwards as in the usual way."

Beauty vs. Talent.

All women, even the ugliest, says *London Society*, feel that beauty is a weapon on their side in the battle of life; like to see it exert a force, and when it is great, and, so to speak, beyond criticism, admire it with genuine heartiness—heartiness as real as that which men show in their admiration for strength manifested in any conspicuous way. Let anyone of the thousand cynics now lounging in London ask himself whether an English prince who made a mesalliance for money or for beauty would be sooner forgiven, or whether the love match of Napoleon III. was not one main cause of that popularity with English women which outlasted everything but his surrender. They thought he should have performed the impossibility of "cutting his way through."

To this very hour the deep feeling of English women for the French Empress, though founded, of course, on pity, is greatly assisted by the recollection among the middle-aged of a triumph so conspicuous and so visibly owing to personal charm. This kind of female interest is universal, and extends in a more languid degree to the men, who find in any national appreciation of beauty not only the charms which spring from any kindship in taste, but an excuse for a secret imbecility, a powerlessness in presence of the attraction, which they all resent and feel. We wonder if, besides all this, there is any residuum of the old Greek feeling that beauty was a clear good in itself, a harmonious something which indicated that the gods of nature were essentially and as heart hostile to man.

The next prince who ascends a throne anywhere will have his praises and qualities hymned on the European wires, but if he were an Apollo or a Jove, the bulletin-makers would feel instinctively that to say so would be regarded not as an adultation but as ridicule. It is for women to be beautiful, for men to be dignified—the latter a credit arising from a different order of ideas, the idea of harmony between place and appearance in the world. We should doubt if beauty were admired in the abstract very consciously, but that the interest excited by beautiful women rivals that excited by beautiful scenery, and this among those who never see either, except in pictures, we have no doubt whatever.

The Women of Tunis.

Women are kept much stricter at Tunis says Baron von Wartegg, the husband of Minnie Hauk, in a book on the east, than in Egypt or Turkey. Moorish ladies of high standing never show themselves in the street; and there are thousands of them whose only walk during their whole lives has been from the house of their parents to that of their husband. Poor women have to go out to make their purchases, and also to go to public baths, as they have none in their own houses; but they are veiled to such a degree, and enveloped in so many shawls, that you can scarcely see the tips of their fingers. The women of the middle classes also wear a dark, heavy silk handkerchief, and you only see their feet clothed in little slippers, either embroidered with gold or of patent leather, and perhaps a little bit of the calf, dressed in a snow-white stocking, ornamented with silver or golden clasps, which clink at every step like spurs. Woe be to the European who, in the presence of men, were to stare at a Moorish woman or accost her! The Moors are, both in respect of their religion and the women, the greatest fanatics; and to pursue a woman, or to enter a mosque, may cost one's life to this day.

The "beyess" sits on a sofa; with crossed legs, and salutes us ceremoniously as we enter. She is a fat old woman with an insignificant face, by the side of which her short hair falls over the ears. Neck, arms, legs and fingers are literally covered with costly jewellery, bracelets and rings. She wears a sort of blouse of red silk, and white linen pantaloons, which get tighter near the feet and end in silk socks. All doors and recesses are occupied by women of the harem who eye curiously the toilets and manners of the European ladies. At last permission is asked to see the bedroom. The "beyess" rises, crosses her hands on her back, and walks carelessly toward a room at the back part of the drawing-room. The bedroom which we enter is furnished quite in the European style. A four-poster of palisander wood, a chest of drawers with large looking glass, and easy chairs. On the wall hangs a life-size portrait of the bey, her consort, and we hasten to congratulate her on his beauty. "Oh, yes," she says, "he is handsome. He comes to see me every evening." We are silent, for we know that Mohammed es Sadok for years past has visited the palace every afternoon only for appearance's sake, without ever seeing her.

CHIT-CHAT.

A young lady of Hamilton, being asked the time last Sunday evening replied, "Five minutes of Smith."

When a woman wants to get rid of her husband for an hour she sends him up-stairs to get something from the pocket of one of her dresses.

A Philadelphia boarding-house keeper won't take any but pretty girls and susceptible young men. Those who fall in love are seated together at the table, and of course lose their appetites. She is getting rich.

A Georgia couple waited over four years for a good opportunity to elope, and just as it came the girl's father took the young man by the hand and said: "Speak up to her, Thomas! I know she loves you, and I'd be tickled to death to have you for a son-in-law."

Oliver Wendell Holmes says that there is nothing in the world tenderer than the pity a kind-hearted young girl has for a young man who feels lonely. Any young man is willing to feel lonely simply for the sake of being an object of pity to a kind-hearted young girl.

"Ah! George, isn't it delightful that we are to be married so soon? To be sure, we are not rich in this world's goods, but with such love as ours we can almost live on bread and water, can't we, dear?" "Easily,' said George, with great emotion. "You furnish the bread, love, and I will skirmish around and find the water."

Annie was 6 years old, and was going to school with a sister of 9. One afternoon, when school was near its close, her uncle came by and proposed to carry them home. The elder girl was at the head of her class and would not leave, but Annie said: 'All right, Uncle Buck! I'll go. I am foot, and can't get any footer."

Bella: "So you were engaged to both of us at once. Very honourable, I am sure; and as for me——" Augustus: "Oh! well what's the use of making a scene? Father says our house is going to suspend payment before March, and I knew one of you, at least, would break off with me then, and things would have been all right again."

"My mother's awful fickle," said little Edith to Mrs. Smith, who was making a call. "When she saw you coming up the street she said: "There's that horrid Miss Smith; I hope she isn't coming here," and a minute after she told you she was glad to see you. Mother says I'm fickle, but I guess I don't change my mind as quick as that."

The Cat in Egypt.

The domestic cat, so far as Europe is concerned, is generally supposed to be somewhat of an upstart. In Egypt its cultus has existed for ages before our ancestors dreamed of paying it that species of worship which at present appears to connect it with the tutelary genius of the hearth. We have the authority of Herodotus for the fact that when a cat died in an Egyptian home the members of the bereaved family shaved off their eyebrows, and that of Diodorus for the touching statement that although Egyptians have been known to eat their fellow-creatures during famines, no instance of cat-eating was ever heard of. If an Egyptian should happen to find a dead cat, says the Sicilian historian, he was careful not to approach it closely, for fear of being suspected of its murder. Standing at a distance, he made the sad loss known by cries of distress. During conflagrations, according to Herodotus, the Egyptian spectators allowed the flames to rage unchecked, devoting their attention to saving the cats belonging to the burning houses. A Roman happened one day to kill a cat by accident. The melancholy event took place at a time when the Egyptian Government was very anxious to conciliate Rome. But in spite of the exertions of the King and his Ministers the mob broke into the Roman's dwelling and intentionally did to him what he had accidentally done to the cat. Of this act of popular vengeance Diodorus says he was a spectator. According to Lenormant, the cat does not appear on Egyptian sculptures earlier than the twelfth dynasty (2099 B.C.,) and therefore the credit of its domestication is due to the inhabitants of the Upper Nile. That process, remarks Hehn, must have taken a long time, but it was thoroughly successful in the end. The domestic cat very rarely deserts civilization in favor of savage freedom, its character offering in this respect a strong contrast to that of its fellow Oriental, the gypsy. How the tame cat made its way into Europe remains uncertain, although it is reported to have travelled from Egypt by way of Cyprus. The period of its arrival, also, is shrouded in mystery. It does not seem to have been known in classic times, and the early centuries of our era appear to have been unaware of its existence. In so catless a period the arrival of such a beneficent beast as that which has kept Whittington's memory green might well be hailed with acclamation. It is easy to believe that the progress of the cat was rapid when it had once shown itself. Silently but irresistibly it seems to have subjugated the European hearth. It is terrible to think of how much pleasure as well as profit the world would have been deprived if the cat's career had been cut prematurely short. Most fortunate was it, as Hehn remarks, that its introduction preceded those epochs in which its associations with idolatry might have caused it to fall a victim to the fanaticism of Islam or the asceticism of Christianity. —*The Nineteenth Century.*

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

In Case of Fire.

In view of the recent disastrous conflagrations in different parts of the country the Committee on Personal Safety of the Lime-Kiln Club have recommended as follows:

No member of the Club will be allowed to scratch a match on his leg in Paradise Hall.

No smoking within ten feet of the wood-box, which hasn't been cleared out in three years.

All clay pipes must have a brass cover with a hinge, and all cigars must be smoked over an open tin pail.

In case of a fire during a session of the club the janitor will consult with the guard in the ante-room and ascertain if all escape has been cut off by the stairway. If not he will quietly move that the meeting adjourn to witness a dog-fight in the alley. If the stairway is one solid sheet of flame, which will probably be the case, the janitor will calmly proceed to raise all the alley windows and inform the meeting that there is no particular hurry about leaving.

In case the members have to leave the hall by way of the windows, the safe will be thrown out first, followed by Elder Toots, old Man Jackson, Gum Arabic Smith and Bless Me Taylor. Brother Gardner will by this time have a soft spot to strike on, and he will be followed by the other officers in regular order.

In case there are any broken legs the victims will be carried into the nearest grocery for temporary treatment and to be interviewed by the reporters. Each one will claim that Paradise Hall was a rearing sea of flames before he would consent to leave it.

In case Samuel Shin attempts to crowd his way to the window before his turn comes, Giveadam Jones will be prepared to stretch him lifeless by a blow from a sand club.

If a fire takes place in the hall outside of a meeting, the members will be expected to make their way there with all possible dispatch, and use every exertion to save the valuable books and relics and works of art.

It was further recommended that the hall be insured for six times its value, so that the club would stand some show of securing actual damages in case of a fire.

Also, that the janitor remain for thirty minutes after the close of each meeting and hunt around for sparks. In case he smells anything like burning cotton or old felt hat he must remain until he discovers that the plumber next door is trying to kill the smell of sewer-gas in his own house. The number of barrels of water in the ante-room was increased to twelve, and the janitor was instructed to enter into experimonts to see if a fire extinguisher for the lodge room could not be constructed from a nail keg, three feet of penstock hose and a pound package of chloride of lime.

The Elephant who did not see the Joke.

The Rev. Mr. Watson gives a very curious story in illustration of this animal's wonderful long memory of a wrong suffered. One of those pests of society, "a practical-joker," visited a caravan in a west of England fair and tried his stupid tricks upon an elephant there. He first doled out to it, one by one, some gingerbread nuts, and when the grateful animal was thrown off its guard he suddenly proffered it a large parcel wrapped in paper. The unsuspicious creature accepted and swallowed the lump, but immediately began to exhibit signs of intense suffering, and snatching up a bucket handed it to the keeper for water. This being given to it, it eagerly swallowed quantities of the fluid. "Ha!" cried the delighted joker, "I guess those nuts were a trifle hot, old fellow." "You had better be off," exclaimed the keeper, "unless you wish the bucket at your head." The fool took the hint only just in time, for the enraged animal, having finished the sixth bucketful, hurled the bucket after its tormentor with such force that had he lingered a moment longer his life might have been forfeited. The affair had not, however, yet concluded. The following year the show revisited the same town, and the foolish joker, like men of his genus, unable to profit by experience, thought to repeat the stupid trick on the elephant. He took two lots of nuts into the show with him—sweet nuts in one pocket and hot in the other. The elephant had not forgotten the jest played upon him, and therefore accepted the cakes very cautiously. At last the joker proffered a hot one; but no sooner had the injured creature discovered its pungency than it seized hold of its prosecutor by the coat-tails, hoisted him up by them, and held him until they gave way, when he fell to the ground. The elephant now inspected the severed coat-tails, which, after he had discovered and eaten all the sweet nuts, he tore to rags and flung after their discomfited owner.—*Chambers' Journal.*

The late Louis Blanc, the French agitator, has bequeathed the sum of 20,000 francs to Parisian children who have been deserted by their parents—*abandonnes moralement.* The money is to be laid out at interest, and the most deserving of each year are to receive savings bank books with 100 francs to their credit. The direction of the *Assistance Publique*, to which the legacy has been intrusted, is also authorized by Louis Blanc to give these children his name if it think proper

Many testators have left their money for the dissemination of various forms of religious and irreligious opinions, and for the distribution af other people's books. But few have ever carried their testamentary caprice so far as the testator in a case before Mr. Justice Pearson in London a few days since, who left £2,000 to be devoted to the publication of a manuscript work of his own on religion and morals. The book was to be called "The Ethics of the Future," and the proceeds were to be divided between a nephew and a hospital at Oxford. The manuscript was reported on by the chief clerk as "having a tendency to promote religion and morality generally," and accordingly £400 was allowed for the expenses of a first edition. The work saw the light in 1876. Twenty-one copies were sold the first year; one copy has been sold since. The hospital now generously waived its claim to a moiety of the profits, and an order was made for the distribution of the sixteen hundred pounds remaining to the relatives.

A Fireman's Fortune.

The *San Francisco (Cal.) Chronicle*, in an article on the Fire Department of San Francisco gives the following from Asst. Chief Engineer Matthew Brady; "I have been subject to an aggravating pain in my chest for over four years. I resorted to various modes of treatment to obtain relief. I have had my chest terribly blistered. No physician could tell what was the matter with me. Two weeks ago I commenced using St. Jacobs Oil. It has cured me."

The market is flooded with worthless and vile compounds for the rejuvination of the hair, but Carboline, the great petroleum hair renewer and dressing, as now improved and perfected, still takes the front rank as the best preparation ever offered to the public.

It's the assignee in bankruptcy who has painful recollections.

Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Dr. Malcolm would remind the Canadian public that in the year 1863 he first introduced into Canada the practice of treating diseases of the respiratory organs by the inhalation of vapourised remedies and that there are to-day many thousands throughout the entire Dominion of Canada who are living witnesses to the success which has attended his treatment. So great has been Dr. Malcolm's success in the cure of Throat and Lung Diseases, even in the very advanced stages, that many others have tried to imitate his system of treatment; but as Inhalation is the only method of administering the remedies, it is unnecessary to remind the public that it is only by a long and extensive experience in the various forms of those diseases and the particular remedies adapted to each peculiarity of those diseases that the greatest results may be obtained.

Dr. Malcolm has re-opened his city office at 35 Simcoe Street, Toronto, where he can be consulted personally or by letter from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Consultation free.

Patients unable to visit Toronto can receive treatment at their own homes by sending a full statement of their case by mail or otherwise.

Patients from a distance can readily find the office, as the western end of the Union Station opens on Simcoe Street, and No. 35 is only a few doors from the Station

Dr. Malcolm's book, descriptive of pulmonary diseases and their treatment by inhalation, will be mailed to any address on application.

The fairest overcoat may have a ragged lining.

NOTICE.

Each bottle of BRIGGS' ELECTRIC OIL will hereafter be accompanied by a corkscrew, as it is important that the cork should be preserved and the bottle well corked when not in use to retain the strength of the medicine. It cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney Complaints or of the Urinary Organs; cures complaints arising from Colds, such as Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Diptheria, Cough, Asthma and Difficult Breathing.

The proper place for a corner in coal—down the cellar.

A Sure Thing

In the treatment of Chronic disease with that great system renovator and restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. '24.

A musician can't wipe out old scores by uttering false notes.

The Source of Much Ill Temper.

When your husband comes home in bad humor, jerks off his boots, and appears to be generally miserable, do not attribute it to business cares or hard times, but to its real cause—those terrible corns constantly annoying him. A word to the wise will be sufficient—buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. His corns will be quickly and painlessly removed, and his gratitude will be unbounded. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor sold everywhere.

When a man's constitution is run down, he can never wind it up with a whis-key!

Extract from a letter just received (December) 1882,) by Mrs. Thos. Murray, from her husband, Mr. Thos. Murray, who was for many years' Bridge Conductor for the Great Western Railway at Niagara Falls, afterwards one of the contractors on the enlarged Welland Canal (section 12), and is now in Northern Michigan, looking after his timber interests in that country. He writes:

"Tell Sutherland I am now starting for the woods with 36 men, where I will be all winter, and that I am now without ache or pain in either my knees or arms (something I have not known for years), thanks to the two bottles of Rheumatine which I procured from him before leaving St. Catharines."

A drunkard said he was only out of his teens; he, of course, meant his canteens.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains, and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. 19.

A wicked man is not in to any great extent when his evil deeds find him out.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

The success of an architect's plans depend very much upon what construction you put upon them.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he hears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permited, could send many names of benefited parties, 22.

The presiding officer of a caucus is called the chair, because everybody likes to sit down on him.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A St. Louis hatter advertises in the *Post-Despatch* "the Gebhard cap." It cannot be a percussion cap.—N. Y. *Journal.* Why not? Gebhard went off. Detroit *Free Press.* Yes, and caused no small explosion. —Toronto *Truth.*

ELECTRIC OIL NOT ECLECTRIC OIL.

The two words have very different significations, as will be seen by reference to Webster. The Eclectric Oil, has no claim to Electric properties only by the picture on the wrapper, which looks like begging the question. The popularity of Briggs' Electric Oil is such as to induce unprincipled persons to appropriate all the law will allow them to do. The proprietors of the Electric Oil have no claim to the words Eclectric or Thomas; but to the words Briggs' Electric they do lay claim by right, as they have made them of value to themselves.

How did they use to keep cool before thermometers were known?

If we could only get along without paying our debts, what a happy world this would be?

A Cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to the special directions, this is the great household panacea for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 23.

A Wise Move.

"A stitch in time saves nine," not only in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam were used in the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that neglected, rapidly develope into irreparable Consumption. 21.

A.P. 141

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

SETTLERS

Going to Manitoba, the Great North-West, California, Oregon, British Columbia, Dakota, Minnesota, or Nebraska, can get Maps, Guides, and Descriptive Pamphlets FREE by enclosing a 3 cent stamp, stating of what part of the country they wish Particulars. Address,

Department of Emigration, 33 York Street, Toronto, W. R. CALLAWAY, Manager.

PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East, Toronto. Portraits in oil life size.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX, 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLARDY, 8 King St. E., Toronto.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufr of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 154 King E., Toronto.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

WATCHES Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

$1.00 FOR A WORKING MODEL of steam Engine, with lamp complete. C. POTTER, 31 King-st., East, Toronto.

CARDS. Valentine and Easter; in $1, $2, $4, $5, or $10 lots. By post pre-paid. H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto.

FARMS IN MARYLAND—IMPROVED—$10 to $25 per acre; catalogues free. H. P. CHAMBERS, Federalsburgh, Maryland, U. S.

THE REJUVENATOR. THE GREAT HERBAL Remedy, 25c. per package post-paid. By mail. Box 17, Bronte, Ont. Agents Wanted.

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of outside and inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices. Oakville, Ont.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface, heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO.; Steam Printers, Toronto.

CANAL SCHOONER FOR SALE—IN GOOD repair; class A 2½, valued at $10,000 by Inland Lloyds; capacity, 21,000 bushels wheat and 21,000 oak timber. Apply to J. C. GRAHAM St. Catharines, Ont.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S.,V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

$5.000.000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st. East Toronto. Send for list.

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JOHN J. STEVENS, GALT, ONTARIO, Draughts-man, pattern and model maker, designer of special machinery; special attention to gears, valves, etc. Inventors assisted—confidential.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE—The powerful tug Jessie, in good order; the schooner Josephine; the schooner M. C. Upper; also a number of improved farms. Apply to L. McCALLUM, Strompess P. O., Ont.

YORK FARMERS COLONY, N. W. T.—Free Homesteads with preemptions added now open in this fertile tract. For list of present settlers, improvements now going on, and full information address Head Office, 1 Victoria St., Toronto. Intending settlers wanted as agents. JAS. ARMSTRONG, Managing Director.

RUSSIAN MULBERRY—INTRODUCED from Russia; perfectly hardy throughout Ontario; bears when two years old, and so densely as to exclude the leaves; price, packed and delivered at railroad station—4 feet high, 60 cents; 3 to 4 feet, 75 cents; supply limited; orders booked in rotation as received; also grapevines, both old and new varieties, at very low rates. Send for price list. J. W. JOHNSTON, Campbellford Nuseries and Vineyard, Ontario.

A Song for the Baby.

Put away the bauble and the bib,
Smooth out the pillows in the crib,
Softly on the down
Lay the baby's crown,
Warm around its feet
Tuck the little sheet—
Snug as a pea in a pod.
With a yawn and a gap,
And a dreamy little nap,
We will go, we will go,
To the Landy andy-pandy
Of Noddy-oddy-poddy,
To the Landy-andy-pand
Of Noddy-pod.

There in the shadow maker's tent,
After the twilight's soft descent,
We'll lie down to dreams
Of milk in flowing streams;
And the shadow maker's baby
Will lie down with us, may be,
On the soft, mossy pillow of the sod.
In a drowse and a doze,
All asleep from head to toes,
We will lie, we will lie,
In the Landy-andy pandy
Of the Noddy-oddy-poddy,
In the Landy-andy-pand
Of the Noddy-pod.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXI. (CONTINUED).

"There! I am glad he is gone," said Louie to herself, when the trees had hidden him from sight. "He is so very tiresome with his talk about Boston and his home, his relatives, his friends, his horses; but then boys at that age are very apt to be egotistical."

Picking up her flowers and ferns she began to arrange and sort them, not taking into consideration the fact that the boy in question was nearly four years older than she was.

After a few moments she felt rested, and getting up, began to hunt for little delicate ferns, singing half-aloud, and half to herself, singing as the birds sing, from sheer happiness.

Someone wandering alsoaimlessly through the woods, heard the sound of the sweet voice singing, and because he had nothing else to do, and having a faint curiosity to see who the singer was, he followed the sound of the voice as it came to him through the trees. Louie could not tell exactly how it happened, but in clambering over a rock her foot was caught in a crevice, she tried to dislodge it, failed, slipped on the smooth rock and fell heavily, cruelly wrenching and spraining her ankle.

A low cry of pain broke involuntarily from her lips. Bending foreward she tried to draw her small foot out of the crack in the rock into which it had slipped, tried, and vainly.

"Can I not do something to assist you?"

With a violent start Louie looked up; one glance reassured her; the young man standing beside her was a gentleman—of that there was not the slightest doubt.

He was a very handsome gentleman too. The golden-brown hair lay soft and wavy about a white, well-shaped forehead, the silky mus ache shaded a mouth which would have been effeminately beautiful but for the firmness of the chin, and the eyes just now bent anxiously upon Louie were large, expressive, deep gray ones; in figure he was tall and well built, with a certain careless grace about him which made his grey tweed suit seem better and finer than it really was. It was only a travelling suit, but he could have gone into a parlor with them on, and would have looked better than the other men in their dress suits.

"I am afraid you have hurt yourself," he said, gently.

"I am afraid so too," answered Louie, trying to smile, though the cruel pain was driving all the color out of her face. "I have caught my foot—see, and I cannot draw it out."

He knelt down and tried as she had done to dislodge it, but tender as he was, the light, gentle touch hurt her so that she moaned:

"I cannot bear that."

"It is so swollen I could not pull it out without hurting you terribly," he said. "I must take off your shoe—cut it off if needs be."

It was a very embarrassing position to be placed in. Louie's white face flushed painfully, but there was no help for it. She knew as well as he did that her foot was swelling every instant, that it must be drawn out of the crevice; which had proved worse, or as bad, as any trap.

He treated the matter just as though it was an every day occurrence to find a strange young lady with her foot caught in a rock, and his manner helped her through the very awkward predicament. Unbuttoning the tiny buttoned boot, he managed to draw it off. Then taking the little stocking clad foot in his hands, he pulled it suddenly.

It hurt her terribly, two great tears dropped from the long lashes and rolled over the colorless face blanched with pain; and looking pityingly into the sweet face with its tear-wet eyes and quivering lips, an almost uncontro'lable impulse rose within the handsome stranger to take the little figure in his arms and kiss away the tears, as he could, and would have done to a child. But he restrained himself.

"You have been very brave," he said, quietly. "And now I will tell you my name. It is Evringham, Percy Evringham."

CHAPTER XXII.

Percy Evringham. Clearly and distinctly the fatal name fell upon Louie Anthon's ears, and she heard it calmly and all unmoved. The fair young face did not blanch with sudden horror, no look of quick anguish leaped into the sweet eyes. The name held no horrible significance for her, the mention of it did not awaken bitter memories, she heard it now for the first time—it was to her as the name of any stranger would have been. She had never heard the story of her father's brother's sin. It was best, Muriel had thought, that she should not know the stain that darkened the Anthon name: so Louie had grown to womanhood all unconscious of the sorrow and shame that had laid her grandparents on her father's side in their graves.

She knew that her father once had a brother—a brother who, before she was born, had died out on the plains of Mexico; but of the life that brother had led she knew nothing.

"And mine is Louie Anthon," she said, looking up at him.

He heard the name as she had his, thinking only that it was a pretty name and one that suited the lovely patrician face. He had been kept in ignorance of his father's tragic death, he did not know how closely the Evringham and Anthon names had once been connected. He had been brought up by his grandparents, who idolized him, who life-labor it had been to keep sorrow and care ont of his life.

"Not until he has grown to manhood shall he know how his father died!" Howard Evringham had said, "for that knowledge would sadden and darken his life!"

But Percy had grown to manhood, and his grandfather still shrunk from telling him.

"Time enough," he said to himself; "the boy is happy now, care and pain will come soon enough, and I will let him enjoy life's sunshine while it is brightest."

"And now that we have introduced ourselves, let me thank you, Mr. Evringham for your assistance," said Louie, the color coming back into her face; for, though her wounded foot still throbbed painfully, the sharp agony had subsided since her new friend had succeeded in extricating it from the crevice in the rock.

"I am sure I don't know what I should have done without you," she continued, frankly, "for I seemed to be powerless to help myself, and I think in another moment I should have fainted from pain."

"I think so myself," he answered. "I am afraid, Miss Anthon, that your foot is badly hurt. Can you bear your weight upon it?"

"Oh, yes, I think so!" she said, confidently; but when she had risen from her rocky seat and attempted to take a step forward, she found, to her great dismay, that the sprained ankle and swollen foot refused to bear her weight.

"I do not know what I shall do," she murmured, helplessly, rather appaled by the situation. "How shall I ever get back to Schaffhausen?"

"You are stopping there?" he asked.

"Yes, we were all anxious to take the trip down the Rhine. I came abroad with some friends—a family of Brentwoods."

The handsome face brightened.

"The Brentwoods!" he exclaimed. "Mr. and Mrs. William Brentwood, of New York?"

"Yes, the very same," she answered. "Are you acquainted with them?"

"I met them two or three winters ago at Aiken, South Carolina," he said, "and I liked them so very much, I shall be very glad to meet them again."

"I am very glad you have met them," said Louie. "Ah, here comes my friend! How surprised he will be, Mr. Evringham, to see you here, and me in this predicament!"

The young Bostonian was certainly very much surprised—unpleasantly so, too—when, emerging from the bushes, his hands filled with ferns and wild flowers, he found the young lady, whom he considered the most charming creature he had ever met, and with whom he had already imagined himself deep in love, seated upon a rock, conversing easily with a stranger, who was—he was forced to acknowledge to himself—as graceful and as aristocratic looking as he was handsome.

"Where in the devil did he come from?" he muttered to himself, savagely, for it was anything but soothing and comfortable to know that while he had been clambering up slippery rocks for wild flowers, venturing into damp and marshy places for ferns, and altogether putting himself to an infinite amount of trouble and inconvenience merely for the sake of winning a smile from his fair companion, some one else had been sitting beside her in this romantic and picturesque spot, talking with her, positively sunning himself in her smiles.

Louie noticed the grave expression upon his face, and she smiled a little mischievously as she introduced the two gentlemen.

"I have never met Mr. Evringham before," said the Bostonian, stiffly.

"Neither did I until a few moments ago," said Louie, quietly. "Don't look so horrified, Mr. Wentworth; I met with quite a serious accident, and I do not know what I should have done without Mr. Evringham's timely assistance." And then she went on to relate the details of the casualty which had been the means of bringing Percy Evringham into her life.

"I am awfully sorry," said Mr. Wentworth, mournfully, wondering why fate had been so unkind to him as to allow the handsome stranger to have introduced himself in such a romantic and novel-like manner.

"I did not want to go and leave you here alone, Miss Anthon; I did not think it was safe. I am afraid Mr. and Mrs. Brentwood will never trust you with me again."

"Oh! Mr. Wentworth, it was no fault of yours," said Louie; "it was only my misfortune, or rather miastep. But the question is, how am I to get back to Schaffhausen?"

"I think with my assistance, that can be accomplished without any difficulty," said the Bostonian quickly.

"Mr. Evringham has already offered me his; I think with the help of both of you, I shall be able to get along," said Louie, and Percy Evringham thanked her with a grateful glance from his expressive eyes.

Between them both, she did get along very well, and at last they came up with the rest of the party, who were surprised and pained to hear of Louie's accident.

Mr. and Mrs. Brentwood recognized Mr. Evringham at once, and were glad to see him again; their manner showed plainly that they liked him, and Percy appreciated and was sincerely grateful for their warm and cordial greeting.

Like them, he was travelling down the Rhine. He had come abroad with some college friends of his, and, while they remained in Paris, he had left them and gone into Switzerland, resolving to see a little more of Europe than they seemed to care to see. To tell the truth, he had been rather disgusted with the actions and doings of his companions. They were all well-educated, well-born and bred men; but, out of the spirit of friends and relatives, away from the restraining influences of home, they had given themselves up unreservedly to the deceits of the world, of the flesh, and the devil, and had conducted themselves in a manner which certainly did not speak very well for their moral and religious training.

Percy Evringham was not a saint by any means; the blood in his veins was hot, passionate, Southern blood; he was quick tempered, impulsive, apt to do his thinking after the deed was done; he had done a great many things in the twenty-three years of his life which he would have been very glad indeed to be able to forget, things which trought a flush of shame upon his face, when he thought of them. He had seen more of the world then many men twice his age; he had made friends of men older than himself. No, Percy Evringham's moral record was not a stainless one, yet he was a better man than most of the men in his set; no one but himself had ever suffered because of any act of his, no man or woman had ever endured sorrow or shame through him. Still, quick and impulsive as he was, he had too much self-respect, too much manly pride, to calmly allow himself to sink into depths of moral filth; and when he found that his friends had evidently forgotten that they had an higher purpose to accomplish in life than the gratification of their earthly desires, he told them that he was going to leave them for awhile, and leave them he did, though they begged him to remain with them. When Mr. Brentwood found that he was travelling in the same direction as they were he invited him to remain with his party, and Percy accepted the invitation! It seemed to him there could be nothing pleasanter on earth than the trip down the beautiful Rhine in company with Louie Anthon.

The condition of Louie's foot made it impossible for the Brentwood party to leave Schaffhausen for several days, but this was no very heavy cross to any of them. The Wentworths who had not the time to remain in the little town, went on their way, to the great sorrow of Louie's ardent admirer, who went away very sad and angry to think he must leave handsome Percy at Miss Anthon's side.

"I would be willing to bet that they will go home engaged to be married," he said to himself, moodily, and then he fell to wondering if ever, in the classic city of Boston, he should meet a young lady who would in any way compare with Louie Anthon.

"I know I never will," he groaned in spirit, as visions of sundry Beacon street maidens of his acquaintance rose coldly before him; "they are all so æsthetic and intellectual, and I can't bear æstheticism and intellectuality."

Very quickly and pleasantly passed the sunshiny summer days spent at Schaffhausen. Certainly Percy Evringham proved a most agreeable travelling companion; in a day or two all feeling of strangeness had worn away, and he seemed like an intimate and long-known friend. Mr. and Mrs. Brentwood had always been very particular regarding the people with whom their daughter came in contact; having Louie Anthon in their charge made them, if anything still more particular, and handsome and agreeable as Percy Evringham was, he would not have been allowed to join the party had they not known who he was and all about him.

When two winters previous they had met him at Aiken, South Carolina, he had been stopping at one of the large hotels there with his grandparents — proud, stately, Howard Evringham and his sweet silver-haired wife, whose gentleness and loveliness of character had won Mrs. Brentwood's heart. So it was that neither Mr. Brentwood nor his wife had any fears with regard to the *bon camaraderie* which in such a short time sprang up between Percy, Aline, and Louie.

A casual observer, almost any one in fact, would have said Mr. Evringham preferred Miss Brentwood to Miss Anthon. He laughed and talked so gayly with Aline, they practiced all the latest waltz steps in the quaint little parlor of the inn, they played duets and sang together; but Percy's dark-gray eyes had not the tenderness in them when they rested upon Aline's beautiful dusky face that was in them when they fell upon Louie. But Aline did not notice it. A new light had come into her velvet eyes, a new look about her red mouth. Never had any gone-by summer seemed so beautiful as this one to Aline Brentwood, never had life seemed so fair and sweet, and she had not yet asked herself the reason.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Somebody once said to me: "If you want to know a person just travel in the same party with them, and in two weeks' time you will have a truer idea of that person's character than you could have gained in a whole year's social intercourse," and I have had occasion to realize the truth of that statement. Let a party of people travel together, and they are thrown into daily contact with each other, their interest for the time being are the same, they share the same experiences, and, as a natural consequence, formality, reserve and restraint are, to a great extent, put aside. They see each other as they really are, they act out unconsciously their true natures, and sometimes totally unsuspected qualities, good as well as bad, are brought to light.

Travelling has its unpleasant as well as its pleasant side. It has a tendency to bring out all the impatience and ill humor latent in any one's disposition.

It sounds very charming when your friend who has just returned from Europe describes his trip, tells of the places he has visited, the sights he saw, grows eloquent over the grandeur of the snow-crowned Alps, expatiates upon the beauty of Italian sunsets; but he does not speak, nor do you, the interested listener, think of the deathly seasickness during the voyage over and back, the headaches produced by too much sight-seeing, the aching limbs which were the results of mountain climbing, the patience-trying endeavors to make the waiters understand, the wearisome ride in the diligences. All these are things which are speedily forgotten, but at the time they dealt heavy blows to patience and good temper.

By the time the Brentwood party reached Cologne they understood each other perfectly, knew all each other's little failings and weakness, and liked each other all the better because they did. Their companionship, close as it had been, had not discovered any glaring faults or disagreeable traits of character. Percy knew that easy-going as Mr. Brentwood was it aroused his wrath to have a waiter bring him a piece of tough, leathery, overdone meat, and then stand by solemnly and persistently declaring that it was "rare ros bief," that it disturbed lovely Mrs. Brentwood's equanimity to be obliged to sleep in a little, cramped, close room, and that both the young ladies, charming as they were, had little tempers of their own; and they, in their turn, were all perfectly well aware that handsome, graceful Percy was very quick-tempered and impulsive.

Not by word or deed did Percy Evringham betrayed to any one of the party—not even to the girl herself—that the feelings he entertained for Louie Anthon were deep and warmer than those of mere friendship, yet so it was, when he first had seen her, crouched on the rocks in the Rhine woods, her face white with pain, the tears she could not force back clinging to her long lashes, her lips quivering like those of a grieved child, a tenderness such as he had never felt before for any human being had risen in his heart—that tenderness was the forerunner of love.

He could scarcely realize it himself when he found it was so.

He had played at being in love a good many times, had handsome Percy, but no woman's face had ever held a charm for him that Louie Anthon's did, no woman's hand as it lay in his had ever quickened his pulse as did the slightest touch of Louie's little fingers. But he had no intention, as yet, of speaking his love. Percy was proud; he had always said he would never ask a woman to be his wife until he was quite sure what her answer would be, and he was not at all sure now as to what Louie's answer would be. He knew by the way she treated him, by the way the frank brown eyes met his, that as yet her feelings for him were only those of a warm and sincere friendship; but he fondly hoped and trusted that in time that friendship would give place to love; he had not a doubt but what it would; she liked him, there was no reason why she should not love him, he must try and be content to wait.

I dare say it was egotistical to him to think as he did, but then it was scarcely Percy Evringham's fault that he had come to think that the woman he should honor with his love, should be proud and happy to accept it. His gentle grandmother had almost succeeded in spoiling him, women had petted him ever since his babyhood, and it was a perfect wonder thit he was not ten times more egotistical that he really was.

He very soon discovered that he could not devote himself to Louie as he would have liked to do, without betraying himself; he could not give himself up to perilously sweet conversations with her, because he knew he was not strong enough to keep the love in his heart from rushing to his lips; so it came about that he talked more with Aline Brentwood than he did with her, never dreaming that beautiful, proud Aline had for him the same feelings that he felt for Louie, for so it was.

It was love that had brought the new light into Aline's eyes, the new look about her lips, that made this summer seem brighter, and sunnier than any that had gone before, that made life seem so fair and sweet to her—love for Percy Evringham.

About a year previous an old friend of Mr. Brentwood's had made him a visit, and had seen Aline for the first time since she was a little girl. He was a grave thoughtful man, one who had seen much of the world, and who had made a study of men and women; and reading the passion in Aline's eyes and mouth, he had quietly said to Mr. Brentwood, "Take care to whom your daughter gives her heart; love will be more to her than it is to many woman, it will either mane or mar her life."

And what was Aline's love to do for her—was it to make or mar her fair young life?

She had not asked herself whence came the brightness that had flashed so suddenly into her life, she had not looked into her own heart and seen who she already had enshrined there. She was dreaming a bright beautiful dream—ah, so many of us have dreamed those dreams, and the awakenings are always so bitterly hard and cruel.

Aline's awakening came in this wise. It was while they were in Cologne; they were wondering through the famous cathedral one morning, Louie had gone ahead with Mr. and Mrs. Brentwood, Percy and Aline were sauntering along together, pausing to look at the pictures, the painted windows, and to read the inscriptions on the monuments, talking earnestly, as they always talked, for though Percy had never thought of loving Aline, he admired her greatly; he liked to converse with her, to watch the color come and go in the beautiful face, the ever-varying expression of the lustrous eyes. Walking so slowly they lost sight of Mr. and Mrs. Brentwood and Louie, but as they entered one of the side chapels Aline saw them.

"There they are!" she exclaimed. "I thought we would find them here. Oh, Mr. Evringham," she said, impulsively, "doesn't Louie look lovely with that red light falling over her?"

With her small ungloved hands loosely clasped together, her head raised a little, Louie Anthon was standing before the monument of the archbishop of Cologne. The sunlight, streaming through a gorgeously painted window, fell full upon her, bathing face and figure in a flood of crimson light, turning the wavy gold brown hair into a mass of molten gold, tinging the pure complexion with rose; upon the lovely face rested an expression half dreamy, half reverent, the soft eyes had a far-away look in them as though their owner's thoughts were wandering far back into the past—no pictured Madonna's face was ever purer, sweeter, fairer.

Percy Evringham stood motionless, his eyes fastened upon her, while slowly there came over his face an expression made up of the deepest, tenderest, the most absorbing love. Suddenly Louie moved from the place where she had been standing—the spell was broken. With a quivering sigh he turned to his companion.

"Miss Brentwood, I think your friend is the most beautiful girl I ever met."

Something in the tones of the low voice made Aline look up at him quickly. She saw the look of love and tenderness upon his face, the light in his eyes. In an instant she had read his heart and her own—it was as though a lightning flash had revealed them both to her—he loved Louie, and she, Aline, loved him.

It came upon her so suddenly, that for a moment she was half stunned, unable to quite understand the misery that had come upon her. It seemed as though the earth had fallen from under her feet; as if the worth and brightness of life had gone out, leaving her in cold and darkness. She shivered, and clasped her hands so tightly together, that the stones in her rings wounded the delicate flesh, wondering if she could keep down the moan of pain that was forcing itself to her lips.

[TO BE CONTINUED.

Waists.

Women, especially those of the upper classes, who are not obliged to keep themselves in condition by work, lose after middle age (sometimes earlier) a considerable amount of their height, not by stooping, as men do, but by actual collapse, sinking down, mainly to be attributed to the perishing of the muscles that support the frame, in consequance of habitual and constant pressure of stays, and dependence upon the artificial support by them afforded. Every girl that wears stays that press upon these muscles, and restrict the free development of the fibres that form them, relieving them from their natural duty of supporting the spine, indeed incapacitating them from so doing, may feel sure she is preparing herself to be a dummy woman. A great pity! Failure of health among women when the vigor of youth passes away is but too patent, and but too commonly caused by this practice. Let the man who admires the piece of pipe that does duty for a human body picture to himself the waisted form and seamed skin. Most women, from long custom of wearing these stays, are really unaware how much they are hampered and restricted. A girl of 20, intended by nature to be one of her finest specimens, gravely assures one that her stays are not tight, being exactly the same size as those she was first put into, not perceiving her condemnation in the fact that she has since grown five inches and two in shoulder-breadth. Her stays are not too tight, because the constant pressure has prevented the natural development of heart and lung space. The dainty waists of the poets is precisely that flexible slimness that is destroyed by stays. The form resulting from them are not slim, but a piece of pipe, and as inflexible. But while endeavoring to make clear the outrage upon practical good sense and sense of beauty, it is necessary to understand and admit the whole state of the case. A reason, if not a necessity, for some sort of corset may be found when the form is very redundant; this, however, cannot be with the very young and slight, but all that necessity could demand, and that practical good sense and fitness would concede, could be found in a strong elastic kind of jersey, sufficiently strong, and even stiff, under the bust to support it, and sufficiently elastic at the sides and back to injuse no organs and impede no functions. Even in the case of the young and slight an elastic bond under the false ribs would not be injurious, but perhaps the contrary, serving as a constant hint to keep the chest well forward and the shoulders back; but very stiff unyielding machines, crushing the ribs and destroying the fibre of muscle, will be fatal to health, to freedom of movement, and to beauty; it is scarcely too much to say that the wearing of such amounts to stupidity in those who do not know the consequences (for over and over again warning has been given) and to wickedness in those who do.—*The Nineteenth Century.*

How Good Country Roads Pay.

Very few persons take a correct view of the actual profit to farmers of good roads, or of how much they can afford to pay for them. Our daily telegrams from the West supply one hint. All along in Autumn, and not unfrequently during the winter, we can read between the lines of these dispatches that business is active; the markets brisk, everybody cheerful and hopeful in all departments of trade, manufactures, agriculture, etc., or the reverse of all this, according to the state of the country roads generally. It is a fact that in some years for months together, the whole traffic of the country, and the activity and prosperity of all classes, are largely diminished, and the losses incurred amounnt to very many millions of dollars, because the condition of the roads stops general intercourse, and practically prevents the marketing of grain and other crops at the proper season.

Another view. Take, for illustration, say the 700,000 farms in Illinois, Iowa, and Indiana. Suppose that, on the average, from one-half of them there are ten loads of grain and other products to be hauled to market, and of fuel to be brought back, a distance of ten miles on the average—we include only half the farms. Call the cost per load only $2 for man, team, and wear of vehicles, when the wagonning is good. If the prairie and other roads are soft, wet, and miry, only half a load can be taken—often the team can barely draw the empty waggon. If from the condition of the roads the number of loads must be doubled, the aggregate increased cost amounts to $7,000,000—or enough to make fourteen thousand miles of good roads at an average outlay of $500 on each mile.

Another illustration. Take a township of the regular size, six miles square. A road along each section, or square mile, east and west, or north and south, would require 36 miles. Suppose the town voted to expend $200 per mile on these roads, and that this sum would make them fairly available at all seasons. This, if paid down, would amount to $7,200, or 13½ cents per acre for the township. Will anyone question that with good roads, available at all seasons for marketing and bring home fuel, for town and church going and other travel, all the land in the region would be worth on the average at least one dollar an acre more, or three times the assessment? On a farm of 100 acres, the tax would be $31.25—not a third of the cost of an extra horse, to say nothing of his keeping. In fact, would it not pay well to expend $500 per mile on all the leading roads, amounting to $1 an acre? The annual interest on this would be but $6 or $7 for each 100 acre farm, and who would not pay that to have good roads always?—*American Agriculturist.*

¶ (Scene is a chemistry recitation: "Professor—Mr.——, please give the non-atomic list? Mr.—— Mercury, Cadmium, Zinc, and—and—(faint whisper from a fellow-student, "Barrium"). Mr.——, (triumphantly)—"Bay-rum."

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 15, 1883.

DELAYED.

We have to apologize to our subscribers this week for the delay in sending out this issue of the REVIEW. Some important election printing for the Returning Officer was received by us on publication day, and it had to be done in order to reach the various polling places in the north part of the County in good time. Next week we hope to be on time as usual.

THE ELECTIONS.

Although there is no perceptable excitement in election matters in this Riding, some good solid work is nevertheless being done by the candidates and their friends. One reason of the quietness is that Mr. Vankleek is holding no public meetings, but is devoting his time to making as thorough a personal canvass as possible, and he appears to be well satisfied with his chances, particularly in Rawdon and Hungerford, from which places he returned this week. Mr. Wood is holding meetings in all parts of the Riding, and also confidence from the reception he receives. The nominations will take place in the village on Tuesday next.

THE Dominion Parliament opened with the usual ceremonies last week The Government have a majority of about 70.

SO FAR the basis of union has been voted upon by three hundred quarterly boards of the Methodist Church of Canada. Of these two hundred and seventy five accept the basis, and twenty three disapprove of it. The aggregate vote cast is 3,498 for, 595 against.

OUR RAILROADS.

THE MIDLAND AND THE TORONTO AND OTTAWA.— IS THE TORONTO AND OTTAWA A FAILURE?

Peterborough Times.

Railway news is exceedingly meagre at present. However matters will become more lively as the spring advances. The Midland business has been increased very much during the past few months owing to the Grand Trunk using its track between Toronto and Belleville for moving overflow freight. There is a rumor, apparently well founded, that Mr. Beamer only consented to a cancellation of his contract to build the eastern section of the Toronto and Ottawa, on payment of a very large sum of money. This indicates that our remarks in our issue of the 27th of January, were about correct, i. e., that the Totonto and Ottawa section of the Midland never will be completed. If the Grand Trunk have come to the conclusion, as we believe they have, that this road would be almost useless either as a trunk line or a competing road with the Ontario and Quebec, it is only natural. The Canada Pacific Syndicate, who are building the latter road, have surely struck the hugh trunk in a very tender spot this time.

THE TWO RIVAL LINES.

The contest between the Grand Trunk and the Canada Pacific is being carried on all along the line. The fierceness of the contest is shown by the way in which the rivals are gobbling up the smaller lines. The small lines are acquired not so much because they would be valuable possessions for either railway as from a fear that the other might secure them. The Canada Pacific, owing to the Canada Central, running from Brockville to Perth with a branch to Ottawa, and running via Arnprior and Pembroke to a junction with what will be the main line of the transcontinental road at Calender, obtained a monopoly of the railway trade of the capital both east and west, by purchasing successively the St. Lawrence and Ottawa (Ottawa and Prescott) and the line built by the Quebec government connecting Ottawa with Montreal. Further, the Canada Pacific railway made arrangements for connection between Ottawa and Toronto by building a line called the Ontario and Quebec, work on which has been actively prosecuted for some months past. In opposition to these movements of their opponents, the Grand Trunk absorbed the Midland and purchased the Grand Junction and the Madoc line, acquired the charter of the Toronto and Ottawa to connect the cities named, which is being rapidly constructed; leased or otherwise secured the new Canada Atlantic (Coteau to Ottawa) which gives them an entrance to Ottawa and a route thirty miles shorter than that possessed by the C. P. R.; secured control of the Vermont Central; amalgamated with itself the Great Western, with which the C. P. R. would have formed an alliance, and finally purchased the North Shore line from Montreal to Quebec, thus shutting out the C. P. R., for the present at least, from eastern and southern connections; but is stated that such will not for any considerable length of time be the case.

The Limerick police are reported to be again discontented and ready to strike.

A Grand Success.

The above words are especially applicable to the entertainment given by No. 4 Co'y 49th Rifles, in the Masonic Hall on Tuesday evening last—the hall being densely crowded and the performance, if we may so term it, one of the best ever given in the village, according to the popular judgment. Captain Volume and the members of the corps are to be congratulated on such a flattering expression of the opinion of the people of this village, and considering the object to which the proceeds are to be devoted, the result is in the highest degree creditable to all concerned. Major Rawe, at the request of Capt. Volume, occupied the chair, and did it with the easy grace peculiar to that gentleman. The programme was of rich variety, and opened with a beautiful rendation of "Home Sweet Home" by the Sextette Club, a musical organization that would be a credit to the largest towns. This club also rendered two other fine selections with equal perfection during the evening. Then followed the opening chorus, "Florence Nightingale," by the Company, "A Warrior Bold," by Mr. Breakell, and the rousing "Scots wha hae," by the Misses Sinclair and Capt. Volume. Mrs. W. F. Seymour, during the evening, gave two songs in her best style, entitled "Dare I Tell?" and "The lover and the bird." The Misses E. and F. Coe made their first appearance in a duet, "Beautiful Moonlight," Miss Blanche Francis, a young lady of 12, astonished the audience with her rendering of "Only a few faded Roses," and in response to a prolonged encore, gave "Annie Laurie." Her singing was one of the chief features of the entertainment. Mrs. W. H O'Flynn gave "When the Tide comes in" in excellent style; a quartette by Mrs. and Mr. Wilson, Miss Lottie Francis and Mr. Breakell, "Pro Fundo Bono," was heartily encored. Miss J. Sinclair sang "Kathleen Aroon." Amusing readings were given by Miss McDermid and Mr. Weaver, and Mr. J.G. Deans as usual was heartily welcomed in his flute solos. "The Mulligan Guard," by the awkward squad, composed of Mr. E. A. Maybee, captain; and Messrs. E. A Seymour, H. Maybee, W. Breakell, B. Kelly and E. Brown, kept the audience in roars of laughter from the time they first appeared on the stage until they "marched away" after responding to a vigorous encore. In some extra musical specialties, however, Mr. E. A. Seymour had the credit of *almost* bringing down the house, his rendering of the "Italian Opera" with bass violin accompaniment, (played by himself of course) being so vigorously encored that he had to respond twice, each time assuming new musical *roles*. He has only to be seen to be appreciated. Three tableaux, scenes in camp life, morning, noon and night, by members of the company, and the singing of the national anthem brought the entertainment to a close. Just here, on behalf of the officers and members of the company we desire to heartily thank the above ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Weiss and the other members of the Sextette Club who so kindly lent their assistance in such a pleasing and successful manner, to Miss Seymour and Messrs. Moon & White for the use of organs, and to those who attended, for their encouragement.

Methodist Union.

The quarterly board of the Methodist Church of Canada in this village met on Saturday last and adopted the basis of union by a unanimous vote.

Three hundred Methodist boards have so far reported on the union question, 277 for the basis and 23 against. This makes the aggregate vote 3,498 for the union and 565 against.

The rumour is prevalent in Ottawa that at the close of the present session the Marquis of Lorne will go to England.

The surrender of Bara to the False Prophet is confirmed. The situation in the Soudan is very serious.

The Senate has accepted a compromise on the Bill for the expulsion of the Orleans Prince but it is doubtful whether the Chambers of Deputies will concur.

The prisoners charged at Dublin with conspiracy to murder Government Officials will be committed far trial at the April commission.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—A forecast of the Queens Speech at the opening of Parliament has been published. She will refer to the question relating to the Danubian Conference; recent events in Egypt; the restoration of Cetewayo; the diminution of crime in Ireland, showing that the Government is determined not to allow Irish subjects to occupy almost the entire attention of Parliment as heretofore. The remaining portions of the address will have reference to reforms in home government.

The most distressing incident in connection with the floods in the United States occurred at Louisville the night before last. Just about midnight the dam protecting the lowlands in the eastern part of the city broke letting sixty feet of water upon twenty blocks of dwellings. An awful scene ensued, during which some thirty lives were lost.

According to our London correspondent the emigration from Great Britain and the Continent is likely to be this year, more extensive than usual, and Canada is likely to get an unusually large share of it, the North-West being said to be to the majority of the intending emigrants the land of promise.

Prof. Wiggins has made another important discovery. At midnight on Friday, after a good deal of obtruse cogitations, he discovered that his calculations regarding the great storm of March 9th were all wrong. The storm, he says, will not come on that day, but may some other. He said that when he discovered his error the cold sweat burst out all over him. He admits the necessity of explaining himself to the public in order to avoid the charge of having played a hoax.

"BUCHUFAIBA"

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. $1 00 Druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

NOTICE is hereby given, in accordance with the 183rd Section of the Election Act, that I have appointed Mr. J. C. Dale as my financial agent in the coming Election.

PETER VANKLEEK.

Madoc, Feb. 15, 1883

ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

THIS is to certify that I have appointed Mr. Sylvester D. Ross my financial agent, in accordance with the provisions of the 183rd Section of the Election Act.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Feb. 15, 1883.

WANTED.

AN Apprentice wanted by the undersigned to learn the blacksmith business. Apply immediately.

MALCOLM BRISTOL.

Madoc, Feb. 15. 1883. 304-tf.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received up to the 5th of March for the brick work on a new dwelling house in the village of Madoc. Plans and specifications can be seen at the store of the undersigned.

JOHN DALE & SON.

Madoc, Feb. 14, 1883. 304-tf.

FOUND.

ON the 8th February, about two miles from Madoc village, a bag of flour. The owner can have same by proving property.

JOHN EMBURY,
Lot 8, con. 6, Madoc.

Feb. 17, 1883.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of Dungannon and Faraday will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held at L'Amable, March 20th, 1883, for the purpose of closing the old Stage Road, on lot 13 in the 1st concession in Faraday (said road being no longer required for traffic), and furthermore to establish the New Stage Road, on the south side of the old Stage Road, on said lot 13, con. 1, Faraday.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk.

Faraday, Feb. 10, 1883 304-4w

Mail Contract!

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Post Master General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on FRIDAY, 9th MARCH, 1883, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, three times per week each way, between

Bridgewater & Madoc,

from the 1st of APRIL next.

The conveyance to be made in a public or other vehicle.

The Mails to leave Bridgewater every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 a. m., and arrive in Madoc at 5:30 a. m.

To leave Madoc the same days at 1 p. m., or after arrival of mails by train from Belleville, and return to Bridgewater within four and a half hours afterwards. Exchanging mails at Queensboro', Cooper and Rimington, passing each way.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Bridgewater, Queensboro' and Madoc, and also at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
P. O. Inspector.

POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE, Kingston, 9th Feb., 1883. 304-3t.

For Sale or to Let.

THE undersigned offers for sale, or to lease for a term of not less than five years, a house, blacksmith shop and lot containing one or six acres as the parties may desire. On the lot is a young orchard. Terms reasonable. Apply to the undersigned.

W. B. WANNAMAKER,
Lot 12, 5th con., or Madoc P.O.

Feb. 1st, 1883. 302-4w

WARNING.

ANY person trespassing on the East half of lot No. 16, in the 1st con of Madoc, will be prosecuted according to Law.

H. J. HUBERTUS.

Ottawa, Jan 7th, 1883. 294-3m.

ONTARIO ELECTION!

—TO THE—

Free and Independent ELECTORS

—OF—

North Hastings.

GENTLEMEN,—

At the solicitation of many old and influential friends, of all shades of political opinion, to become a candidate at the approaching election for the Ontario Legislature, and having received the most favorable assurances of support from free and independent thinkers in all parts of the Riding, I have consented to offer myself as an Independant candidate, and respectfully solicit your votes and influence.

My long residence in this part of the Country, and my experience in municipal matters, will, I think, enable me to judge impartially of what measures are best for the growing and important interests of this constituency, and my support, if elected, will be given to any Party that will forward these interests, and work for the good of the country at large. Having no personal ends to serve my constituents can rely on my voice and vote being always at the service of those who will legislate for our common welfare.

I again respectfully ask you for your votes and influence

Your obedient servant,

PEERR VANKLEEK.

A Tumble in Groceries.

The undersigned begs to announce a great clearing sale of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, in order to make room for spring stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Jan. 25, 1883.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

HARDWARE

Now is the time to

LEAVE YOUR ORDER

— FOR —

SAP BUCKETS

A full supply of

SPRINGS,
AXLES,
RIMS,
HUBS,
Spokes,
&c., &c.,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

East Durham street, Madoc.

FELT BOOTS.

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

Remnants! Remnants!

For the next few weeks the undersigned will hold a

Clearing - Out - Sale

of Remnants and winter goods to make room for his spring stock. Goods marked down to cost. Call and see for yourself.

M. MILEAN.

Madoc, January 25th, 1883. 301

Latest Local Lines.

—Trenton is agitating for separation from the county.

—If you want bargains in Organs or Sewing Machines go to W. T. White.

—The Township Council meets on Monday next in the Town Hall in this village.

—Sap Buckets $12 per 100, at Dale & Son's Hardware Store.

—An exchange says the Lenten season will have an effect upon dancing and also upon—fish.

—Call and see our Remnant Table. J. Dale & Son.

—Worthless ten dollar notes on the Consolidated Bank of Montreal, are in circulation.

—If you want bargains in Organs or Sewing Machines go to W. T. White.

—Mr. R. Simmons has rented his hotel, the Madoc House, to Mr. S. Curry, of Frankford.

—The snow blockade last week was the worst yet experienced on the Grand Junction railway.

—If you want bargains in Organs or Sewing Machines go to W. T. White.

—It is said that a large elevator will be built at Weller's Bay during the coming summer.

—Valentines Wholesale: The trade can obtain full lines of Valentines at the lowest wholesale prices at Deans' Drug Store, O'Flynn's new block.

—The various roads leading into this village are in a bad state—the worst they have been all winter.

—Valentines! Postage free to parties ordering Valentines per mail, in neat card boxes, from 10 cents upwards at Deans' Drug Store.

—The milk product of 20 cows, owned by Mr. P. Fargey, of West Huntingdon, realized $700 last season.

—Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York.

—Next Tuesday is nomination day. The hour is 12 o'clock, and the place is the Town Hall in this village.

—A young man named Devolin, son of Mr. James Devolin, of this township, died suddenly on the 9th, at Wollaston mine. He was ailing only a day or so.

—Mr. Wood returned this week from a ten days' trip to the north of the county, taken in the interest of his election. The gentlemen who accompanied him report a successful canvass—in fact they are quite confident of the largest majority yet polled in that section.

—On Monday next, 19th inst., Mr. James Caskey will sell by public auction on his premises, lot 29, 10th concession Madoc, the whole of his farm stock, implements, household furniture, &c. Ten dollars and under cash, over that nine months credit. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, noon. See large bills for list of articles.

—The local pencil pusher of the *Intelligencer* is responsible for the statement that a lady lives in Hungerford who has a quilt containing 4,008 pieces, which she boasts of having made herself. A quilt equally as serviceable could have been made out of 16 pieces, and she could have occupied her spare time in making 37 pies, 8 pounds of butter, darned 11 pairs of socks and sawed 1½ cords of wood "twice in two." But women will have their own way anyhow.

Mining.

Capt. James, of Lake Superior, and Mr. A. Coe, of this village, have taken a contract to mine 200,000 tons of ore at Coehill. The Diamond drill lately sent out to the Emily mine by Mr. Coe commenced boring last week.

Vote of Thanks.

At the last meeting of Alert Fire Co., No. 1, Madoc, a unanimous vote of thanks was tendered Mr. John Dale, of this village, for his kindness in presenting the Captain, Mr. Allen Moon, with a beautiful speaking trumpet and helmet.

Who is it.

The *Ontario* of Tuesday says:—"A blacksmith from Madoc arrived in the city on Saturday, and was very cautious about divulging the secret of his visit. On Monday morning he took the early train for the west, and is now doubtless in Uncle Sam's domain, free from harrassing cares. His girl reached here on Monday in search of him, but she was to late. She is in an unfortunate condition and is no doubt entitled to sympathy."

Our Mails.

A "Mail Clerk" now adorns the Grand Junction.

Some important changes are contemplated in the mail arrangements between Madoc and Bridgewater.

A numerously signed petition from the residents of this village was fowarded to the government last week, praying that the present arrangements of carrying our mail between Belleville and Madoc, per stage daily be continued.

Died in the Cell.

The *Intelligencer* of Monday says:—Thomas Shrubb, an Englishman, aged 32, confined in the County Gaol here, was found dead in his cell this morning at seven o'clock. The body was then warm and it is therefore probable that his demise had taken place but a few hours prior to that time. An inquest was held by Dr. Burdett and a verdict was returned by the jury to the effect that death resulted from apoplexy. Deceased was brought here from Madoc on the first of February, having been committed there, on a charge of vagrancy, for a month.

Hair Album.

The latest craze among the ladies west is a "hair album"—gentlemen's hair. It is no particular compliment if a young lady these days asks a gentleman for a lock of his hair. If the request is granted the lock will be tied with a blue ribbon and go into the "hair album" along with the hair of a crowd of other fellows. Over it will be written the name, age, color of eyes, date of receiving the lock, and general remarks as to personal appearance, etc., which may or may not be complimentary, as the album is never to be seen by other feminine eyes.

Madoc Races.

The annual Madoc races will take place on the ice on Moira Lake, on Thursday and Friday, 22nd and 23rd inst. Prizes to the amount of $280 are offered, as follows:—First day—Green Race, purse $50; open to horses that never entered any race and owned in the Township of Madoc. Marmora, Elzevir, Hungerford, Huntingdon, and Rawdon. Named Race, purse $50. Second day—2:40 trot, purse $70. Open to all race, purse $35. Farmers trotting race, purse $20 and a washing machine, open to horses owned by farmers in the townships of Madoc and Elzevir. See large bills for full particulars.

A Sad Case.

The *News-Argus* says:—On the 3rd of November last Alfred Wise, age about twenty-three years, left England, came directly to Springbook, and went to work on the Central Ontario railway. He was an industrious and sober person, and well thought of by all who knew him. He continued working until Dec. 15th, when he was taken ill, the doctors pronouncing his disease inflammation on the brain. In spite of the good care which he received at the hands of Mr. T. Rupert and family where he boarded, and the many kindnesses of neighbors, besides the best effects of his medical advisers, he continued to fail and died last Friday. As he was without friends in the country, and left no means, probably sent his earings home to his mother, a subscription was taken up in the neighborhood to defray the burial expenses About $50 was raised, mostly amongst his fellow-workmen on the railway, showing a very excellent spirit. The funeral took place on Monday, and was largely attended. His effects will be sent to his mother in England.

County Orange Meeting.

The annual meeting L. O. County Lodge for North Hastings was held at Stirling on Tuesday, 6th inst. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—A. Thompson, Queensboro, County Master; S. Tummon, Huntingdon, Deputy Master; J. Cook, Rawdon, Treasurer; Mr. Smith, Belleville, Chaplain; R. H. Leitch, Stirling, Deputy Chaplain; Rev. W. S. Martin, Stirling, Secretary; W. Gay, Rawdon, County Lecturer; W. Hazlett, Rawdon, do.; J. McCaw, Rawdon, D. C. The members were hospitably entertained by the Stirling brethern to an Oyster Supper at the Scott House. The next meeting will be held at Eldorado.

Ten Years in Penitentiary.

Joe Green, the Indian who stole the horses at Ouesa and was arrested, was tried summarily on Monday last before His Honor Judge Wilkinson, at Napanee. He was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary. The prisoner showed a bad record, having served a term in the penitentiary before and been in jail several times. The sentence did not effect him in the least. When brought back to the gaol he said that if the Judge had sentenced him to stand upon his head that length of time he would not of cared. He was conveyed to the penitentiary on Wednesday, where he was at once recognised by some of the inmates as an old acquaintance.—*Whig.*

A Fine Building.

The *Ontario says*:—This morning Mr. Alford of the firm of Northcott & Alford showed a representative of THE ONTARIO through the new Government building. He says the premises will not be completed before midsummer, and added:—"This is none of your gingerbread buildings, which when the walls are up the building is completed." The plumbers are at work now, but they will soon be through. The wood-work is receiving a coat of paint, and the oak stairs are being varnished. The premises will be heated by steam, the furnace to be bought at Montreal. The ground floor will be fitted up exclusively as a post office, with the exception of the south-west corner which will be used by the Inspector of weights and measures. On the second floor separate apartments are being nicely arranged for the Inland Revenue and Customs departments. Each apartment is supplied with [illegible], and everything is being finished in grand style.

Snow Blockade.

The Belleville *Intelligencer* of Friday gives the following information in regard to the snow blockade on the Grand Junction:—

"The train which left here yesterday morning for Madoc reached the crossing of the G. T. R., but was unable to proceed any further, owing to the snow drifts, and it lay there until this morning, when it was taken into a siding at the G. T. R. station. The morning train, which left Peterborough for this city yesterday, reached the vicinity of the cross-above named and was unable to proceed any further. The evening train from the same place managed to get to the same locality, and though pulled by two engines could advance no further. There were three dead engines there this morning. The passengers who went by the Madoc train from Peterborough, were obliged to walk to the city. No trains on either branch of the Midland left here last night or this morning. The storm is the most severe known in the history of the road. The G. J. R. is badly drifted in many places, while the Madoc branch is also well provided with snow banks, some of which are six feet deep. The management are making the nessary exertions to obviate the difficulties surrounding them, but the work is one of extreme difficulty."

Milwaukee, Feb. 13—The house of John Kennedy, near Edgston, was burned this morning. His daughter, aged 14, and a young son perished. It is thought the fire was incendiary.

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

—oxo—

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,

House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS:— — $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882	$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882	20,476.18.
Total for May	$74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,600,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

AGENTS WANTED. REV. W. E. SMITH, *General Agent, Bridgewater.*

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

A new daily paper is to be published at Ottawa.

There is a strike among the employees of the Perth car works.

The total majority of Mr. Gagnon in Kamouraska is 59.

At Bracebridge, the steamer Flora Barnes was burned to the level of the ice.

Another instance of friends having to ransom bodies stolen by Montreal medical students is reported.

At Kingston a party of eight women were immersed recently by a sleigh breaking through the ice.

A man named Simpson was scalped by a falling brick at the new public building at Hamilton.

The Canadian Pacific have just secured a large space at the Amsterdam exhibition, which opens next May.

Timothy Milloy, murderer of Mr. Nesbitt, at Longue Point, was committed for trial at the March Assizes.

Quite a scene occurred at the recent annual meeting of the Royal Canadian Insurance Company.

H. F. Depeard's block at West Lynne, containing $20,000 worth of general merchandise, was destroyed by fire.

It is expected that the services of the extra staff employed on the census will be dispensed with after next June.

Carl Oslen, the interpreter at the immigration agency, Ottawa, missing for about two weeks, is said to be in Chicago.

The late Bishop Pinsonneault was buried with much solemnity and little pomp, his will forbidding it.

Otto S. Weeks, Q.C., a leading barrister of Nova Scotia, and M.P.P. for Guysboro', has been arrested for wife beating.

At Moncton, N. B., the gymnasium building belonging to Sackville Collegiate Institute was burned down recently.

The second officer in command of this year's artillery team at Shoeburyness will be selected from "A" or "B" battery.

Miss Hermanie Letellier, the youngest daughter of the late Lieut.-Governor Letellier, was reported dying on Thursday last.

Miss Costigan, daughter of Hon. John Costigan, has been married to Mr. Walter Armstrong of Frand Falls, N.B.

Messrs. Gobier & Co.'s dry-good store, Montreal, has been damaged to the extent of several thousand dollars by fire.

Charles Smith, a colored man, made a dash for liberty, out of St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, but was re-captured.

Hy. Bulmer has been asked to be a candidate for the mayoralty of Montreal. Three thousand names were signed to his requisition.

A painter named George Baker, living with his step-daughter at No. 63 Dalhousie street, Ottawa, tumbled down stairs and killed himself.

A Kingston lady, for a second time, has relapsed into a sort of trance, having little feeling, and dreamy appearance, and the condition of utter helplessness.

A man named John H. Hill, of Turtle Mountain, formerly of Milton, Ont., where he has a family, attempted to cut his throat near Waukapa.

The Federal bank is suing J. H. Blumenthal, at Montreal, for $1,567, part of the paper deposited by the absconder, Louis Lewis, Blumenthal's son-in-law.

Captain Abbie Thompson says they have come to Kingston to stay; that at Kingston the Salvation Army will be found when the angel Gabriel blows his trumpet.

The Lunenburg, U. S. bank, was robbed of $5,000, by a young man named Guy, who when arrested disclosed the hiding place, and the whole amount was recovered.

As Alf. Allworth, clerk in Smart's Bank, Kingsville, was locking the bank door he was pounced upon by three masked men, gagged, and dragged into the bank, and witnessed the cleaning out of the safe.

UNITED STATES.

Night watchman Lynch was badly burned at the New York dock fire.

The Newhall House inquest is closed. The verdict is not yet made known.

There is much ill-feeling existing among the students of Hillside College.

The decrees of the United States public debt for January was $13,636,883.

The ship Black Hawk, from New York, lost seven of her crew on the passage.

Sam Wakefield (colored), ex-state senator suicided by shooting at New Orleans.

An extensive salt producing field has been discovered at Warsaw, New York State.

It is rumoured Secretary Frelichuysen proposes to resign on account of ill-health.

Congress has voted by two to one not to put a duty of ten per cent on quinine.

The House Ways and Means Committee has decided to report a bill preventing the importation of adulterated tea.

Henry A. Bewen was indicted for corruptly endeavouring to influence the juror Dickson in the star route case.

Foreman's gas building at Dayton, O., a $100,000 structure, was destroyed by an explosion of coal gas. One man was killed.

A Port Colborne, Ont., boy, sued his late master, a Buffalo druggist, for discharging him and throwing him through a window. He got $1,000.

Mrs. Green, widow of a member of the chamber of commerce, New York, has donated $57,000 to the chamber for the benefit of unsuccessful merchants.

Young Carlile, the murderer, was lynched at Kansas. He confessed he was influenced to the committal of the murder by reading of the exploits of Jesse James.

At Erie, Pa., Geo. Riddle was discovered with a terrible gash in his skull above the eye, and upon regaining consciousness made oath that he was set upon by three sons of Jos. Bettolini, an old Corsican, whom Riddle slew in that city thirty years ago

GENERAL.

The murders of Lord Mountmorris have been arrested.

At Alexandria great distress prevails among the poorer Europeans.

Bismark is indisposed, and will probably be confined to bed for several days.

The St. Petersburg banking house of Jacobson is reported to have suspended.

Information relating to crimes committed in Ireland, continues to come up freely.

The British gunboat Foster has gone to the Isle of Sky to over-awe the crofters.

The Czar and Czarina will proceed about the middle of April to Moscow for coronation in May.

A number of warrants are still out in Ireland against the members of the secret organizations.

The German Progressist party's attacks on the army have greatly irritated the Government.

A steamer and two other vessels were wrecked off Lundy Island. The crews of all three were drowned.

No agreement has been arrived at between Austria and Roumania in regard to the Danubian question.

German officers in the employ of the Porte have drawn up a plan for the reorganization of the Turkish army.

Members of the criminal societies in Ireland are becaming terrified, and are offering to turn informers.

At Bombay twenty-three persons have been killed and twenty-eight injured during a panic in a wool factory.

Mr. Chamberlin, speaking at Swansea, said the next session of Parliament would be interesting, but not exciting.

The bill proposing a loan or 76,155,000 marks for railway purpose has been introduced into the Prussian Diet.

The barque Eliza, from Burges, Nfld. has arrived at the Island of Jersey. Her commander, Capt. Cox, is dead.

The cantonal Government of Neuschatel has issued a proclamation condemning the recent attack upon the Salvation Army.

John Kynaston Cross, member of Parliament, says the Indian cotton trade is proving that England may well stand by her own strength.

An injunction was applied for in London at the suit of the Cunard Steamship Company, restraining David MacIver from trading under the name of Burns & MacIver.

Absurdities of Men's Dress.

"Knee-breeches are coming into use in Boston," said a fashionable Blank street tailor.

"For every-day wear?"

"No, not yet; but that will come soon enough. I mean for evening parties. I am making a pair of knee-breeches for a young man to wear evenings when he goes in full dress. Several of our 'toniest' young men are wearing them at dinners and at parties. In New York a number of young men moving in the best circles have resolved to wear knee-breeches with full dress."

"One result of Oscar Wilde's example and preaching, I suppose?" ventured the inquiring newspaper man.

"Oh, no; Wilde didn't start it. Haven't you heard of Gotch? Don't you know that Gotch says that men are comfortably and conveniently dressed, but that beauty is conspicuously absent in their attire?"

It appears, observes the Boston *Herald*, that this rival of Oscar had put his ideas regarding men's dress into print. Trousers are not economical, inasmuch they get baggy at the knee long before they are worn out, and they are always getting dirty at the ankles. They are not specially adapted either for cold or wet. On a wet day it is the part from the knee downward that catches the rain and necessitates the changing of the whole garment. Indeed, it is the way in which they ignore the knee-joint which renders trousers so practically objectionable. It is at this joint they drag, and not only spoil their own shape, but inflict a sense of slatiness over the whole body by means of the braces.

Why are buttons placed on the back of a coat? Mr. Gotch remarks that the tailors say that they are there to "mark the waist." But why should the waist be marked? As a matter of fact, the only reason for the existence of these two buttons is that they are a survival from the time when they were of use, when men buttoned back the long flaps of their coats to walk more freely, or found them useful in sustaining the sword-belt. Another rudimentary organ may be found at the end of the sleeve. There is always a cuff marked generally by a double row of stitches, which performs no useful service, unless it is to remind us that our forefathers had facing to their sleeves, and that the little buttons which still appear at the end were of real use when the sleeves were tight at the wrist. Another inevitable feature of the coat is the collar. In old times this collar was of some service; it was large and turned up well in inclement weather; in order to allow of its buttoning properly around the neck, a nick was necessary. But, though we hardly ever think of turning up an ordinary coat-collar, and find it of little use if we do, we still preserve both it and the nicks as survivals. The stove-pipe hat, too, is only the carcass on which our ancestors were wont to display ribbons and knots and other gauds. In itself it is both ugly and uncomfortable. Then we wear absurd neckties that do not tie and pins that do not pin.

Sunlight in Stables.

All barns, stables, sheds and other buildings intended for the shelter of domestic animals should be so arranged as to command all the sunlight possible. For this purpose invariably place the stalls on the eastern and southern sides of the building. The windows should be large and sufficiently numerous. There is no fear of too much sun light, either in the house or in the barn. We have no right to deprive our animals, any more than our children, of that which has been diffused so liberally.

A DAY IN A COFFIN.

A Girl's Remarkable Story of How She Was Saved From Premature Burial.

"Here is a young woman who has had as curious an experience, I think, as any you ever heard of," said a Greenpoint lady to the reporter. "Clara, show him the plate."

Miss Clara Munce, who was sewing upon a dress for the lady who spoke, laid aside her work, and, going to a drawer in the sideboard, took out a silver coffin plate, which she offered for inspection. It bore the inscription:

CLARA MUNCE,
Died June 3, 1864,
Aged 16 Years.

"Why, to whom does this refer?" asked the reporter.

"It refers to me," replied Miss Munce quietly. "It was on my coffin—at least I suppose I may call it my coffin, though I was not buried in it. I occupied it, however, for some hours, and had it not been for the intelligence of a lady who came to attend my funeral I should have been in it now. My uncle took it to his home in Chicago, where he is fond of showing it to his friends and telling my story. I kept the plate, which I seldom allow any one to see, for the recollections it awakens are not pleasant.

"When I was a young girl I was in very delicate health. I used to fall into trances, in which I knew all that was going on around me and heard every word said in the room where I lay, but I could not speak or make the slightest sign of life. My body grew gradually colder, but ordinarily I aroused myself with a start within ten or fifteen minutes. The doctor said it was a form of epilepsy, and warned me that some day or other an attack might be prolonged and mistaken for death. It always affected me under the same conditions. After sleeping, as consciousness slowly returned, I found myself wide awake, but unable to speak or move.

"After the doctor's caution I began to grow afraid of myself. It was a horrible sensation. I dreaded to go to sleep at night, and, though drowsiness overpowered me at last, I awoke unrefreshed. During the day I was languid and tired, but I dared not lie down, for I knew by experience that if I slept by daylight I was almost certain to fall into a trance on awaking. As a consequence of all this mental disturbance I became seriously ill, and I was ordered to the country; but before arrangements could be made for me to go I was stricken down with brain fever, and my life was despaired of.

"Now, before the fever attacked me, and while I was confined to my bed by the sickness brought on by anxiety about my condition, the trances seemed to disappear. When I slept I was refreshed, and awoke at once to full vigor, and not, as formerly, by slow degrees, to wretched helplessness and immobility. I think I should have escaped the brain fever had it not been for the doctor. He told me that the epilepsy was only mustering its forces for an attack more vigorous than any I had yet experienced—as a storm sometimes lulls before it sweeps everything before it. He frightened me terribly, and my brain gave way.

"The brain fever was conquered, but I was very weak—so weak that I did not rally. The doctor, always cheerful, said I never would. I lay for days neither asleep nor awake, but not in a trance, for I could move and speak feebly. 'She may go out like the snuff of a candle any minute,' said the doctor in my hearing, and I never verified his prediction by going out at once.

"One day—it was June 2, 1864—I felt that I was really improving. Life seemed to be coming back to me. The doctor had not noticed it, but I knew by the unwonted distinctness with which the rumble of the Greenpoint waggons struck upon my ear that I was gathering new strength. At last I grew tired, and, for the first time in several weeks, I slept soundly and healthily.

"I awoke slowly, with the rigor of limb that I knew so well. An unutterable horror took possession of me as I felt that I was in a trance and remembered the good doctor's capacity for blundering. My fears were well founded, for half an hour later, when the nurse came to look at me, I heard her utter a quick exclamation of alarm, and hurrying away, she called my mother and sisters. The doctor was summoned, and arrived when all my relatives in the house were around my bed. He felt my pulse, put his hand upon my forehead, forced open one of my eyes, and examined the pupil, little thinking that I saw him as plainly as he saw me, and sorrowfully remarked:

"'I feared it. She is going fast!'

"Oh, the misery of that day and the night following! On the morning of June 3 my body was cold and stiff, and, while my mind was as active as ever I knew that I looked like a corpse. My friends thought me dead, and when the doctor came they stood aside, silent and weeping, and made way for him to approach the bed. He looked at me steadily for a few seconds, and then said reverentially:

"'Yes, poor creature, she is gone!' and he covered my face with the sheet.

"And this was the man who had first told me that an epileptic fit might be so prolonged as to be mistaken for death. My indignation at that moment absolutely overpowered my fear. Otherwise, I believe I should have died on the spot.

"For more than two days I lay motionless on the bed. Tuberoses were strewn over me. Friends came to see me, and reminded each other of good qualities in me that neither by myself or others had ever before been suspected. I heard it all. Nobody spoke of me except as a corpse; none noticed, what I am sure must have been apparent, that my face had not lost the color of life, and, on the night of June 4 I lay beside my open coffin! On the morning of the 5th I was put into it, for I was to be buried that day.

"I had heard the inscription on the plate read aloud, over and over again: 'Clara Munce. Aged 16 years. Poor girl. So young to be carried away. But she was always delicate!' Oh, why could I not speak? I could not even try to speak or move. All volition seemed to have died in me, and I could only pray silently that I might die too before the last rites were performed, but I felt that there was little chance of that, because I was full of life.

"The undertaker's men were in the room, waiting to fasten down the coffin lid. Kisses innumerable had been pressed upon my face, and I had given up all hope of life, when an old lady, worth all the rest of the visitors put together, elbowed the others out of her way, and stood beside the coffin. She was my Aunt Jane, and she had come from Albany to see her favorite niece for the last time. Her presence seemed to calm me, for we loved each other so well that I could not think it possible that she would allow me to be buried alive. She was stooping to kiss me when she suddenly started back with the very simple and homely remark:

"'Why, her nose is bleeding!'

"It was perfectly true, though up to that time nobody had noticed it. My mental agony had made my nose bleed.

"Now, the doctor knew quite enough about his business to be very much startled at seeing fresh blood flowing from a body that had been dead two days. He examined my face and said hastily, as he for the first time noticed the color, "Take her back to bed."

"The suddenness and immensity of the relief restored all my faculties, and as the men took me up I said, with hardly an effort, and in perfect natural tones:

"'Thank you, doctor. How are you, Auntie?'

"I think I have told you nearly the whole story. I recovered very quickly, and have never had a trance since. The doctor still practices medicine in Greenpoint, and is considered one of its best authorities on diseases of children, and whenever he sees me he tells me confidentially that from the first he had a 'latent suspicion that the vital spark lingered somewhere,' but I do him the justice to discredit the statement."
—*New York Sun.*

A Touching Incident.

Three persons stood together under a gas light. A few doors adjacent was a saloon, and through its half open door came snatches of coarse laughter and licentious song, interjected with occasional oaths. Of the three figures standing near at hand one was a man apparently of middle age, well-formed, and bearing upon his bleared and rum-suffused countenance memories of better days. The other two were females, apparently his wife and daughter. The face of the elder woman was pale and anxious, while that of the younger was pitiful and sad. Only fragments of their conversation could be heard, but it was clearly evident the wife was eagerly imploring the partially imbruted husband to go home with them, but he refused, and tried, in a maudlin way, to induce them to leave him alone.

Just then there came merrily trooping around a corner close at hand a group of young people of both sexes, who were evidently returning from some festival or entertainment. As the party came into High street, they commenced singing, crossing the street. Their voices, well blended, poured forth a flood of harmony upon the still night air, and as the group of singers gradually disappeared in the distance, snatches of melody came floating back upon the ears of the listeners, including the group of three before referred to. They ceased talking and listened. The stolid rum-blotched features of the man worked convulsively as the sweet cadences wafted back to his ear from the increasing distance, growing fainter, then merging in echoes, and finally ceasing altogether.

What was he thinking of? What hidden chord of memory had been thus evoked within him—even through the blinding daze of drink, which held him mind and body fast within its clutch? Were the memories of the old times, purer, better days, when he sat with mother, wife and child at his own and their fireside a sober, trusted, self-reliant man? God knoweth—He and the man himself; but as the fragments of melody rolled back upon his awakening senses they awoke other echoes within his soul, echoes of the past—as he beheld himself now in contrast with what he had been; and without a word of further parleying he allowed the two waiting ones to slip their arms within his own, and quiet as a lamb he went with his own flesh to their home; and the three disappeared into the shadowy night, he walking uncertain, but uttering no word. What had moved him then? What was it that had thus touched his heart as with a magician's wand, causing the unseen tears to surge up within his soul as they had not before, perhaps, for years? It was not much, but it was enough; for the merry group was singing "Home, Sweet Home."

A Sub-Marine Treasure.

In 1780 the British man-of-war Hussar was wrecked in Hell Gate, having on board about $5,000,000 in guineas. In 1794 an expedition was sent out from England, and for two seasons attempted to raise the wreck, but was forbidden to work longer by the United States Government. In 1819 another attempt was made by an English company with a diving bell, but with no success. Since then a number of companies have organized only to meet with failure. Withing the past five years a new company has been at work, using the latest sub-marine armor and appliances. A sloop firmly anchored about 100 yards from the New York side of the East River, three-quarters of a mile above Ward's Island, is the company's headquarters, and marks the spot where the Hussar sank, with her bows pointing to the north. The stock is divided into 48,000 shares of $100 each. Cannon, cannon balls, manacles, gun flints, silver plate and bones have been found. One day a brass box was brought to the surface. It was full of jewels, with a necklace of brilliants. It was left for a moment on the deck, and disappeared, never to be seen on board again. A lump of silver, made of various coins agglomerated by the action of the water, has been found, together with scattering gold coins. But the main treasure remains yet to be found.

Table tipping—Feeing the restaurant waiter. The best chest protector—A dollar to the baggage man. The small boy is fond of the pantomime at the theatre, but objects to "slippered pantaloon" at home. The prudent man picks up a pin, and the imprudent boy picks up pins all night in the tenpin alley, and does not make much either.

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

WALKING.

It would be money in the pocket, happiness to the heart, and sedative to the nerves of the great American people—especially its women kind—if they knew how to walk, and how to enjoy walking. They are a fine race physically; if they had more flesh on their bones and blood in their veins; if they did not labor under the delusion that it was a breach of good manners for any woman professing to belong to a social life to weigh more than a hundred and twenty-five pounds. They have good heads and fine foreheads when the prevalent spasm for bangs passes over and allows you to see them, but the tedency of both brains and body is toward length without breadth or thickness. They mount high, but go neither boldly nor deeply enough. They are full of new ideas, of gropings and graspings; they are rich in inventions and innovations; but the solid thought necessary to amalgamate all these brilliancies and vagaries in sound sense and make practical wisdom come from it is what we most need. And walking will do it by a natural doctrine of evolution. For walking doth beget healthy appetite which cries for food, and food makes blood, and blood left to itself develops brawn and brain. When the shoulders widen—everything else being equal—the mental process broadens also. This is a fact in mental philosophy.

WOMAN'S WORK, AGAIN.

An exchange asks why women would rather clerk in stores on starvation wages than do household work for which they would be well paid. There is no mystery about it. The young lady who does house-work or domestic service, as it is termed, is to a certain extent socially ostracised. The one that clerks in a store or writes in an office receives some slight social recognition. A young society gentleman may escort her to the opera house or to a social gathering without violating the rules of good society, but let him escort his mother's hired cook to a fashionable party, and even his sisters would not know her. Of course it will be said that society has various social grades and that while a young lady may be in place and take a high position in one grade, she might be very much out of place in another. This is all very true. But every spirited young lady wants to get into the highest grade, and she well knows that through the kitchens of others as a domestic servant, is not the road that leads to it. Let society recognize the dignity of labor. Let the honest working girl feel that when she hires out she has not forfeited all claims to social recognition. Let them feel that virtue and culture, and not silk and airs are the passport to good society.

IDEAL WOMEN.

"I try to do my best; but I find myself so far from reaching my ideal." A young girl said this the other day at the Woman's Congress after listening several days to the many able papers and telling short speeches.

"From reaching your ideal of what?" asked an older woman.

"My ideal of true womanhood."

"But no one woman can expect to reach her ideal of all womanhood!"

"No I suppose not," admitted the girl, thoughtfully. "I suppose I ought to reach something, though, better than I have reached." The crowd drifted past, carrying with it the wistful, earnest face; and the dropped conversation was not resumed.

But suggestions awaken thought. Woman-hood, as a whole, can be nothing more than ideal. This grand abstraction may represent much to a lofty mind: it may be thin, poor, weak and low in the paltry thought of another. This fragile but brave woman was holding in the clear light of her mental vision all the strong points of the score or more of exceptional women who have been discussing some of the gravest questions of the day. Mrs. Howe's insight, Mrs. Livermore's eloquence, Lucy Stone's concentrated purpose, Abby May's incisive power of statement—in a word the special excellence of each speaker who had taken part in these long sessions of varied work, successively noted for emulation! No wonder she found her tired hopes sank into a minor key. A crocus may possibly bloom in a light snow drift; but a whole slow-bank hurled upon it in an avalanche is simply crushing. It blooms at the first warmth of spring; but is hopelessly wilted by the heat of a July sun.

My young friend is carrying without complaint some of the sadly heavy burdens which nowadays fall unpityingly upon girlish shoulders. I hear of her as persevering, uncompromising, faithful to the hardest trusts; yet moving on as one looking out patiently for firmer foothold and an upward pathway on a toilsome road, and I ask myself: Is not she nearer to her own proper ideal self than many of these whom the world better knows and more freely honors?

A SHIFTING BOG.

The shifting bog which is threatening to overwhelm a part of the town of Castlerea, in Ireland, is a very interesting phenomenon, and one of the most singular results of the heavy rain which have of late prevailed in various parts of Europe. Thousands of acres of land have already been overwhelmed by the bog, and several farm houses have been destroyed. To those who think of a bog only as a low, swampy piece of ground, it may seem strange that it can change its place and move across the country. Bogs, however, are not necessarily low or level, and some of those of Ireland present a hilly appearance. They grow by the accumulation of vegetable matter, and when softened, as in this case, by long continued rains, may encroach upon the neighboring country. It is to be hoped that some means will be found to stop the advance of the bog upon Castlerea.

Lily's Prayer.

Not long since Lily, a little girl of 5 years, after saying her evening prayers, began to indulge in an original petition of her own, varying it according to her moods. She was aware that she had not been particularly good on a certain day, and her evening prayers were thus supplemented: "I pray the Lord to make Lily a good little girl, and if at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

STATE NEWS NOTES

Dublin Castle has been seriously damaged by fire.

Cetewayo has been reinstated King of Zululand.

It is reported that the cholera has broken out at Calcutta.

It is rumored that the French ambassadors at Berlin and Vienna have resigned.

Prince Napoleon's correspondence, found in two trunks at Ternes, contained nothing of political importance.

The sale of the *Neue Wiener Taqblatt* was stopped in Vienna because the paper criticised the new income tax.

The portrait of the Hon. Speaker Blanchet has been placed in position in the Eastern Lobby of the House of Commons.

The Italian Congress have decided to hold an International Exhibition at Rome every four years, and a national Exhibition every two years in one of the chief towns of Italy.

An enormous ice floe has driven out to sea four steamers which were ice-bound in the Odessa roads. The fate of the vessels is unknown.

John Gilbert, the actor, having recovered sufficiently, has been informed of the death of his wife at the Newhall House, Milwaukee.

The ceremony of elevating the Most Rev. Edward Benson, Archbishop of Canterbury, has just taken place at the Canterbury Cathedral.

The Egyptian official *Gazette* publishes a decree of the Khedive prolonging the powers of the international tribunals to February, 1884.

Signor Cavolotti (Radical) has introduced a bill in the Italian Chamber of Deputies to recognize the Garibaldian campaign of 1867 as one of the national campaigns.

M. DeGiers announces that the result of his exchange of opinions with the German, Austrian and Italian Foreign Ministers is satisfactory and tends to the preservation of peace.

In the Reichstag, Herr Windthorst announced that in consideration of the Emperor's letter to the Pope the Clerical party would abandon the impending motion against the May laws.

A more friendly tone of the Russian press is noticeable toward Austria. The *Golos* and *Vedomosti* admits that, despite the Austro-German alliance, friendship between Russia and Austria is possible.

The Right Rev. Richard Roskell, D. D., Roman Catholic Bishop of Nottingham from 1854 to 1574, is dead. In 1874 he sent in his resignation of his bishopric, which was accepted by the Holy See.

At a meeting of the Royal Geographical Society in London the chairman announced that Mr. Leigh Smith has presented £1,000 to the society in recognition of the interest it had taken in his polar expidition.

The *North German Gazette* points out that the Emperor William's recent letter to the Pope was countersigned by Prince Bismark, thus proving that the letter was not simply a compromise, but a document of political importance.

Switzerland has rejected the naturalization treaty proposed by the United States, according to which nationality is forfeited by residing for a certain period abroad, on the ground that this clause of the treaty is contrary to Swiss law.

The Prussian decree ordering youths born as Danish subjects now residing in Schleswig, to enter the Prussian army or leave their homes, causes intense indignation throughout the country. Denmark protests against this fresh breach of treaty obligations.

A Paita (Peru) despatch says: The Montoneros attacked the town of Puirs, but were repulsed. Many were killed on both sides. Juan Seminaolo and Chalaco Garcia, the Montonero chiefs, were killed. The Montonero leader says he will again attack the town.

Howard Ingersoll, of Brooklyn, has sued the New York *Sun* and New York *Illustrated Times* for $90,000 damages each, for libel. The papers published articles stating the plaintiff was publicly horse whipped by a Miss Freeman, whom it was alleged he endeavored to injure.

In the New York Assembly, Mr. Miller has introduced a bill for the appointment of five commissioners by the Governor for the selection of lands for a State reservation at Niagara Falls. The object is to preserve the scenery around the falls and make the locality free to the public.

It is reported that the Orleans Princes have drawn up a manifesto protesting against the charges against them and declaring their readiness to sacrifice their personal interest in France. It is stated should the necessity arise they will publish a manifesto and quit the country.

The papers in Berlin continue to discuss methods for preventing collisions at sea. Siemens Brothers & Co., electric light contractors, point out the advantages of lighting vessels by electricity, instancing the escape of the steamer "Faraday" by this means when laying cables.

The plan for strengthening the fortification of Kiel, devised by General Von Moltke, includes the construction of a circle of sixteen forts, making the port and dockyard one of the strongest in existence, and the completion of a strategic railway establishing uninterrupted communication along the Baltic coast.

A gentleman, who noticed the Phœnix Park murderers driving in the park on the evening the crime was committed, has selected Kavanagh's car from a number in Kilmainham goal yard as the one in which the assassins rode. He also identified two of the murders among the twenty prisoners.

On the arrival of the Dublin train in Cork one recent evening detectives arrested a jarvey who stated that he knew Kavanagh, now in prison on suspicion of being one of the Phœnix Park murderers. The jarvey had in his possession a ticket for passage to America. When arrested he called upon the crowd to cheer for Cobnecillor Carey.

At a meeting held recently to devise means for the relief of the distress in Ireland, Mr. Justin McCarthy said he anticipated the pinch of the famine will be felt in February and March. Mr. O'Donnell, M. P., violently attacked the Government, which he said had millions to spare for bayonetting Egyptians, but none to spare for relief works.

A committee of the Massachusetts Legislature recently heard the argument on the expediency of furnishing a bounty for the destruction of the English sparrow. It was asserted that the bird is causing a great and increasing damage to the corps. Nearly half the apple crop was last year destroyed by it. If the bird should become common in the west, it would, as a grain centre, be a great nuisance.

Messrs. McCarthy, O'Donnell and Callan, Irish members of Parliament, addressed a meeting in London recently, to devise means to relieve the distress in Ireland. Mr. McCarthy appealed to the English people to assist the starving Irish famers and laborers. Resolutions were passed appealing to the Government for aid. A deputation was appointed to wait on the Lord Mayor and ask him to open a relief fund.

The Provost of Greenock recently entertained Sir Alexander Galt, High Commissioner to Canada, at a luncheon, during which he spoke in words of compliment of Sir Alexander's service and also made flattering allusion to the charming pictures of Scottish life given in the writings of Sir Alexander's father, the late John Galt. The Provost's words of praise were echoed by other persons present. Sir Alexander thanked the company for their kind expressions. Referring to the British colonies he said they offered the best field of investment for the surplus capital and labor of England.

American Fables.

A couple of Rats who were prowling around a strange house came upon a Jar of N. O. Molasses which could be reached from a shelf. One of them at once leaped into the sweet substance, and after a brief struggle to get out again he sank out of sight.

"Really, now," mused the other, as he hastened away from the dangerous neighborhood, "the person who left the cover off that Jar should be prosecuted for criminal neglect."

MORAL:

Of course the Cook didn't discover the Rat until she was pouring out the last of the Molasses.

THE PHILOSOPHER'S ADVICE.

A Merchant who found that he must either increase his sales or close his doors and beat his Creditors, hunted up a Philosopher and asked him what course he would Pursue.

"Have you lived long in the Town?" asked the old man.

"Yes, for years."

"And you know everybody?"

"Every man, woman and child."

"Are the people all at peace with each other."

"They are, oh! wise man. There has not been a word between families for years."

"Then you must return home and slyly provoke quarrels and hard feelings. Do as I say and your trade will increase fourfold."

The Merchant wonderingly obeyed the injunction, and in a week there were scarcely two families in the Town on speaking terms. Mrs. A. gave a card party and did not invite that stub-nosed Mrs. B., and Mrs. B. gave a coffee and left Mrs. A, to drink cold tea at home along with her monkey-faced daughter. Mrs. C. suddenly ceased to lend to Mrs. D., and Mrs. D. discovered that Mrs. E. was wearing dresses sent her by a rich sister in Boston.

The result was as the Philosopher had predicted. There was a sudden demand upon the merchant's stock for coffee-mills, flat-irons, fluters, axes, shovels, groceries and other things, and one woman ordered a set of cups and saucers, an eight-day clock and $10 worth of knives and spoons with the explanation:

"Being that one of my neighbors has started the story that I had to hire my husband to marry me, and the other has affirmed that we are so stingy that we starve a dog to death every six months, I will now show my independence by neither borrowing nor lending. You may also send me some quilting frames, a new teapot, two stove kettles, a steamer, a dozen fruit jars and a dishpan."

Then the merchant had to hire two extra clerks, build an addition and speculate in mining stocks to get rid of some of his money, and drummers travelled hundreds of miles to see him, and the Commercial Agencies rated him good for a million.

MORAL:

The howl of a neighbor's dog is unnoticed until the neighbor refuses to lend his wheelbarrow.

Digestion in Germany.

There seems to be something in the air and life of Germany extraordinary favorable to the digestion. Bismarck has thriven on mixtures of champagne and porter, washing down meals at the description of which the American trembles, but he does no more than the other most famous ruler of his country, Frederick the Great. Here is what Dr. Zimmermann saw him devour when a septuagenarian invalid: "A very large quantity of soup, of the strongest and most highly spiced ingredients, yet, spiced as it already was, he added to each plate of it a large spoonful of powdered ginger and mace; then a good piece of *bouf a la Russe* —beef steeped in half a pint of brandy. Next he took a great quantity of an Italian dish, half Indian corn, half Parmesan cheese; to this the juice of garlic is added, and the whole is baked in butter until there arises a hard rind as thick as a finger. This, one of the King's most darling dishes, is called *Polenta*. At last, the King having expressed his satisfaction at the excellent appetite which the dandelolin gave him, closed the scene with a whole plateful of eel pie, so hot and fiery it seemed as if it had been baked in hell! At other times he would eat a large quantity of chilling and unwholesome fruits, especially melons, and then again a vast number of sweetmeats."

A woman may do many questionable things during her lifetime, but when it comes to her wedding she always stands up for the rite.

AN ENGLISH GHOST.

The Gentleman in the Yellow Dressing-Gown.

A contributor to *Notes and Queries* writes: The following is not, so far as I am concerned, a first hand ghost story, and, therefore, it will not do for the Physical Research society's new volume. But it came to me from a lady who had herself seen the ghost. The lady, who is an old friend of my family was living with her father, Mr. A., some forty years ago, in an ancient country-house —not his own house, but rented to him from Miss B., an elderly heiress. The house was haunted, as Mr. A. and his daughter soon found. Strange noises were heard from time to time in the dining-room at night; a mysterious black cat used to appear in the entrance-hall of an evening, and scamper straight up the main stair-case—not ascending it in the manner of mortal cats, but by winding itself in and out of the balustrade in a decidedly uncanny and preter-natural way; and, worst of all, an old gentleman, in black skull-cap, yellow dressing gown, and red slippers, would come at midnight out of a certain door, cross the hall, go upstairs (in a dignified manner, and not as the cat did), and vanish into an empty bedroom on the first floor. All the household, Mr. A. and his daughter included, used to hear the noises and see the old gentleman whenever they were awake and downstairs at midnight. As to that tortuous cat, it was vouched for by the servants, and duly recorded by my friend; but I am not sure that she herself saw it. At length Mr. A. finding the situation unpleasant, and being a courageous man, determined to address to the old gentleman a practical and straightforward remonstrance. He therefore, on a certain night, posted his men servants, to the number of about four, on the stair-case, at the head of the first flight of stairs, having arranged that they should stop the intruder if they could, while their master, with a loaded pistol, should follow him and cut off his retreat. All this implies, of course, that the visitor was supposed to be a substantial, or, at any rate, a vulnerable person. Well, at midnight, Mr. A., from his post in the hall, beheld the venerable, but superfluous, senior emerging from his accustomed door. "Here he is!" cried the master of the house; and the men on the staircase held their ground (I think it much to their credit) while they beheld the old gentleman silently approaching, and apparently unconscious of their presence. He came close up to the dauntless four, and, then, to their amazement, he passed straight through them and reappeared on the other side. Turning round, they saw him calmly gliding up the second flight of stairs, above that on which they were posted. Mr. A., calling on them to follow, pursued, and fired his ball, which the old gentleman received without emotion, and immediately entered the empty bedroom, as usual through its closed door. His pursuers, less fortunate, had to open the door before they could follow him; but they did follow him, and found, of course, that the room was as empty as ever. Notwithstanding, Mr. A., bent on finishing the job at once, had the room thoroughly ransacked there and then—wainscot sounded, chimney explored closets broken open: and in one closet he found a box containing old deeds and old money. In the morning he wrote to Miss B., and told her, not about the ghost, but about the deed-box. He ended his letter by inquiring, on some pretext of interest in the house, whether any of her relatives had been noted for any peculiarity of dress. "My grandfather," she replied, "used always to wear, when he was at home and in his study, a black skull-cap, a yellow dressing-gown, and red slippers."

Our friend Miss A., in relating the story, used to add (and I fully believe her) that the money and the deeds were interesting and not unimportant to Miss B., and that the old gentleman never troubled her father's household again.

A. J. M.

P. S.—I wish I could say what became of the cat; but I can't.

Measuring England.

In 1692 Edmund Halley, the celebrated astronomer, was consulted by a friend as to the acreage of England and Wales. His process was very original. He took the best map of England which he could get, cut out the part which represented the land, weighed it, and compared the weight with that of an inch taken from the middle of the map, the centre of which was a point equidistant from King's Lynn and the mouth of the Severn. He found that the land, with the islands of Wight, Anglesey, and Man, was four times the weight of his circle. His calculation gave him 33,660,000 acres. He then in the same manner cut out and weighed the several counties. He found, after carefully drying the pieces—the humidity of the air was the great difficulty in his calculation—that 40,000,000 acres weighed a grain. The above note is a singular illustration of the manner in which, before a proper survey, an able mathematician tried to solve a difficult problem. The actual acreage is, excluding the Isle of Man, 37,319,221, and Halley pleads that he should be licensed to the extent of a million acres or so, especially as he had to include rivers and roads.—*Notes and Queries.*

A Foundry Filled with Poisonous Vapor

A singular and remarkable occurrence is reported from the Reading (Pa.) Hardware Company. The foundry windows were tightly closed against the inclement weather without, and about ninety men were at work. Suddenly a large volume of sulphurous gas poured out of the opening in the cupola and flooded the foundry. Ten men became deathly sick, and dropped to the floor at once. The others commenced vomiting, and complained of severe pains in the stomach and the head. Two were perfectly unconscious, and remained in that condition for some time, having to be taken to their homes in carriages. The foundry presented the appearance of a huge hospital, with men lying in every direction. About seventy were affected, and the foundry was obliged to suspend operations for some days.

Muscular Christianity is well represented by the rector of St George's Church, New York city, Rev. W. S. Rainsford, who is six feet four in his stockings, was in the Cambridge University eight, and pulled in the winning boat in a College race.

To Consumptives.

Reader do you believe that the creator afflicts one-third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, and men are living to-day—healthy, robust men —whom physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung was almost gone. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Hills that look as if they might fall over have probably been tipped by the golden sunlight.

Young or middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for Part VII of Dime Series pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Tomato red is the fashionable shade of hair. Some people can't bear it, while others can. Tin can.

"Now Well and Strong."

SHIPMAN, Illinois.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir* —I wish to state that my daughter, aged 18, was pronounced incurable and was fast failing as the doctors thought, with consumption. I obtained a half dozen bottles of your "Golden Medical Discovery" for her and she commenced improving at once, and is now well and strong.

Very truly yours,
REV ISAAC N. AUGUSTIN.

"Discovery" sold by druggists.

The Czar's favorite game is high-spy.

Vegetine

SUPERIOR BLOOD PURIFIER.

TONIC FOR THE STOMACH.

Thorold, Ont., Jan. 13, 1880.

H. R. Stevens, Esq.:

I have great pleasure in certifying to the great benefits which myself and family have derived from the use of your excellent medicine—Vegetine. I consider it a superior blood purifier and tonic for the stomach.

Yours truly,
J. H. SIMPSON,
Master West Side Public Schools.

Improved from the first.

Montreal, P. Q., Jan. 31, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir—Some six months since I wrote you telling how your Vegetine had restored me from a very bad attack of Rheumatism, when I had been confined to the house for about six months. I now write to say that I have not had any more trouble with my old complaint. I also wish to add that our daughter about 13 years old has been troubled for some time. She was always sick and complaining. We had tried several remedies and they had done her no good. We gave her the Vegetine, and are more than satisfied with the result. She commenced to improve almost from the first and at the present time, she never was in better health. We think there is nothing like your Vegetine. Yours truly,
WM. MYERT, 112 Canning Street.

I have much pleasure in Testifying to its Efficacy.

Toronto, Ont., Feb. 23, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir—I have much pleasure in testifying to the efficacy to your Vegetine for the cure of *Rheumatism*. Having been persuaded by a friend to try it, I took four bottles, from which I derived great benefit, and strongly recommend any person suffering from the same afflicting malady to try a course of Vegetine.

Yours respy.,
JOSIAH GREEN, Chemist,
604 Queen St. and Cooksville, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists

CONSUMPTION,

BRONCHITIS, CATARRH, ASTHMA, DISEASES of the EYE & EAR.

CAN BE CURED.

INHALATIONS.

"TORONTO PULMONARIUM."

S. L. NASH, M.D., M.C.P.S.O., has an experience of 20 years' practice in Ontario.

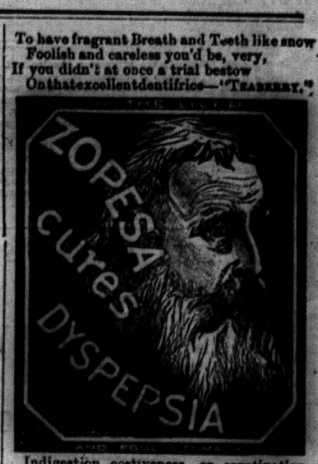
Read the following Letter which speaks for itself.

Toronto, 4 Argyle-St., Dec. 11th, 1882.

S. L. NASH, M. D.:—Dear Dr.,—I take great pleasure in saying your treatment of my wife by inhalations, for an affection of the bronchial tubes, has proved most satisfactory. After being treated by several of the most prominent physicians of Toronto, I almost despaired of her being relieved of the distressing cough, which clung to her in spite of the best efforts put forth by skilled men to relieve her, and pronounced by some as incurable. Now, after a lapse of almost nine months since discontinuing your treatment, she has passed the fall weather without any signs of her old complaint returning. Yours respectfully,
JOSEPH POWELL.

A personal examination is preferable, after which you can be treated at home. If impossible to call, write for Questions and Circular. "Consultation free. Fees Moderate." Address "TORONTO PULMONARIUM." 123 Church-St., Toronto, Ontario.

To have fragrant Breath and Teeth like snow
Foolish and careless you'd be, very,
If you didn't at once a trial bestow
On that excellent dentifrice—"FRAGRANT."



Indigestion, costiveness, or constipation, are immediately cured with ZOPESA. It stimulates and gives activity to the liver, It increases the dissolving juices of the stomach, and causes the food to assimilate.

CORALINE

CORSETS unequalled for health, comfort and durability. Manufactured by the CROMPTON CORSET CO., Toronto.

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Sums of from $200 to $50,000 to invest in Patent Rights, Business Chances, Manufactures, Hotels, Saloons, and any kind of merchantable or exchangeable property.

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And the severer forms of INDIGESTION. A small pamphlet on the above most distressing maladies and their complete cures, post free, 5 cents in stamps. By R. KING, Esq., Staff Surgeon, Royal Navy, England.

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Catarrh, Throat Diseases, Bronchitis, with diseases of the Eye, Ear and Heart, successfully treated at the

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Our system of practice is by Medicated Inhalations, combined with proper constitutional remedies. Over 40,000 cases treated during the past 17 years.

If impossible to call personally for an examination, write for list of Questions and Medical Treatise. Address,

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MAGNETIC MEDICINE.

Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Night Sweats, Barrenness, Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous waste, rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and restores surprising tone and vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs in either sex. ☞ With each order for Twelve packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by druggists at 50 cents per box, or 5 boxes for $2.50, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing **Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada.** Sold by all druggists in Canada.

SUTHERLAND'S

RHEUMATINE

THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,

IT IS A SURE CURE

Sol by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., St. Catharines, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

AN ENGLISH VETERINARY SURGEON AND CHEMIST, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoonful to one pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY

GURNEY & WARE'S

STANDARD SCALES,

For Railroads, Rolling Mills, Grist Mills and Elevators.

Scales for everything—Hay, Coal and stock. All sizes of Warehouse Scales. Counter Scales of all kinds.

DAIRY & FARMERS SCALES.

Fish, Pork and Wool Scales, Butchers' Scales. Scales and Beams for Pedlars' Waggons. All sizes of Railroad and Warehouse Trucks, and Alarm Money Drawers.

Every Scale warranted. All makes promptly repaired.

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GURNEY & WARE,

HAMILTON.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls, to do work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine

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ROYAL
INSURANCE COMP'Y,
FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.
Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
HIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.
OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES
AND
Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.
TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES	PRICE
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Nourntain, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
7.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
8.	Headache, Sick Headache,	25
11.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
14.	A Cough, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fevers and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague,	25
22.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Chest,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	1.00
31.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Cramps, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35.	Fever Blisters, Faulness of Hearing,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If our Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual Free. Address WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Kingston, Ontario.

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Just received a large Stock of

Men's - Overcoats,

which we will sell at small advance on cost

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK

Madoc, Nov. 23rd, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL
GROCERS,
—AND—
LIQUOR
MERCHANTS,
Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at
533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

THE CORBY FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Having bought out the Flour and Feed business lately carried on in Madoc by H. Corpy, Jr, the undersigned will keep constantly on hand a supply of

Corby's Pastry, Graham and other Flour,
Corn Meal, Oat Meal, and Cracked Wheat.

Also a general supply of

Groceries and Provisions.
Finanhaddies,
Fresh white Fish,
Haddoc and Trout.

Cash paid for Coarse Grain. A call solicited. One door north of Simmons' Hotel, Weiss's Block.

JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, December 28th, 1882. 297

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,
GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
READY-MADE-CLOTHING,
Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

Hardware.

Broad Axes, Chopping Axes, Hand Axes, Cross Cut Saws,
Sleigh Shoe Steel, Sheyboyagan Steel, Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16, Trace Chains,
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.
Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x40.
Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

SILVERWARE.

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors,
Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

E.B. Casement & Co
Nails, Iron, Steel
AND
GENERAL HARDWARE
Madoc Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E.B. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty, Points,
Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN B. O'33, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 305. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, February 22, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—Will you allow me, through the columns of your paper, to express my hearty thanks to the members of No. 4 Volunteer Company, for the sum of $63.75 the amount realized by the concert, gotten up in my behalf. I desire also to thank those who kindly assisted in the concert as well as those who patronized it. The kindness of the people of Madoc, during my protracted illness, will not soon be forgotten.

I would also tender my sincere thanks to those who so kindly contributed to a petition in my favor a short time ago.

Yours Thankfully,
WM. CREIGHTON.

Madoc, Feb. 21, 1883.

Chronological Events.

B. C.
4004, Creation of the world.
2348, The Deluge.
2247, Babylon built.
1625, Exodus from Egypt under Moses.
1250, Pyramids built.
753, Foundation of Rome.
400, Death of Socrates.
146, Carthage destroyed.
44, Cæsar assassinated.
4, Birth of OUR SAVIOUR.
29, A. D., the Crucifixion.
67, St. Paul put to death.
70, Jerusalem destroyed by Titus.
137, Jerusalem rebuilt.
418, Romans finally quit Britain.
1096, Crusades commenced.
1200, Mariners' compass first used.
1236, House chimneys first used.
1240, Spectacles invented.
1302, Paper first made from linen.
1340, Gunpowder invented.
1436, Printing invented.
1462, Bible first printed.
1492, America discovered by Columbus.
1517, Luther began to preach.
1540, Telescopes invented.
1572, Massacre of St. Bartholemew
1587, Mary, Queen of Scots, beheaded.
1605, Guy Fawkes' "Gunpowder plot."
1616, Death of Shakespeare.
1619, Circulation of blood discovered.
1629, First newspaper printed.
1649, Steam engine invented.
1666, Great fire in London.
1701, Prussia made a kingdom.
1759, Cotton first planted in the United States
1776, Declaration of Independence.
1784, First daily newspaper printed in the United States.
1788, First settlement in Australia.
1790, First census of the United States.
1793, Louis XVI, of France, beheaded.
1814, Printing machine invented.
1815, Battle of Waterloo.
1819, First steamship crossed the Atlantic.
1821, Death of Napoleon.
1825, Homeopathy introduced in the United States.
1830, Second French revolution.
1832, Telegraph invented.
1834, Lucifer matches first used.
1846, Sewing machine invented.
1846, War in Mexico.
1848, French revolution.
1851, Letter postage reduced to 3 cents.
1852, Establishment of second Empire in France.
1855, Capture of Sebastopol.
1858, First cable dispatch sent across the Atlantic.
1861, Secession of Southern States.
1863, Emancipation proclamation.
1865, Close of the Rebellion.
1865, Assassination of President Lincoln.
1866, War between Germany and Austria.
1870, Capitulation of Napoleon at Sedan.
1871, German Empire established.
1871, Great fire at Chicago.
1876, Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia.
1877, War between Russia and Turkey.
1879, Specie payments resumed in the United States.
1881, Assassination of president Garfield.

The Methodist Conference pronounced clearly and forcibly against placing the licensing power in the hands pf the municipalities. That body is in accord with the moral sentiment of the Province

County Crown Attorney Fenton is determined to take action against parties who were active in promoting the sale of tickets for the London Masonic lottery in Toronto. It is likely that the prosecution will not take coguizance of mere purchasers of the tickets, but will confine its efforts to the ticket sellers and syndicate organizers. Mr. Fenton has been considerably hampered in his proceedings by the lethargy of the police, who do not manifest the slightest desire to assist him in his work. Among those who will appear at the Police Court charged with a breach of the Lottery Act are several who have hitherto borne a considerable part in the administration of justice in that tribunal, and who will be found for the first time in the *role* of law breakers.

It is said that the cost of stopping a train, in wear and tear, is forty-five cents.

Disastrous floods and storms are reported from England and Ireland. Considerable loss of life and property is feared.

A scandal concerning expenditure for crockery and glassware for the restaurant of the Senate Chamber at Ottawa has caused a ripple of excitement amongst the members of the Upper Chamber.

The Crown closed its case in the Phœnix Park murder investigation on the 19th, and before doing so accepted Joe Smith as an informer. This man is expected to give evidence which will open up a new phase of investigation.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

For Sale or to Let.

THE undersigned offers for sale, or to lease for a term of not less than five years, a house, blacksmith shop and lot containing one or six acres as the parties may desire. On the lot is a young orchard. Terms reasonable. Apply to the undersigned.

W. B. WANNAMAKER,
Lot 12, 5th con., or Madoc P.O

Feb. 1st, 1883. 302-4w

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honestly. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

First - Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business. All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Feb'y 26th,
At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.
Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

Fresh Oranges,
Fresh Lemons,
Table Raisins,
Figs, Dates, Apples,
Tomatoes and Corn,
in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ¼, ½, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Luncheons as usual.

Madoc, Jan. 3, 1882. S. A. DAVIS.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS! WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY Flouring Mills, MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

Valuable Farm For Sale

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.
Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. 289-tf.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER.

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD, LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.

DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

A Heroic Princess—Canadian Belles—Two Kinds of Ladies—Chatter.

Two Kinds of Ladies.

A writer on the New Haven *Evening Register* relates an incident which bears a lesson with it. As a young lady walked hurriedly down State street upon a bleak winter day, her attention was attracted to a deformed boy coming toward her carrying several bundles. He was thinly clad, twisted his limbs most strangely as he walked, and looked before him with a vacant stare. Just before the cripple reached the brisk pedestrian he tumbled, thus dropping one bundle, which broke and emptied a string of sausages on the sidewalk. The richly-dressed ladies (?) near by held back their silken skirts and whispered quite audibly, "How horrid!" while several passed by who, amused by the boy's look of dismay, gave vent to their feelings in a half-suppressed laugh, and then went on without taking further interest. All this increased the boy's embarrassment. He stooped to pick up the sausages only to let fall another parcel, when in despair, he stood and looked at his lost spoils. In an instant the bright-faced stranger stepped to the boy's side, and said in a tone of thorough kindness, "Let me hold these other bundles while you pick up what you have lost." In dumb astonishment the cripple handed all he had to the young Samaritan, and devoted himself to securing his cherished sausages. When these were again strongly tied in the coarse, torn paper, her skilful hands replaced the parcels on his sprawny arms, as she bestowed on him a smile of encouragement, and said: "I hope you haven't far to go." The poor fellow seemed scarcely to hear the girl's pleasant words, but looking at her with the same vacant stare: "Be you a lady?" "I hope so; I try to be," was the surprised response. "I was kind of hoping you wasn't." "Why," asked the listener, with curiosity quite aroused. "Cause I've seen such as called themselves ladies, but they never spoke kind and pleasant like 'cepting to grand uns; I guess there's two kinds—them as think they are ladies and isn't and them as what tries to be and is."

A Heroic Princess.

The several current press notices of the royal order of Kapiolani, recently presented to the author of "Kalani of Oahu" by King Kalakaua, failing to describe the religio-romantic incident which imparts intrinsic value to the name, a correspondent to the Boston *Courier* sends a brief epitome of the story for publication. The literal meaning of Kapiolani is "prisoner of heaven." Princess Kapiolani of Hawaii was daughter of the King of Hilo and among the first converts of the missionaries. When first seen by the white clergy Kapiolani was in a nude state, publicly anointing herself with cocoanut oil, while undergoing some heathen rite of her tabu creed. From this state of pagan degradation the beautiful princess soon became one of the most devout Christian converts, glowing with pious zeal to accomplish something which might break through the superstitions of her people. Twenty-six thousand idols had been destroyed by fire by order of King Liholiho and the high priest, Hewahewa, and yet the degrading tabu remained unbroken. It was time some other evert act to be thought of. In a state of drunken frenzy Liholiho had broken the tabu by eating with the women. A brave act for a young king, but not of sufficient importance to affect the tabu.

Kapiolani now came to the rescue, and, with a moral heroism equal to any act of her sex, she determined to brave Pele in her own fiery stronghold of Kilauea, testing the divine power of her new-found God by defying the goddess and breaking her tabu in presence of a multitude. News of her intended sacrilege was proclaimed all over the island, creating a feeling of consternation, not only for the welfare of the Princess, but lest the very island should be destroyed. Many came to plead that she would abandon the rash act; and none were more terrified for her safety than Naibe, her warrior-husband.

Followed by eighty of her terror-stricken friend, Kapiolani walked a hundred miles through the mountain wilderness on her pilgrimage of terror. Approaching the seething crater, Kapiolani was met by a shriveled old priestess of Pele, bearing a fiery malediction from Pele—hot from the dread Halimaumau (house of everlasting fire)—in which Pele threatened not only death to all comers but destruction to the island.

The multitude stood appalled, and begged the princess to desist from her rash act; but, quoting some new-learned passages from scripture to the Kahuna wahine (woman priest) Kapiolani walked calmly and resolutely to the crater's verge, where the sea of molten lava raged like a storm-lashed ocean, demonstrating the rage of Pele. Gathering a handful of sacred ohelo berries, ever consecrated to Pele, she ate them in derision of the tabu rite, instead of casting them into the crater as a peace offered to the goddess. Gathering up stones, she threw them into the fiery flood instead of the accustomed berries. Standing there in the presence of the most awful natural phenomena on earth, confronting the most terrible conception of a pagan deity, Kapiolani calmly addressed the multitude as they stood appalled at their own fears:

"Behold! my people, the gods of Hawaii are vain gods. Great is Jehovah, my God. He kindles these fires. Fear not Pele; she is powerless. Should I perish, then fear her power. Should God preserve me, then break your tabu, knowing there is but one God, Jehovah." In commemoration of this brave act of Kapiolani Ke Nui (the great) the king's present wife was named, and his royal order of Kapiolani was proclaimed, for the "recompense of distinguished merit to the state, for humanity, genius, science and art, services rendered to ourselves or our successors."

Canadian Belles.

To one who has heard the beauties of Baltimore, Brooklyn and Murray Hill girls rated beyond comparison, the Montreal girls and those from the other Canadian cities, says a correspondent writing of the recent winter carnival at Montreal, proves as interesting as anything where each object he looked at was novel. No woman would dare go into the street painted so much or with such a pronounced red as superabundant health and spirits has dyed every pair of girlish cheeks. It is not likely that any drug could produce the flush and sparkle one sees in every pair of girlish eyes, for the young women here get the charms they boast of by skating side by side with their brothers, racing on snowshoes with the men, tobogganing, wherever tobogganing can be practised, walking like Indians, and running like deer. A group of them is of as many bright colors as a bunch of garden flowers, and one gets the impression that they dress loudly, but this comes of a habit they have of tying a bright-colored worsted comforter over their heads and around their necks whenever they go out of doors in cold weather. The other day, at the snowshoe race, the tobogganing hills, and in the sleighs, the woman from the United States shivered under their seal-skin sacques, while the Montreal girls stood knee-deep in snow, sat on snow-banks, or stood on the hilltops half an hour at a stretch. "I must tell you how these girls dress," said a New York woman to her husband. "First, they start with flannel from head to foot—and such flannel! Why, it's an eighth of an inch thick. Then they go on like other women, except that they put on more skirts, and usually a quilted one that's as warm as a wood fire. Then they put on a dress, and over that a chamois jacket that fits like a shoe in the mud. Then they put ribbed-woollen stockings over their stockings, and arctics over their shoes. They don't care any more about the looks of their feet than the St Louis women do. They they put on knit wristers, then gloves, then a fur or cloth dolman, then a fur cap, and finally a coil of worsted comforters. When they are dressed, if they are hurled at a speed of a mile a minute from a toboggan they are unhurt. If they fall through the ice, they are not hurt. If the thermometer drops to 15 below, they read of it next day and wish they had known it at the time.

CHATTER.

A wife may be a blessing, but a dumb wife is an unspeakable blessing.

Any girl will tell you that gold bangles are warmer than worsted wristlets.

A New Jersey man has patented a stove that explodes at 10 o'clock at night. He has four daughters.

Silas Card was married the other day, and on his wedding notices were the words, "No cerds." But he doesn't know what might happen.

Kate Field did not succeed as the boss of a dry-goods store. Women shines best as a boss when workmen come to make repairs on her house.

A man who has happened to have a good deal of experience says, "Stand anywhere but four feet to the left of a woman when she hurls an old bottle at a hen."

A New York lover stabbed a girl because she rejected him. This should warn the girls that the safest way to reject a man is to leave town and send him a postal-card.

Overheard in the cloak-room: "Did she marry well?" "Yes, indeed. He's worth over a million, and drinks so hard that he never can go into society; so she's not bothered with him."

A man always looks through his pockets four times before handing his coat to his wife to have a button sewed on, and even then he is filled with a nameless fear until the job is completed.

One cause of poverty and distress among fellows who marry before they can raise a moustache is that they generally become fathers of twins before they are proprietors of two pairs of pants.

A female physician in a New York town is charged with commencing a post-mortem examination before the patient was dead. She is entitled to the medal as the most inquisitive woman on record.

Earnest Spinster—"Since you sympathize so much with the Blue Ribbon army, why don't you join us, Miss Masham?" Frivolous Ditto—"So I would only the ribbon is really such a very dreadful blue!"

A New York doctor says that small feet signify a quick temper and an evil tongue. Now everybody will be staring at his wife to see whether her feet or large or small, and no matter which way the verdict is she won't be pleased.

The young lady who made seven hundred words out of "conservatory," last fall, has eloped. We feel sorry for the young man; it is bad enough where one word brings on another, but just think of one word bringing on seven hundred.

A 6-year-old boy at Belfast, Me., has very advanced ideas. He has a doll which he call his wife. Recently he was telling his wife his future plans, and remarked: "By and bye I shall become a mason, and then you won't see me till 12 o'clock at night."

"William, my son," says an economical mother to her son, "for mercy's sake don't keep tramping up and down the floor in that manner, you'll wear out your new boots. (He sits down.) There you go—sitting down! Now you'll wear out you new trousers! I declare I never seen such a boy!"

Lady: "But, professor, how came you to offend Mrs. Smith?" Professor: "Ah, I vill tell you. Mme. Smit she come to me, I do vant my daughter to sing so high as Mees Brown; and she fly in one rage, and say as dhere is nosing low in her fa-milly, ven I say Mees Smit she haf a *low voice!*"

Clara Bell says that a cigarette young woman, when asked how she would like a gentleman, upon kissing her, to taste tobacco on her lips, replied sharply to the sister who questioned her: "How many men did you ever kiss on whose lips or mustache you did not taste tobacco?" And the conversation flagged.

An exchange says a robber entered the sleeping-room of a young lady at Milford, Pa., the other night, and stole a fine growth of hair from her head, but it does not explain why the young lady did not hang her hair on the back of a chair before retiring. She must have come in late from a party and been in a hurry to go to bed.

Plain Woman—How shall you be able to increase the attractiveness of your face and person without the use of cosmetics or other artificial means? Easy enough; get invited on to Washington, and appear at one of the receptions there. The papers of the entire country will next day gloat over your ravishing beauty.

A keen student of human nature must have written the following: "When you see a young man sailing down street at early after midnight with his collar mashed down his neck, you can make up your mind there's a girl crawling up stairs not far distant with her shoes under her arm and an extinguished lamp in her hands."

A young lady was curling her back locks recently when suddenly she threw up her hands, gave vent to a double-decker, forty-two ohm yell, which electrified the household, and began to dance a remarkable new style of double shuffle on the floor, begging in vociferous tones that someone would open the back of her dress. After the performance was over, and calmness restored, it was discovered that she had dropped the hot slate pencil, with which she had been curling her hair, down her back. Slate pencils were made to write with, not to eat or heat.

A Train in a Sandstorm.

The Southerland overland train which should have reached this city on Monday afternoon only arrived at 8.10 last night, having been delayed at Sumner by a terrific sandstorm that raged through the Mojáve Desert and spread out over a portion of the surrounding country. The storm began in the early morning, and when the train reached Sumner, in Kern County, had become a regular simoom. The wind swept across the sandy wastes with such violence that the train swayed and rocked under the violence of the blasts, and seemed ready to plunge from the track. The moon had become overcast in the early part of the night, and the journey was continued in a darkness that rapidly increased until the day began in Stygian gloom. The passengers, who had been aroused from their sleep by the fierce assaults of the wind and the dashing of the sand against the windows of the train, looked anxiously for the appearance of the sun, but no gleam of light relieved the forbidding darkness of the east. Night maintained her sway, and the blackness of the heavens grew intense with the morning, until the strong headlight of the locomotive almost failed to pierce it. The small portion of the desert which was exposed by the engine's lights only served to discourage the travellers. The track was lost under the billows of sand that were being tossed across the rails by the angry storm. The desert moved like a sea, and when the waves of sand struck the shivering sides of the train they scattered like spray and filled the air with a dust which made free breathing impossible.

The travellers' fears of being stopped by a sand drift were soon realized. After leaving Sumner, which was 314 miles from San Francisco, the train moved cautiously for 10 miles through the shifting waste and then stopped with a crash. The alarmed passengers hardly dared to face the driving storm to learn the cause of the unpleasant halt. The few intrepid persons who ventured into the blinding simoom found that their express train had run into a freight train which had stopped in an impassable sand drift. The slow rate at which the express was moving enabled the engineer to stop the train in time to prevent a serious accident, and the collision was only sufficient to cast the locomotive from the track. The passenger cars remained on the rails. It was then ten o'clock, so slowly had the express train proceeded through the blinding storm after leaving Sumner. The darkness of the night had only increased, and nothing was visible except within the focus of the train's lights. For five weary hours the passengers were compelled to remain on the detatched train while relief was being obtained from Sumner. Assistance having arrived, the track was cleared of sand sufficiently to enable a relief engine to pull the express train back to Sumner, where the passengers found slim accomodation until the storm blew over. Toward five o'clock in the afternoon the darkness began to disappear, but the simoom maintained its vigor until nightfall. Yesterday morning the unfortunate passengers proceeded on their journey the remainder of which was made without sensational incident, as gangs of Chinese had been at work all night and had cleared the track of the accumulated sand drift.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

Opium in China.

Tobacco came to China early in the seventeenth century, and tobacco-smoking originated opium-smoking in the islands of Java and Formosa. From this last island opium-smoking spread as a popular habit into China about the year 1720. The first prohibitory edict issued at Peking was in 1729. From that time the habit went on quietly as a social disease, insidiously extending itself without much attention being paid to it till the end of the eighteenth century, when viceroys began to show alarm. From that time this great scourge of China forced itself into history, and became every year an evil more uncontrollable till the present time. The use of the poppy capsules and of opium continued to be a part of practical medicine in China from the fifteenth century till the edict was issued, after which the use of opium was omitted in medical books, but that of the capsule was continued. The poppy therefore was still grown to supply druggists with capsules; but opium was only made surreptitiously when the imported article could not be had.

A similar light might be thrown on the history of Arabian medicine, in regard to products of distillation, and the principles of medicine, from the Chinese side. The Chinese physicians learned from the Arabs, and the Arabsin their turn from the Chinese. China taught them alchemy and perhaps some points in medical theory. They taught China distillation, and sent her several drugs.

Travellers in Szechwen and in Rajputana agree in stating that the men in those provinces, though addicted to the use of opium are vigorous and tall, and do not seem to look worse on account of indulging in this vice. The fact is that three or four in ten smokers are men who smoke without losing the glow of health from their countenances. Some say than two in ten are such. They perform every duty. They look exceedingly well. When conversing with them, it may be noticed that they smoke. Yet they may for all that have been smoking for twenty years.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should inclose three stamps for Part VII of world's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

In Signor Berti's plan for re-foresting Italy about 20,000,000 is apportioned among the provinces.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is not only a sovereign remedy for consumption, but also for consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, influenza, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest. By Druggists

Liberalism is creeping into all churches: but the poor preachers notice that it has not yet struck the contribution-box.

Beautiful Women

are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

It is reported that the remaining vacancies in the Senate will be filled within a few days.

HAVE YOU THIRD IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentry, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints.

A special tax is to be placed on drugs in Japan, in lieu of the ordinary trade tax. Large revenue is expected.

Many sink into an early grave by not giving immediate attention to a slight cough which could be stopped in time by the use of a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup.

Russia had last year 776 periodical publications, including newspapers. The largest circulation was 70,000.

A RUN FOR LIFE.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

If you would be perfectly sure that your evil deeds will not be found out the best way is not to do any.

Carboline, a natural hair restorer and dressing, as now improved and perfected, is pronounced by competent authority to be the best article ever invented to restore the vitality of youth to diseased and faded hair. Try it. Sold by all druggists.

AN exchange wants to know: "What are our young men coming to?" Coming to see our girls of course.

Teacher Questions Small boy: Which is the most delicate of senses? Small boy—The sense of touch. Teacher—give class an example. Boy settles down on teacher's corns and exclaims—You can feel them, but we cannot see them. Grand transformation scene. This occurred before the introduction of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, that positive remedy for corns. Putnam's Corn Extractor acts only upon the part affected, makes no cavities in the flesh, leaves no ulcers, and is satisfactory in every respect. N. C. Polson & Co., prop's, Kingston.

A Secret

The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health, without the one the other is impossible. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions, opens the avenue to health by purifying and regulating all the organs to a proper action. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the pallid cheek. 14

Bill Nye is not a Mormon. He gives out as his platform: "One country, one flag and one wife." Billy says he "has never pined to make the marriage-register of his family Bible look like a hotel register."

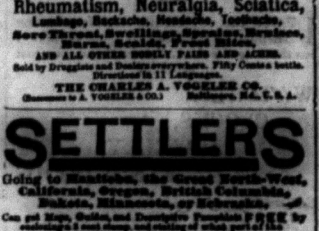
VEGETINE is nourishing and trengtheningas purifies the blood; regulates the bowels; quiets the nervous system, acts directly upon the secretions, and arouses the whole sytem to action.

Competition is lively among the merchants of Manchester, N. H. One advertise that he is making three-cent postages stamps down to two cents, in view of the probable reduction in postage rates by the Government, though he thoughtfully stipulates that only a single stamp shall be sold to one person.

An Admonition.

To neglect a cough or cold, is but to invite consumption, that destroyer of the human race. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will cure the cough and allay all irritation of the bronchial tubes and lungs, and effectually remedy all pulmonary complaints, such as Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c. 17

"A. P." 112



PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East Portraits in oil life size.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfrew, date of June 3rd, write, "Burdock Blood Bitters though comparatively a new preparation, has taken the lead in this locality as a blood purifier, our sales of it being equal to that of all other medicines used for the purpose during the last year." 13.

Herbert Spencer says the coming American is to be very powerful. The coming American will certainly have to be very powerful if he is to earn enough to pay the coming American taxes.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A San Francisco grocer had a woman prosecuted for theft, though she was 96 years old, and what she stole was a handful of snuff, worth three cents.

Immense demand for Vegetine

We are not at all surprised to learn that the demand of the people everywhere for that famous medicine, Vegetine, is constantly becoming more and more extended. It has long been in demand all over our own country and had some time ago made its way into various foreign lands. At the present time the esteemed proprietor, Mr. H. R. Stevens, of Boston, is sending it to order to some of the remotest foreign countries; and it seems now evident that Vegetine is to become a universal medicine. It is a "patent medicine," but it has gained its fame and made its way everywhere on its own intrinsic merits. Such were the unmistakable and undeniable results of the use of this astonishing, and, at this day, world-renowned medicine, in specially effecting cures of the very numerous diseases or ills for which it was declared to be a remedy, that people everywhere were open and decided in expressing their opinion that this "patent medicine" must not only be ranked equal with, but altogether superior to, all the regular "doctors' stuff" that had ever been given in sickness.

There was and there could be no dispute about the astonishing cures effected by the medicine. The doctors could not deny them—especially as many of such cures had been effected in the most respectable, wealthy and well-known families, where the suffering invalids had obtained and taken the Vegetine as a last resort, after the regular physicians had utterly failed to do them any good.

Moreover, testimonial letters from perfectly well-known persons in high standing and of undoubted character and veracity began to pour in upon Mr. H. R. Stevens, the proprietor, in abundance, declaring, and often with the deepest gratitude, the surprising cures wrought by the great medicine.

Such testimonials have continued to flow in upon Mr. Stevens, from first to last, until he has enough to make volumes were he to print them all. But he don't publish even in the newspapers, only a small fraction of them. Is it any wonder, then, that the sale of Vegetine is now increasingly at a surprising rapid rate?—*Providence (R. I.) Gazette.*

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS H. H. COX 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLARDY, 8 King St. E., Toronto.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufr of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 151 King E., Toronto

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

WIRE WINDOW GUARDS, WIRE CLOTH and Wire Goods at the Toronto Wire Works, 116 King St. West. T. G. RICK.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 13 Yonge Street. Toronto.

$1.00 FOR A WORKING MODEL steam Engine, with lamp complete. O. FOTHER, 31 King-st., East, Toronto.

FARMS IN MARYLAND—IMPROVED—$10 to $25 per acre; catalogues free. H. B. CHAMBERS, Federalsburgh, Maryland, U. S.

THE REJUVENATOR, THE GREAT HERBAL Remedy, 25c. per package post-paid. By mail. Box 17, Bronte, Ont. Agents Wanted.

FOR SALE—SAW MILL MACHINERY, including oscillating stock and stabbing gangs of steel and iron, with Pitman's iron pulleys, fly wheels and shaft complete. H. B. RATHBUN & SON, Deseronto, Ont.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface heavy and very touch. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO., Printers, Toronto.

R. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of Outside and Inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices, Oakville, Ont.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-street East. Business Agent and Valuer.

CALLING CARDS—25 BEAUTIFUL DAISY Chromo cards with name 10c. Agents wanted, complete outfit, 57 samples 10c. Big profits. Queen City Card House, 130 Yonge-st., Toronto.

CARDS. Valentine and Easter: in $1, $2, $4, $5, or $10 lots. By post pre-paid. H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students may enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, V. S. Edin. Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE—The powerful tug Jessie, in good order; the schooner Josephine; the schooner M. C. Upper; also a number of improved farms. Apply to L. McCALLUM, Stromness P. O., Ont.

$5,000,000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st East, Toronto. Send for list

LADIES! BEWARE of transient corsets will not break, or lose their shape. Wear corsets made by Crompton Corset Co. Toronto.

FARM FOR SALE—BEING LOT 26 Gwillimbury, adjoining town of Holland Landing 213 acres. Northern R. R. Station situated on corner of this Lot, the land is high rolling clay loam. Brick house frame Bank Barn. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent 25 Toronto-st. Toronto.

YORK FARMERS COLONY, N. W. T. Free Homesteads with preemptions added now open in this fertile tract. For list of present settlers, improvements now going on and full information address Head Office, 1 Victoria St., Toronto. Intending settlers wanted as agents. JAS. ARMSTRONG, Managing Director.

RUSSIAN MULBERRY—INTRODUCED from Russia; perfectly hardy throughout Ontario; bears when two years old, and so densely as to exclude the leaves; price, packed and delivered at railroad station—3 feet high, 60 cents; 3 to 4 feet; 75c.; supply limited; orders booked in rotation as received; also grapevines, both old and new varieties, at very low rates. Send for price list. J. W. JOHNSTON, Campbellford Nurseries and Vineyard, Ontario.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

Prince Krapotkine is suffering from congestion of the b.

The Pope has replied to the letter from the Emperor William.

Prince Jerome denies that he aspires to the French dynasty by divine right.

Count Bylandt Rheydt has recovered and resumed his duties as Austrian Minister of War.

There is no chance of M. Fallieres being present in the Senate during the debate on the expulsion bill.

A number of armed explorers, under Austrian officers, have left Belgium to join Stanley in the Congo expedition.

Three thousand pounds, balance of the Duchess of Marlborough's relief fund, will be devoted to assisting Irish emigration.

Sir Stafford Northcote has left Nice for London. The Prince of Wales, the Marquis of Salisbury and Mr. Gladstone, left a day or two later.

The Grand Jury has returned a true bill for seditious libel against O'Brien, editor of *United Ireland;* also, a true bill against Dowling for the murder of policeman Cox.

Subscriptions have been opened in the County Wicklow to present Mr. Parnell with a testimonial for the purpose of clearing off the mortgage on his estate.

Extra precautions have been taken to ensure the safety of the Ministers. Two Irish detectives followed Earl Spencer as an escort to Lord Granville's residence.

Two convicts, one supposed to be Walsh, the Clerkenwell Fenian, has been examined at the Treasury. It is stated that most important evidence was obtained.

Whatever the vote in the Senate on the expulsion bill, M. Thibaudin, Minister of War, will request M. Grevy to sign a decree placing the Orleans princes on the retired list of the army.

M. St. Hilaire denounces the expulsion bill as useless, unjust and dangerous. Everything sought to be accomplished by it was unfair.

In the Folkething, the left moved the appointment of a committee to ascertain the position of Danish subjects abroad, especially those in Schleswig.

There have been serious riots among the students at Warsaw in consequence of the professor lecturing on Polish literature in the Russian language.

The Ameer of Afghanistan has reached Jellalabad. He will visit India during March in reference to the difficulty with the Badshak ot Kumar.

The German Reichstag Committee has resolved to prosecute Deputies Geyser and Frobine, Socialists, for the improper use of railway passes.

The White Star Line Steamship Company have subscribed to the Cork Exhibition, and offer to carry free a hundred tons of American exhibits.

The Socialists at Xeres, Spain, have condemned and murdered a peasant. Fourteen persons accused of complicity in the crime have been arrested.

30,000 tons of new shipping has been ordered on the Clyde in the past fortnight, including two steamers for the North German Lloyds Co.

A schooner has been wrecked near Portaferry, Ireland, and five sailors drowned. Another is wrecked near the Shetland Islands, and the whole crew drowned.

A note to the Powers announces the rupture of the relations between Montenegro and Turkey, because the latter failed to agree to the accessions of territory on the frontier.

Ashton Wentworth Dilke, Liberal, has accepted the stewardship of Her Majesty's Chiltern Hundreds, thus making vacant his seat in the House of Commons for Newcastle-upon Tyne.

The Emperor of China has telegraphed his congratulations to the Crown Prince of Germany on the occasion of his silver wedding. This is the first telegram ever sent by a Chinese sovereign to a European Prince.

Sarah Bernhardt's jewels have been sold. Those in attendance at the sale were principally dealers and representatives of the *demi-monde*. Her necklace of rare diamonds sold for 24,000 francs, and two bracelets fetched 8,000 francs each.

Prussia's not on in the Bundesrath for an increase of the duties on timber is constantly opposed. It is thought it will only be adopted after having been greatly modified. The bill for fortifying the harbours has been dropped for this session.

A London correspondent says: The illness of the Emperor William and Prince Bismarck is the current topic. There are grave reasons for believing much is kept back from the public on the subject. The anxiety which the Kaiser has displayed to have cordial relations with the Powers, his transmission of a friendly letter, and the Imperial promise to order the modifications of the May laws, are thought to point to the fact that Germany is beginning to feel the need of greater neutrality on the continent.

Letting $800 Drop.

A solemn looking citizen appeared at Police Headquarters yesterday, and beckoning the chief into a private room said:

"You know that $800 robbery at my house that I reported yesterday morning?"

"Certainly, and I have put two of our best men on the case, and—"

"Well, I—ahem—I have decided not to pursue the matter. You needn't take any further steps. In fact—"

"You don't mean to say that you have recovered the money?"

"Oh! no—not at all."

"Found a clue, eh?"

"Well, n-o-o, not exactly. The fact is the money was taken out of my trousers pockets at night, and—and—this morning my wife had sent home a new sealskin sack."

"Ah."

"And so you see I have about concluded to let the matter drop—let the matter drop," and with a deep sigh the bereaved husband drifted out.—*San Francisco Post.*

VALENTINE POETRY.

A Fair Maker of the Product who is Late for This Season but Early for Next.

"A Poetess" has been advertising to write valentine poetry to order. "She is behind time," said one of the principal manufacturers of valentines, "for this season, and a little early for next. There are not many valentine writers, and I don't think if you hunted them over you would find one distinguished name among them, or even one that you had ever heard of before. Most of my original ones are written by a lady in Bangor, Me. She writes also for another house. Some of her relatives were in the business, and she possessed natural talents for it; and so in that way she got into it, and, once in, keeps right along. The late A. J. Fisher, who was a leading publisher of valentines, used to write his own mostly. I don't know exactly what his best hold was, whether it was the purely comic, the vengefully satirical or the gushingly sentimental. The lady in Bangor is best in the last line. It doesn't require a really very powerful poetic genius to grind out valentine poetry. When you can get an idea fit for a verse you can sort of model it over a few times. For instance:

As on the gold the diamond bright doth shine,
So thou upon my heart doth glow, my Valentine.

"And then again, by a slight twist of the wrist, you get:

As in the gold the ruby's gleam doth shine,
So in my heart thy image sits, my Valentine.

"Or, by a slight wrench to the crank:

Like a sparkling glow in the juice of the vine,
Are thy eyes in my heart, my sweet Valentine.

"Same idea, you see; reels off just as easy as yarn off a ball. Lots of our valentine poetry we sort of pick up. Newspapers sometimes have poetical fancies in them that we happen to drop on, and occasionally we can chop out a good chunk of heart throb and burning love where you'd hardly notice it, and where the poet who originally wrote it would himself be sort of surprised at the discovery. Of course we might doctor it up a little—make it trump in a little better for our uses, you know but we would keep the original idea fairly, nevertheless.

Another dealer in the most expensive sort of imported and hand-made valentines said: "There is hardly any novelty in the imported lace-paper valentines. The same things that were good enough for us when we were young and spooney, if made over fresh, are good enough for those that are young and spooney now, and will for their grandchildren when they begin to get soft about the heart fifty years from now. But for a few years past there has been a growing fancy for hand-painted valentines, some of which are very expensive, and for them there is some demand for original poetry. That is probably the trade that 'the poetess' is striking for. Acrostics are popular in them. They are poorly paid for as a rule, for they are not much in demand—the verses, I mean. The hand-painted valentines are well paid for, you may be sure, and their manufacture is conducted in quite a private way. But the people who order them, as a general thing, grind out their own lovesick doggerel, and no matter how bad it is the girl who gets it will think it divine if a diamond ring is part of the valentine, as it sometimes is. That poetess won't go to Europe next summer on the profits of her valentine writing, I'll bet.—*New York Sun.*

LIVING UP TO A TEAPOT.

A Tale of a Lonely Life.

Wishing not to appear eccentric, but to follow the fashion, I resolved to live up to a Teapot. Therefore, my own little tin-plated one, price sixpence, having sprung a leak, I bought me another, a blue-and-white Japanese Teapot at a grocer's shop in the Strand—cost, five shillings. I had previously lived on a scale of living up to a sixpenny Teapot only—on oatmeal porridge for breakfast principally, and sometimes bread and butter. A legacy from a lamented distant relation enabled me to live up to a superior Teapot—a crown Teapot. So I not only began to breakfast on eggs, but added bloaters likewise to my morning meal, kipgered herring also, and smoked salmon, salt haddock, sardines, ham and tongue, brawn, potted meats, and rashers of bacon; besides a considerable variety of other little tiny kickshaws and toys. I did. I flattered myself, live up to my Teapot in some measure. But very soon the Teapot I had been living up to as well as ever I was able by the gratification of my appetite with all manner of good things, came to grief in the kitchen. My maid-of-all-work broke off the tip of its spout. The jagged edge of the fracture caused the tea to dribble on to my tablecloth and then that Teapot was to be lived up to no more. Never trust a Teapot to which you intend living up, to the care of servants. She to whom I had unwisely confided my Teapot supplied me, pending doubt as to procuring another, with a temporary substitute in her own. This was a moderately-sized, globular, glazed black Teapot of earthenware. There was no painting upon it at all, but the Teapot, itself, I discovered, drew admirably. When I say "drew," I mean that it extracted the soluble constituents of my tea so effectually as to make my tea twice as strong again as it used to be made in the Teapot I had chosen to live up to. I will not, therefore, now purchase a new expensive Teapot for my servant to break, but shall stick to the old one—cost, eighteen pence—a Teapot which she will probably take good care of, and which in future will be decidedly the Teapot to live up to for my money.—*Punch's Almanack.*

A Scotch terrier, belonging to Phillips, late housekeeper at the Legislature building, Toronto, has died of grief at his death.

The Lord Mayor of London, receiving a deputation asking him to open a fund for the relief of the distress in Western Ireland, said the speeches of O'Donnell and others at the meeting from which the deputation emanated were certain to frustrate the success of any fund traceable to such an agency. He was, however, willing to receive contributions, and if the amount justified it, eventually to open a fund. The Press generally approve of the reply of the Lord Mayor to the Irish deputations.

CURRENCY.

A Washington girl can blush till her nose bleeds.

The French War Office has restored the drum to all infantry regiments, and each company is again on its taps.

Yes, man is a creature of habit. Once let him contract the habit of begging his tobacco and he'll never buy another ounce.

A French writer says the art of giving a dinner is a lost art. Then why not advertise and find it again?

There are people malicious enough to say that the rest which Jay Gould wants is the rest of the railroads.

The one great fault of this life is the readiness with which man accepts the circus bill for the show inside the canvas.

An Indianapolis man broke two ribs while making a hose blow on a lung-tester the other day. What a blessing for Indiana that he never took to oratory.

A Brooklyn grocer put 6,250 beans in a glass jar, and the guessing ranged all the way from 550 to 25,000. It is one thing to know beans and another to estimate numbers.

The Oswego *Palladium* was sued for $5,000, and the verdict left only the single figure 5. It looks sort o' mean for an editor to beat a man out of $4,895 and then crow over it.

There must be a conspiracy of six different persons in orders to beat the government on the whiskey tax, and yet if it needed a round dozen it would be no trouble to form a ring.

The Washington monument will stop this season at 342 feet. And this is the difference between it and the average Washington politician for he stops at 0.

Dr. Wild, of Toronto, announces that Adam was seven feet high. This would seem to indicate that the garden of Eden was located somewhere in Kentucky.

New England contributes nothing to the history of horrible accidents this year. But there's no use taking this to the spinster lady whose cat was run over by an ice cart.

Three hundred and fifty tons of ice will be stored for cooling Auburn Prison next summer, says a State paper. Ah! Now we know why a jail is called "the cooler."

A man at Lawrence, Mass., didn't know how he was to spend February and March in Florida, but some one proposed a fair; he was made Treasurer, and the $450 enabled him to skip.

An exchange says that dogs under favorable circumstances, live to be 30 years old; and *Puck* suggests that "favorable circumstances" probably means a family without boys or neighbors.

An Iowa grocer who refused to trust a woman for a pound of logwood was nearly killed by a blow from an axe-helve. When a woman wants to dye an old shawl she is prepared to surmount all obstacles.

A man in Summerville, Ga., sneezed so vigorously that he yanked his spinal column out of place. If he had swallowed the sneeze instead of letting it fly he would have burst into more than a million fragments.

One of the fire escapes in a New York hotel leads to the cellar, dark as pitch and having only one door and a narrow stairway to reach the street. But it's a fire escape, and guests snooze away as contented as salamanders.

A peasant in Sweden never passes a fellow-peasant without a polite lifting of his hat. This explains why so many Swedes come to this country. They come to avoid catching cold in the head.

Human bones have been found in the debris of the old postoffice in New York. They are supposed to be the remains of people who were reckless enough to bother the stamp clerk while he was reading the last novel.

The *Lancet* says that women often wear a weight of clothing such as few men would care to carry. This is sheer nonsense. There are many men who would carry the clothes, with the women inside of them.

A pension agent in Natchez secured a negro widow a pension of $1,000 and promptly handed over $150, taking the remaining $850 as his fee. It is a pleasure to hear of a man now and then who believes in the good old adage: "Live and let live."

The Buffalo *Express* has its opinion of a clergyman who insists upon kissing the bride after the groom has taken him aside and requested him not to as a special favor. The groom should not make such a request unless she has a cold-sore on her lip.

The latest addition to the British Museum is Nebuchadnezzar's door-step, careful examination of which shows certain marks of wear which indicate that Neb.'s daughter had a young man. Human nature doesn't change much, though years roll on.

Claremount, N. H., has a cooking club composed of young lady graduates of the high school. After passing four years in eating pickled limes and writing notes to the boys, with a few incidental recitations, they are settling down to something practical.

A poor young girl in Mexico is given the cold shake by her lover and wanders by the murmuring sea with intentions of drowning herself. An oyster washes up, she carelessly picks it up, and lo! a pearl worth $5,000 slips into her palm. That's the way Mexican papers palm it off on their readers.

When an American war vessels reaches Washington from a point a few hundred miles distant the fact is telegraphed all over the country. That a government war vessel should reach Washington safely, after a voyage of a few hundred miles seems to be regarded as a remarkable achievement.

The Hand of Death on a Baby's Face.

A correspondent tells of an event happening many years ago in the country near Hagerstown, Md. A baby born with a fire mark on her face was taken to where an old colored woman was lying dead, and her ice-cold hand was rubbed repeatedly over the mark, it being a superstition that by so doing the mark would disappear. The mother of the girl declares that from that moment the mark faded away and in a few months was entirely gone. The girl is now 19 years old, with a complexion of rare purity.—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

The ice has vanished from Odessa harbour.

The Dominion Conference has opened at London.

Prussia is agitating for an increase of the timber duties.

Archbishop McCabe, of Ireland, is better, but is still feeble.

The ship Bramletye lost four of her crew on the voyage to Hull.

Ex-Gov. Davis, Texas, is dead, of pneumonia, after a short illness.

At the close of the present session the Marquis of Lorne will go to England.

At St. Louis, Henry Dress killed his wife and then himself by cutting his throat.

The treasurer of the Garfield monument fair reports the net proceeds about $7,000.

Two American companies have applied for charters to build a ships' canal across Cape Cod.

Mr. Andrew Broder has received the Liberal-Conservative nomination for Dundas.

A report has reached Cairo that the Egyptians in Soudan have yielded to the False Prophet.

The Leishman-Beattie case has been dismissed owing to the flight of the prosecutrix.

The alarming message from the steamer Nederland is regarded by her owners as a miserable joke.

The missing steamer Quebec has been spoken, and is expected to arrive at Liverpool in a day or two.

A fire broke out in the Grand Trunk sheds at Hemmingford and in a few moments they were destroyed.

Thus far 200 Quarterly Boards of the Methodist Church of Canada have voted union to 14 against.

It is reported that Mr. Smith, Deputy Seargeant-at-Arms, has also been appointed Secretary to the new Speaker.

The feeling of uneasiness in Paris still continues and business is stagnant. The public yearn for a strong government.

Charles Lewis, of Detroit, took three-quarters of an ounce of laudanum, but prompt medical attention saved his life.

The Spanish Council of Ministers has decided to treat 40,000 slaves, whom their masters neglected to register in 1870, as free men.

The floods in the Ohio Valley, which it was hoped had subsided, have received fresh additions, and the river is now rapidly rising.

Postmaster Townsend, of Wheaton, Mich., is in a critical condition, from the attack of a rough named Saunders whom he refused to trust.

The Washington Ways and Means Committee of the house of representatives have resolved to recommend that the duty on iron ore be placed at fifty cents a ton.

The investigation into the loss of the Cimbria attracts much attention at Hamburg, and a criminal prosecution against the Sultan's captain is spoken of.

The Canada Manufacturing Company, Montreal, appears to have found a deficiency of $20,000 by the action of Henry Thomas, their late manager.

A prominent Montreal saloon keeper issued placards announcing that he would bet $75 to $5 against any and all single numbers in the London Lottery.

Mr. George Beaudet, a son of one of Quebec's leading French merchants, is about to put into practice the knowledge he acquired at the Guelph Agricultural College.

The Quebec Ultramontane journals are endeavoring to throw cold water upon the proposed public banquet to Mayer Langelier of Quebec, because it is to be given in Lent.

An attempt was made to eject an Irish family named Carigan from a tenement in Montreal by the authorities, when a mob gathered and attacked Mr. Prezeau, the landlord.

A bar-tender named Howard is in charge of the police for attempting to commit suicide by throwing himself into a hole in the ice-bridge at Quebec while laboring under *delirium tremens.*

The mail train going south from Owen Sound stuck in a snow drift at Markdale recently, and remained there. The passengers stayed in the village.

Dowling, a coloured porter on the sleeper, "Monroe," when leaving Essex Centre, was in the act of putting coal in the stove when he fell over bleeding profusely from the mouth, and died immediately.

A Lunatic's Life in Prison.

The following very pathetic story was telegraphed from Uniontown, Pa., a day or two ago. William Stafford known throughout Fayette county as "Crazy Billy," died this morning in the county jail, where he had been a prisoner over fifty-one consecutive years. In 1831 Billy drove Alexander Brow and his wife out of their house in Spring Hill township. The neighbors came to Brow's rescue, and by strategem overpowered Billy, who was armed with Crow's butcher's knife, and axe. Billy was sent to Uniontown for trial. Soon afterward William Updegraff was locked up for drunkness, and during the night Billy asked a stick of wood whether he should kill Updegraff. The billet said "Yes," and Billy crushed in the drunkard's skull. The following June Billy was tried and acquitted on account of insanity. For eighteen years he was chained by the leg to the floor of his cell. Since 1848 he has been allowed much liberty, being harmless. Eighteen sheriffs have gone in and out of office while Billy was a prisoner. Four ex-sherriffs will serve as pall-bearers at his funeral, and the entire bar will attend. Billy was about 80 years old, and was born in England, but beyond this nothing is known of his early history. Just before he died he called for his mother, saying "Dear mother." This was the only time he was ever known to refer in any way to anyone connected with his childhood.

OLD ST. VALENTINE.

A Few Thoughts about St. Valentine's Day.

Hardly has the beauty of the book-store windows with their varied splendour of Christmas cards, become familiar to us before good St. Nicholas is compelled to give place to one who is just as familiar to every one—good St. Valentine. While the former has the team of reindeers, the latter has no companion but a little cherub with a bow and arrows, who has wounded more hearts and set them throbing wildly than any other mythical god in ancient or modern history. The stocks of valentines have been displayed in the shop windows, and many a coy maiden has stood before them perplexed to think which might be sent to her, while at the same time her little fingers were feeling the coins in her pocket, and inwardly wondering which would be the sweetest, the nicest and the most appropriate to send to him she loves the best. How many young ladies have looked forward to the 14th with impatience. What a beautifully foolish old custom this is of sending valentines, to be sure! It may tend to make Post-office clerks and delivery men profane, but how many bright eyes are the brighter, and happy hearts the happier for it?

BEHOLD THE LITTLE MAIDEN

receiving it from the postman, who looks at her shyly, while she tries to appear unconscious that the billet in her hand is a valentine. Behold her hide it in her bosom and fly at the first opportunity to the sacred inner temple of her own room, and if one might be permitted to follow her there he would see a sight. She would open it and admire it and if it was from the right one maybe she would kiss it. Girls will be foolish over these things; you know, and Valentine's day, like Christmas, comes but once a year. She feels it is a little triumph, a pretty little conquest, and that valentine will be stored away in that mysterious little receptacle which contains all that she cherishes most, and every article in which is a chapter in the beautiful story of her heart. And some day in that shadowy future that is yet to come she will show it to her children and cry over it, just a little. She may never have received a valentine before, she may never get one again, but that foolish little nothing of a valentine

WILL MAKE A SPOT

on the road she travelled when a girl, where there were nothing but roses, and birds, and a smiling sky. Perhaps she will keep it on the parlor table, so that she may enjoy the exquisite pleasure of being teased by the other girls about it. Who knows indeed what she will do with it? Perhaps she will put it in a fresh envelope and send it to one she loves better. It's hard to say! If some young fellows who are much addicted to sending valentines only knew what became of them, they would straight-way become wiser and sadder men. The invalid sister will get one from her brother on the sly, for he knows that it will flush her pale cheek and set her wandering into fairy land. Perhaps one boy will send one to his mother just for a joke, and then giggle the secret out before night. How many girls will take a deep and awful revenge on truant lovers by sending them those hideous caricatures that the small boy admires so much! When one looks into the shop windows he wonders where they will all go, and if he hasn't money enough to buy one he will call the whole thing a nuisance and pity the post men.

Tea—Its Varieties, &c.

In reply to the questions of a correspondent, the *American Cultivator* says that arranged in the order of their excellence, the different kinds of tea are as follows: The Green teas are Gunpowder, Imperial, Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson-skin and Twankay; the black teas are Pekoe, Souchong, Congou and Bohea. Hyson consists of leaves gathered in the Spring; Young Hyson, of leaves collected in the early part of the same season. Gunpowder is a more carefully picked Hyson, the best rolled and rounded leaves being selected. Hyson-skin is the refuse of Hyson. Pekoe consists of the plant gathered early in the Spring, and is sometimes called "White-blossom tea," from having mixed with it, to give it a higher perfume a few blossoms of a species of olive, a native of China. The inferior qualities are made, as in the case of Hyson, from the second, third and fourth crops. For green teas, the leaves are heated in shallow pans over a brisk wood fire almost immediately after they are gathered. They are then thrown upon a table and rolled with the hands. Lastly, they are put again into the pan, and quickly dried, being kept in rapid motion by the hands of the workmen. Thus prepared, they are of a dullish green color, but become brighter afterwards. For black teas, the leaves are spread out in the air for some time after being gathered. They are then tossed about until they become soft and yielding, then they are thrown into heaps, and allowed to lie for about an hour, or a little longer, undergoing a slight fermentation. Afterward they are rolled upon a table, in the form of a ball, the object being to get rid of a part of the moisture, and at the same time to twist the leaves; and after being roasted in the pans, and exposed to the sun and air for a few hours, they are dried slowly over charcoal fires. The produce of different districts varies in quantity and flavor with the climate, the soil and the variety of the tea-plant cultivated, as well as with the period at which the leaves are gathered, and with the mode of drying them.

An extraordinary security was offered by a man who recently advertised in a Berlin newspaper for a loan. The advertisement ran as follows:—"A medical student whose means are exhausted would like to meet with some one who would advance him the necessary sum to complete his studies at a moderate rate of interest. If necessary he would as a guarantee at once marry his creditor's daughter, or, if he prefers it, would give an undertaking to do so on passing his examination."

Experienced lumbermen say that the supply of walnut is rapidly diminishing, and that fully three-fourths of the good stock throughout the country has been consumed within the last ten years.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 22, 1883.

THE SUPPLY OF TEACHERS.

Owing to the serious illness of Hon. Mr. Crooks, the Minister of Education, it was found impracticable to make the changes in the School Law which he promised the Committee appointed by the meeting of Inspectors held at Kingston in December. However, the suggestions of the Inspectors have been under the consideration of the acting Minister of Education, the Hon. Mr. Hardy, and he has agreed to carry out, so far as the existing state of the law will permit him, the views of the Inspectors. The subjoined communication, addressed to the Secretary of the Inspectors, has been sent to those present at the Kingston meeting:

"TORONTO, Feb'y 8th, 1883.

"SIR:—I am directed by the Hon. the acting Minister of Education to state that the resolutions of the Inspectors convened at Kingston were under his consideration during the session of the Legislature. So far as those counties, to which the Act of 1882 (Section 3) applies, are concerned he is prepared to make the necessary appointments and to arrange for these examinations being held as soon as the County Councils provide for the expenses attending the same, which need not be large. In the counties not covered by the Act, he is prepared to sanction the issue of temporary certificates. The recommendations of the Inspectors with a view to legislation will be carefully considered, and, in the meantime, the Department will endeavour to apply such further remedy as may be found practicable. You are requested to be good enough to communicate this to your colleagues at the Convention, and to thank them for their valuable suggestions.

"I have the honour to be, &c.,
"ALEX. MARLING,
"Secretary."

The localities mentioned in the Act of 1882 referred to are the Districts of Thunder Bay, Nipissing, Algoma and Parry Sound, and the northern parts of the Counties of Victoria (including the District of Muskoka,) Peterborough, (including Haliburton,) Hastings, Lennox and Addington, Frontenac, and Renfrew, as may be defined by the Education Department.

Garfield's Many Friends.

In 1881, shortly before the murder of President Garfield, some statistics were published in the newspapers which throw a curious light on the subject of begging letter writers. The compiler of these figures endeavoured to arrive at an estimate of the number of applications for "places" the President had received from strangers since his accession to office a few months before. For this purpose he adopted as the basis of his classification the nature of the obligation alleged by each applicant to subsist between himself and the President. And this was the result of his analysis. He stated that of the applicants (we give his own figures "1900 claimed to have been the schoolmates of the President; 329 had rocked him to sleep upon their knees when an infant; 430 had aided him in his youth by wise counsels; 724 had lent him money; 82 had saved him from drowning; 8300 had know him during his childhood: 7319 had predicted his future greatness; 22 canal-boat captains had employed him as tow-boy; 2700 claimed to have been his companion when he was a laborer on the farm; and 850 editors congratulated themselves that they were the first to suggest his name for the presidency." We do not know if the President ever surveyed this portentous list; but, if he did, he must have been fairly astonished at the discovery, not only that so many persons had been taking an interest in his welfare from his earliest days, but also that his relations with the outer world, even at a comparatively tender age, had covered so varied and extensive a field. To have been rocked to sleep during in fancy upon the knees of 329 different persons is an experience which falls to the lot of few; to have had 430 different moral advisers during early youth however enviable a lot, is certainly not a common one.

Earl Dufferin is reported to have written a despatch to the Foreign Office pointing out that Egypt is absolutely incapable of self-government, and if British troops remain there until the natives are taught to govern themselves, the country may be regarded as temporarily annexed.

THE NOMINATIONS.

The nominations for a representative of the electoral district of the North Riding of Hastings in the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Ontario, was held in pursuance of the proclamation issued by the Returning Officer, Sheriff Hime, of Belleville, in the Town Hall in this village on Tuesday last, at 12 o'clock, noon. There was a large attendance of the electors, the Hall being crowded, but there was scarcely any one from the outside portions of the Riding, except a few leading representative gentlemen, among whom we noticed, our present member, Dr. Boulter, Reeve Pearce, of Marmora; Reeve Tuttle, of Elzevir; Messrs. Haggerty and Emo, ex-Reeves of Huntingdon; Jas. Cook, ex-Reeve of Rawdon; besides the local municipal officers. Contrary to general expectation, the proceedings were marked by a tameness that is almost unaccountable for at such a gathering, hardly even a decent cheer being raised to "enthuse" the smiling candidates.

Promptly at 12 o'clock, the Returning Officer, having read the writ calling for the election, and his proclamation, announced that he was ready to receive nominations.

A. F. Wood was nominated by Dr. Boulter, which was seconded by John R. Ketcheson.

Peter Vankleek was nominated by E. D. O'Flynn, seconded by J. Ashley.

After waiting a reasonable time, and no other nominations being made, the chairman called upon the candidates to address the electors present.

Mr. Wood took the platform and delivered a speech of about an hour and a half's duration, although his speaking was scarcely up to his usual good form. He dealt successively with the leading questions which are being made the issue in this contest, the boundary award, the disallowance of the Streams Bill, the license question, as well as on subjects more of a local interest such as the administration of the Crown Lands Department, and that of Education. He closed by stating that if elected he would support a want of confidence motion against the Mowat Government.

Mr. Vankleek began by explaining his appearance in the field as an independent candidate, stating that he did not think the representative of North Hastings should go to parliament to fight party battles, but to work for the interests of the people of this riding alone. He showed that he had always been independent, in that he had supported candidates on both sides of politics, and if elected he intended to give his votes independently in the House. He thought farmers should have a better representative in the local legislature, and on these grounds asked their support.

The Returning Officer then announced the different polling places in the riding, which are the same as at the last election. Mr. Wood and Mr. O'Flynn moved a vote of thanks to the Returning Officer, which was heartily carried. Mr. Wood proposed three cheers for the Queen, and Dr. Boulter called for three cheers for Mr. Wood and Mr. Vankleek, which were cheerfully given by the "free and independent," in addition to three hearty ones for the Dr. himself. The whole proceedings were over before three o'clock.

In East Hastings, Messrs. Appleby, Reform, and Hudson, Conservative, are the candidates. In West Hastings, the candidates are Sills, Reform, and Rose, Conservative.

Hon. O. Mowat, Premier, and Hon. W. R. Meredith, leader of the opposition, were both returned by acclaimation.

A Female Engineer.

SANDWICH, Feb. 15—On Monday night a girl 17 years old, dressed in boys clothes, was picked up on a Sandwich street by an officer. She was so drunk as to be unable to take care of herself. While being searched at the lock-up her sex was suspected, and she subsequently admitted to the magistrate that she had worn male attire for the past five years. She said she followed sailing in the summer, and went by the name of Frank Chambers, but she positively refused to give information concerning her antecedents. Her general appearance is prepossessing, and there is nothing to indicate that she had subjected herself to dissipation. She was given 21 days at Sandwich gaol. where she registered as an engineer, which she claimed was her profession.

Foreign diplomatists at St. Petersburg have received invitations to be present at the Czar's coronation,

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

The winter has been severe and the snow in the woods nearly four feet in depth, but rain set in yesterday which continued twenty-four hours and has somewhat changed the state of things. February 10th was the coldest day, a thermometer furnished by the weather bureau, Toronto, registering 34 degrees below zero. I mention the fact, as other local thermometers appear to have registered everything between 15 and 50.

The Provincial Election is now the theme of conversation, as Dungannon and Faraday have 129 Parliamentary voters we naturally feel interested in the matter. A. F. Wood, Esq., has made a canvassing tour in the back townships and addressed meetings at L'Amable, Bancroft and other places, his journey appeared to have been highly successful.

February 12th, our County Constable, Mr. B. H. Sweet, brought two prisoners to Bancroft, Charles and John Fitzgibbon, charged with breaking into a house and willfully destroying property; they were examined by J. Cleak Esq., Police Magistrate, and remanded till next day for further evidence. The prisoners stayed at the Bancroft House in charge of the constable and at night duly retired to rest, all three, and also two other persons, stopping in one room. During the night Charles Fitzgibbon got up, stole two pair of socks, which together with his own he put on his feet, and leaving his boots behind, cleared out for parts unknown, not a soul in the house hearing him. Mr. Sweet had a harrassing and sleepless time for a considerable period before the captare of the prisoners, and it is to be supposed slept soundly. It must, however, be said in justice to him that he is an active and most efficient officer, and has acted here as constable for a period of eighteen years, and though he has had some very hard cases to do with this is the first time a prisoner ever escaped from his custody.

As a Police Court has been established at Bancroft for all the rear townships, and a large amount of business transacted therein, it is certainly requisite that a lockup should be built here for the safe keeping of prisoners. It is to be hoped therefore that the powers that be will make a note of it, as it has become a necessity.

I have more news but will defer it till next week for want of space.

SYLVANUS.

Faraday, Feb. 17, 1883.

The long overdue steamer *Quebec* has reached Holyhead.

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED.

A GOOD general servant, apply at Feb. 22nd. REVIEW OFFICE, Madoc.

WANTED.

AN Apprentice wanted by the undersigned to learn the blacksmith business. Apply immediately.

MALCOLM BRISTOL.
Madoc, Feb. 15, 1883. 304-tf.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received up to the 5th of March for the brick work on a new dwelling house in the village of Madoc. Plans and specifications can be seen at the store of the undersigned.

JOHN DALE & SON.
Madoc, Feb, 14, 1883. 304-tf.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of Dungannon and Faraday will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held at L'Amable, March 20th, 1883, for the purpose of closing the old Page Road, on lot 13 in the 1st concession Faraday (said road being no longer required for traffic), and furthermore to establish the New Stage Road, on the south side of the old Page Road, on said lot 13, con. 1, Faraday.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk.
Faraday, Feb. 10, 1883 304-4w

Mail Contract!

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Post Master General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on FRIDAY, 9th MARCH, 1883, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, three times per week each way, between

Bridgewater & Madoc,

from the 1st of APRIL next.

The conveyance to be made in a public or other vehicle.

The Mails to leave Bridgewater every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 a. m., and arrive in Madoc at 10:30 a. m.

To leave Madoc the same days at 1 p. m., or after arrival of mails by train from Belleville, and return to Bridgewater within four and a half hours afterwards. Exchanging mails at Queensboro' Cooper and Rimington, passing each way.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Bridgewater, Queensboro' and Madoc, and also at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
P. O. Inspector.
POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE, Kingston, 9th Feb., 1883. 304-3t.

ONTARIO ELECTION!

—TO THE—

Free and Independent ELECTORS

—OF—

North Hastings.

GENTLEMEN,—

At the solicitation of many old and influential friends, of all shades of political opinion, to become a candidate at the approaching election for the Ontario Legislature, and having received the most favorable assurances of support from free and independent thinkers in all parts of the Riding, I have consented to offer myself as an Independant candidate, and respectfully solicit your votes and influence.

My long residence in this part of the County, and my experience in municipal matters, will, I think, enable me to judge impartially of what measures are best for the growing and important interests of this constituency, and my support, if elected, will be given to any Party that will forward these interests, and work for the good of the country at large. Having no personal ends to serve my constituents can rely on my voice and vote being always at the service of those who will legislate for our common welfare.

I again respectfully ask you for your votes and influe n

Your obedient servant,

PETER VANKLEEK.

A Tumble in Groceries.

The undersigned begs to announce a great clearing sale of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, in order to make room for spring stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Jan. 25, 1883.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

HARDWARE.

Now is the time to LEAVE YOUR ORDER — FOR— SAP BUCKETS

A full supply of SPRINGS, AXLES, RIMS, HUBS, Spokes, &c., &c.,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's HARDWARE STORE.

East Durham street, Madoc.

FELT BOOTS.

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

Remnants! Remnants!

For the next few weeks the undersigned will hold a

Clearing - Out - Sale

of Remnants and winter goods to make room for his spring stock. Goods marked down to cost. Call and see for yourself.

M. McLEAN.

Madoc, January 25th, 1883.

301

Latest Local Lines.

—Races to-day and to-morrow.

—The voting takes place on Tuesday next.

—Complaints are being made of a good deal of driving through this village without bells.

—A meeting of Alert Fire Co. will be held in their new hall, Reid's block, to-night, at 8 o'clock, sharp.

—The new sign of R. R. Casement & Co. is now the most prominent object on O'Flynn's corner. It is certainly unique, and cannot well fail to attract observation.

—We learn that Rev. C. T. Denroche, of of this village, was presented with a purse of money, amounting to about $40, by the ladies of Queensboro last week. The rev. gentleman's services are evidently appreciated by his people.

—Call and see our Remnant Table. J. Dale & Son.

—We have been requested to announce that a general meeting of the friends and supporters of Mr. Peter Vankleek will be held on Friday (to-morrow) evening, in the Club room in Weiss' block, upstairs, at eight o'clock.

—The editor of the REVIEW had the pleasure of receiving a pretty valentine last week. Judging by the writing it evidently came from the hands of some (doubtless) fair one. Thanks, fair maiden; thanks, whether you are fair or no, or whether your hair is red, or your face speckled, or your nose turned up; a thousand thanks.

—A keen student of human nature must have written the following:—"When you see a young man sailing down street shortly after midnight with his collar mashed down his neck, you can make up your mind there's a young girl crawling upstairs not far distant with her shoes under her arm and an extinguished lamp in her hands."

—Sap Buckets $12 per 100, at Dale & Son's Hardware Store.

—A young man named James McConnell was killed by the caving of a bank on the Ontario & Quebec Railway on the 15th. On the 17th, on the same railway, in the township of Kaladar, a bank fell, instantly killing a labourer named Sweeney, breaking the legs and jaw of another workman named Dercuse, and breaking the leg of still another named Kehoe. Dercuse will probably die.

Canada's New Post-Card.

At no distant date, Canada is to have a double post-card so arranged as to afford the sender the means of accompanying his communication with a blank reply card, stamped, and only to be detached to be ready for use. They will cost two cents each, and will, no doubt, be found to be very convenient.

Be Careful.

It is well to be careful while the weather is so changeable. There have been several instances of late in which what appeared to be simple colds rapidly developed into congestion with fatal results. There is nothing like paying attention to your health while you have it, once lost it is extremely difficult to regain it. This climate of ours is not the best in the world at this particular season of the year.

Dangerous Pastime.

For the past week or more the front street of this village has been turned into a race track for practicing the trotters for the races. It has not only been a dangerous amusement but exceedingly annoying to ladies and others who had occasion to use the street, and we doubt if it would be tolerated in many other villages but this. Has our Chief Constable developed into a sporting character? or is there any restriction on furious driving on a business thoroughfare?

—Firearms and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 186 and 187 Fulton Street, New York.

Beat This.

In reply to an item in reference to the product of 20 cows belonging to P. Fargey of Huntingdon, in last issue, Mr. M. McLean informs us that he realized from 9 cows, at the Elzevir cheese factory, at $28.40 per standard, the sum of $452.00. Can any one beat this?

Resigned.

Accidentally we omitted to mention before this that at the January meeting of the Marmora Township Council Mr. Wm. Phillips handed in his resignation as Clerk to that body, which was accepted, and Mr. D. Gillan appointed his successor. Mr. Phillips was a painstaking, faithful and efficient officer, and during his occupancy of the position gave every satisfaction to the municipality. He is well posted in municipal matters, and we will be much surprised if he does not yet occupy a prominent position in the township.

Military Examination.

A private letter from Battalion head quarters informs us that the papers presented at the late military examination in Belleville, before a Board of officers, by Lieut. J. R. Orr of No. 4 Co'y, were found satisfactory by the Militia Department, and a second-class certificate and commission of rank is ordered to be granted. Four out of the six officers who presented themselves have passed the examination, which consisted of 40 questions on the subject of drill, 10 on arms and interior economy, and 20 on the Militia Act and calling out of troops in aid of the civil power.

The Mails.

It will be noticed that the Post Office Inspector advertises in another column a contemplated change in the mail arrangements between Madoc and Bridgewater, via Cooper, Rimington and Queensboro'. The people of the latter place have protested vigorously against the change in the shape of a largely signed petition to the P. O. Department, as they are well satisfied with the daily mail as at present. We understand Hon. M. Bowell has promised to look into the matter. There appears to be some outside influence interfering with the wishes of the people who alone are interested in this matter.

A Hard Fall.

On Monday evening, about six o'clock, while Mr. R. J. McNeill, of the Windsor House, was fixing a clothes-line which was stretched from the second story of the hotel to the top of the stables, he had occasion to cross from one building to another on a plank, a distance of about fifteen feet from the ground. The plank, however, slipped off at one end, and Mr. McNeill fell between the two buildings to the ground, striking the side of his head on a lump of frozen ice. He was picked up insensible and carried into the building for dead, but after some time recovered consciousness. Blood was flowing from his ears, and has continued to do so more or less ever since, and although he is able to converse freely, the medical men in attendance are afraid his head is injured internally, and pronounce his case as extremely critical. It is to be hoped that his condition is not as bad as feared, and that he will soon recover.

A $20.00 Biblical Reward.

The publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* offer twelve valuable rewards in their *Monthly* for March, among which is the following:—We will give $20.00 in gold to the person telling us which is the longest verse in the Bible by March 10th, 1883. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner March 15th, 1883. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the April *Monthly*, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be published. Address, RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Easton, Penna.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

Council met in the Town Hall on Monday last. Present, John Caskey, Reeve; Wm. Thompson, Deputy; and Messrs. Broad, McKinnon and English, Councillors.

The sum of $8 was ordered to be paid the *Chronicle* for advertising the sale of minerals under the County road at the hematite mine.

J. R. Orr's account, $16.80, for printing, was ordered to be paid, on motion of Messrs. Thompson and McKinnon.

On motion of Messrs. McKinnon and Thompson, the Township Surveyor was ordered to measure the road at the red mine, 33 feet from the centre, and forbid any trespass.—Carried.

The Auditors presented their report, which on motion was received, and ordered to be printed in the REVIEW.

On Motion of Messrs. Thompson and English, the Auditors for this year were paid the sum of $8 each.

A By-law appointing township officers for 1883 was passed through its various readings and adopted.

Council adjourned to second Monday in April.

The following officers were appointed by the Township Council for 1883:—

FENCE VIEWERS.

Division No. 1, W H Pringle, W H Tumelty and James Marrin.

Division No. 2—D McKenzie, G Haggerty and D Macbeth.

Division No. 3—H Robertson, L Empey and John Moore.

Division No. 4—J Long, John Wood and Chas Allen.

POUND KEEPER.

Wareham Tuller, W Broad, H Wood, T Comerford, W H Tumelty, J Nicol, C Harris C W Reed, J Burris, G Miller, R Farrel, A Harvey, W Fox, J Marrin, J W Huffman, S McEwen, J Gillen, and E Bristol.

PATHMASTERS.

A Harvey, J R Ketcheson, W Dingman, A Pringle, J Burris, W Stephenson, E Bristol, J Miller, J McCoy, sr., W Feeney, A Allen, J M Dunn, E Empey, J Brown, T. Rodgers, P Murphy, G Sexsmith, J Broad, J Adam, C Sagar, jr, W McMechan, J Jarvis, F Elliott J M Blair, W Kincade, E Holmes, J Ray, J Barry, W Keene, J McCoy, jr, A Long, J Marrin, C Allen, P Gunsolus, R S Allen, W J Rollins, J Woods, J Pigden, H Devolin, J Fox, R Best, J Shaw, R Gawley, T M Bateman, L Empey, R Nickle, J McCoy, O Johnson, J Devolin, C Thompson, T Green, S Rollins, W Wardrop, G Miller, W Frasure, J Best, J Richardson, I Love, W Lough, G Sample, R Carman, W H Jones, J Eagleson, C White, S Fox, B Hobson, R Robinson, S H Wannamaker, C Sandford, J Thompson, A Holmes, jr, C Johnson.

MARRIED.

BATEMAN—PIGDEN.—On Wednesday, 14th inst., at the Church of England, Madoc, by Rev. T. Denroche, Mr. Wm. J. Bateman, son of James Bateman, Esq., to Miss Sophia Louisa Pigden, daughter of Joseph Pigden, Esq., all of the township of Madoc.

DIED.

GARDNER.—In the village of Madoc, on Sunday, February 18th, Milton Gardner, aged 49 years, 6 months, 21 days.

CROSS.—At Madoc, on February 16th, Jessie McDowell, infant daughter of Mr. Wm. Cross, of Woodstock.

Holloway's Pills.—Health or Wealth.—No sane person would hesitate an instant in the choice between these two conditions. Now is the season to secure the former either by restoring or confirming it. These Pills expel all impurities from the system which fogs, foul vapours, and variable temperatures engender during winter; this medicine also acts most wholesomely upon the skin by disgorging the liver of its accumulated bile, and by exciting the kidneys to more energetic action; it increases the appetite for food and strengthens the digestive process. The stomach and liver, with which most disorders originate, are fully under the control of these regenerative Pills, which act very kindly yet most efficiently on the tenderest bowels.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

—:OXO:—

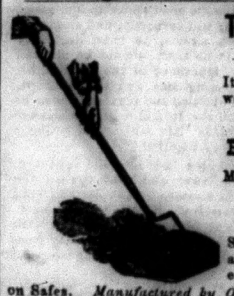
NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware, House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTs, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)



THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

—:o:—

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

—x—

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264.

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—x—

ASSETS:- - $6,264,215.57.

—:—

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

—o—

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,506,000.00.

—x:—

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

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AGENTS WANTED.

REV. W. E. SMITH,
General Agent, Bridgewater

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXIII.—(CONTINUED.)

Just then Louie caught sight of them, and with her face all bright with smiles beckoned them to come to her.

"You go," Aline said, in a voice that sounded strained and unnatural even to herself; "I want to look at something."

She could not talk to any of them yet; she must be alone for a little while. So she went back into the cathedral, and there, in a gloomy corner of that great church which for centuries has been building, and which is yet unfinished, Aline Brentwood fought her battle. There was no anger or bitterness in her heart toward Louie—she was too noble for that. There was only the agony, the despair of knowing that she loved Percy—would love him as long as her life lasted, and that he would never, never love her. She was so young—life without love seemed so terrible to her; she shuddered as she thought she might live thirty, forty years, perhaps longer, and those years would be so very wearisome.

"I never thought I should love in vain," she moaned, bowing her small, proud head upon her hands. "I have always thought that must be so terrible—to love and not be loved—now I know that there is nothing more bitter in life."

"She was tired," she said, wearily, when she joined the rest of the party, and they noticed and spoke of her white face, the purple shadows under the great dusky eyes. Poor Aline! she was tired—tired almost of living, she was too passionate, her nature was too strong, to allow her to suffer calmly; every nerve and fibre in her body quivered and throbbed with pain.

That afternoon Mrs. Brentwood going into Louie's room found her busily writing.

"I am writing to mamma," she said, looking up from her paper. "Shall I tell her Mrs. Brentwood, what a trouble I am to you?" laughing merrily as she spoke.

"You can tell her how much we all love you," replied Mrs. Brentwood, affectionately, "Have you told her about Mr. Evringham?"

"Oh, yes," answered Louie; "I am just writing about him now, telling her where and how we met him, how pleasant and agreeable he is, and how much we all like him; and to set dear mamma's heart at rest I have told her too all about his family, of the high social position the Evringhams have always held, for you know, Mrs. Brentwood, mamma is very particular about those things."

"So am I," said Mrs. Brentwood; "one can't be too particular nowadays; but certainly no one can find any fault with Percy Evringham. And now, dear, I will go, and let you finish your letter."

So Louie wrote until her letter was completed, and the next day it started on its way across the sea, bearing to Muriel the news that her daughter had met Percy Evringham.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The summer had passed very pleasantly and happily to Muriel. Newport had never been gayer or livelier; her most intimate friends had cottages there, she had met hosts of charming people, every day had brought its pleasures. Muriel knew she was greatly admired, that she was considered one of the most beautiful married ladies at Newport, that the society of herself and husband was openly sought. Any entertainment at her house was sure to be attended by the best people, for Mr. Anthon was as agreeable and entertaining a host as his lovely wife was a charming and graceful hostess. No woman in Newport had a more perfectly-appointed house, a handsomer or more devoted husband, a prettier phaeton, a fairer reputation, or more exquisite toilets than Muriel Anthon. Certainly there was no reason why she should not be perfectly happy.

She had missed Louie of course, but not nearly so much as many mothers would have missed an only child. Louie had spent a number of years at boarding-school, Muriel had grown accustomed to living without her, consequently her absence now did not seem at all strange or unusual.

It was one lovely afternoon that Louie's letter came to her—the letter in which the girl had written of Percy Evringham.

She was alone in her pretty room, lying upon a silken couch drawn up in front of one of the long windows. Her father and mother were visiting her; they had gone to drive with Arundel, while she, contrary to her usual custom, had remained at home; they were all going to attend a reception that evening, and she had a slight headache which she thought a little quiet rest in her own room would banish. She had been reading, but her book had not proved very interesting, and she had let it slip to the floor, and lying there in dreamy idleness, the wind from the sea lifting the soft waves of hair from her forehead, stirring the foaming laces of her snowy peignoir, she had been thinking what a happy life hers had been. It had been all sunshine, all brightness. Two lines from a little poem that was a favorite with her came into her mind:

> Into each life some rain must fall,
> Some days must be dark and dreary.

No rain had fallen into her life, she had never known any dark and dreary days, and she smiled—a little half grave, half-tender smile, as she said to herself:

"Perhaps the dear poet did not know what I know so well; that there can be love strong and warm and bright enough to keep the rain of bitter pain, the darkness and dreariness of sorrow and grief out of life; for it is my husband's love that has made my life so bright and sunshiny."

It was true. False, treacherous, as Arundel had been, untrue to every principle of honor and truth within him, he had made Muriel happy; happier than Russel could have ever made her.

The entrance of her maid with Louie's letter roused her from her happy reverie. Rising from her couch she looked down at the envelope with its post-mark, Cologne, a very happy smile upon her face.

"Dear child," she murmured, "she never forgets to write to me, and her letters are always so bright and entertaining; she has the rare faculty of writing just as she talks; when I read her letters I forget they are letters, it seems as though she was sitting in her old place—on an ottoman at my feet, looking up into my face, and talking to me."

Muriel's always did enjoy Louie's letters: they were such pretty, original letters, with little flashes of humor breaking out here and there in them, for Louie had a keen sense of the ridiculous. Stepping out through one of the long windows upon a little balcony, cool and shady at this hour of the day, for the afternoon sun did not shine upon it, Muriel sank down on a low wicker chair, and tearing open the envelope, took out the closely-written sheets of thin foreign note-paper it contained.

The sea lay shimmering in the bright sunshine, dotted here and there with gleaming sails, the blue, cloudless sky bent tenderly over it, a few sea-gulls were wheeling in the air. For a moment Muriel's eyes rested upon the scene before her—she had an artist's eye for beauty—then settling herself comfortably in her chair, she began Louie's letter.

She had read the first two or three pages when suddenly she sat upright in her chair, the look of pleased interest upon her face gave place to an expression of startled horror, her eyes began to grow dark with suppressed excitement, her breath came quick and fast, as rapidly, and with painfully intense eagerness, she read over the remaining pages; then, with a low cry, she clasped her hands together almost despairingly.

"Percy Evringham! The little boy who was five years old when Russel told me that terrible story—the little boy who never saw his father—the child of the man my husband's brother murdered!"

The color all faded out of her face, her lips were trembling, her hands were cold.

"Why is it he and Louie have been brought together?" she continued. "Surely they ought never to have known each other—she, the niece of the man who murdered his father. Ah, heaven, think of it! It seems so terrible to think that after all these years the Evringham and Anthon names are again connected. And how is it that Percy Evringham does not hate Louie because she bears the same name that the man who made him fatherless and motherless bore? Can it be that he has been kept in ignorance of the manner of his father's death, that he does not know that an Anthon killed him? It must be so; just as I have kept from Louie the fatal truth that there is a stain of blood upon the proud old Anthon name, so, perhaps, have the Evringhams kept from Percy the knowledge of how his father died."

She shuddered as she repeated the name, Percy Evringham. How plainly it all came back to her, the memory of that night so long ago when she had heard it for the first time; she remembered the white agony upon Russel's face when he had spoken of the little five-year-old boy whom his sinning, wayward, reckless brother had made fatherless, and her own feelings for Arundel—feelings of mingled condemnation and pity, horror for his sin, compassion for his miserable, lonely, weary life.

As the years had rolled by she had though less and less of the shadow that darkened the Anthon name. Long ago, when Louie was a tiny baby, the subject had been fresh in her mind, and often she had spoken of it as we all speak of matters that rest heavily upon our thoughts, but whenever she spoke of it her husband's face turned so sahy pale, it seemed to be such a bitterly painful subject to him, that after a while she ceased to speak of him about it, and it came about that Arundel and his sin were rarely, if ever, mentioned Once she had said:

"Arundel is dead, we will let his sin die with him, we will not speak of it."

And he had answered hoarsely:

"Yes, Muriel, Arundel is dead—dead; we will not speak of him."

But now, after all these years, the time had come when she must speak to him about it, speak long, and earnestly, and seriously; she needed his advice, he must decide for her whether or no Louie should be allowed to remain in ignorance of the red link between the Evringhams and the Anthons. Would he be startled and horror-stricken as she was, when she told him of the strange and inexplicable fate which had brought Louie and Percy together?

She had no idea how long she sat there. The sun sank lower and lower toward the horizon, great masses of rose-color and gold banked themselves in the west, overhead the clear blue sky was flecked with spots of pink and amethyst, far away from the land a grey mist was creeping over the sea.

Suddenly she started to her feet. He was coming—her husband—she heard his footsteps.

Arundel had caught a glimpse of Muriel's white draperies. Through the open window he came, a smile upon his handsome, high-bred face.

"Is your headache better, my darling?" he asked, tenderly. "I hope so. Why, Muriel, what is it?"

For she had raised her face to his. He had seen the troubled, anxious, worried look upon it, the trace of sorrowful thoughts about the quivering lips, the pain in the wistful eyes.

She laid her hands upon his arm, dropping her head upon his breast with a long, trembling sigh.

"I am so glad you have come, Russel; I wanted you so much, I am so troubled, so worried about something."

He put his arm caressingly around her.

"Troubled and worried? About what, darling?"

"Oh, Russel, I have had a letter from Louie. She has met—he is travelling with them—Percy Evringham—Howard Evringham's grandchild, the son of that other Percy Evringham."

"Muriel!"

It was a gasping moan, that was all; and it was as though the grey mist creeping over the sea had settled upon Arundel's face.

"It seems so terrible, does it not?" continued Muriel, "to think that Louie and he have met each other, that they are good friends, that they laugh and talk together, and neither of them knows that she is the niece of the man who murdered his father."

"Muriel, for God's sake stop!"

She wound her arms around him.

"I know it hurts you to have me talk about it, Russel, we must both talk about it just as we talked about it that night before you went to Mexico. You remember it, don't you? how you told me all about Arundel and his wild, sinful, reckless life, how we spoke of the poor little boy who was motherless and fatherless. Yes, we must speak of it again now, for our daughter and Percy Evringham's son have met each other, again the Anthons and the Evringhams have come together, and we must decide what to do."

"Muriel, I cannot decide now, I must think."

His voice was strained and hoarse with agony, his face was white and tense. This was terrible, almost more than he could bear. It was like taking murdered Percy Evringham out of the grave where he had lain so long, and holding the dead form, with the cruel wound in the head, up before him. Every detail of that fearful night came back to him; the game of cards, the angry words, the swift blow, the blood upon his hands as he raised the fallen man, the horror, the agony, the remorse—he lived it all over again.

"And Russel," said Muriel, too busy with her own disturbing, harrassing thoughts, to pay much attention to his strange manner, "Louie writes as though she liked him, and he liked her; suppose they should grow to love each other, should want to marry! Oh, Russel, what could we do? Surely, an Anthon should not marry an Evringham."

"Mrs. Anthon, it is growing late; shall I not arrange your hair for the evening?"

It was her maid who spoke. By a mighty effort Arundel regained his composure.

"She is right, it is growing late. We will talk this all over to-night, perhaps. Go, now, Muriel, and make your toilet."

He stood calm and motionless until she had left him, then he sank down upon the low wicker chair, and bent his head until it rested upon the light rail of the balcony.

"Vengeance is mine," saith the Lord.

CHAPTER XXV.

A feeling of fear, vague yet terrible, was upon Arundel Anthon as he sat there on the balcony. It had come upon him, when Muriel had mentioned the name—the fatal name, Percy Evringham. A fear of dread and tribulation was coming, that sooner or later vengeance would fall crushing upon him, that this was the beginning of the end. Eighteen years had he succeeded in stifling conscience, keeping down remorse; he failed to do either now. Conscience lifted its voice, not still and small, but as loud and strong that it penetrated the farthest recesses of his heart and brain; remorse, like a swollen river torrent, swept over him.

Percy Evringham. That name, like a key, opened the long-closed doors of the storehouse of memory, and let loose a legion of remembrances. His false, sinful life rose up before him, he saw the black deed he had committed in all their foul nakedness, murderer, adulterer, thief—he was all of these. He loathed himself with unutterable loathing.

But the wild rush of remorse, the loud crying out of conscience, was only momentary. It did not take Arundel Anthon's thoughts long to travel down from the night when he held Percy Evringham's dead body in his arms to the present hour, though every detail of those gone by years was touched. Back into oblivion went the terrible memories, hushed was the voice of conscience, stemmed the tide of remorse; the past, with its sins and falsities was gone; the present required thought and action, and defiantly Arundel Anthon raised his head, an expression upon his face as though within the last second he had resolved to control the present and the future, to challenge even fate itself. Once, twice, he walked the length of the little balcony, then sat down again to take counsel with the evil spirit, to whom years ago he had surrendered himself.

Percy Evringham, the son of the man whose life he had unintentionally taken, and Louie, the girl whom all the world believed to be his own daughter, had met each other. What was to be the result of that meeting? Fate had brought them together—for what purpose? Arundel asked himself these questions. Finding he could not answer them, he did not stop to ponder them, to fret himself with thoughts and conjectures of what might be. The nervous trembling, the fear and dread, was gone now; he was again his cool, calm, collected self. After all, there was nothing unnaturally strange in the fact that Louie and Percy had been brought together; it did not necessarily go to show that evil was coming upon him.

He fetched a long breath of relief, and leaned back in his chair. He had been weak and childish to allow himself to be so disturbed by the mention of the name, Percy Evringham.

The western sky was all one blaze of crimson and gold now—the day was dying fast, and while the purple twilight crept over the sea, Arundel sat there thinking—thinking seriously and earnestly, until Muriel's voice interrupted his thoughts.

"Russel, dear, had you not better make your toilet for the evening?"

He was unusually bright and gay that evening at dinner.

Muriel, seeing no shadow upon his face, swept the little cloud of worrying thought from her own, saying to herself:

"He does not think there is anything very strange or terrible in the fact that Louie and dead Percy Evringham's son have been brought together. He has thought it all over, and though I do not yet know at what conclusion he has arrived, I am quite sure that he does not think there is anything in it over which we need trouble ourselves."

He had never looked handsomer than on that evening of Mrs. Earle's reception, never had his conversation been more entertaining and witty, his manners more graceful and easy. Not one in that brilliant company suspected that a few hours before he had suffered as he had not suffered for years, no one would have dreamed that this handsome, stately man with the clear eyes and smiling mouth, had a past so fearful, that he himself, turned faint and sick when he looked back upon it.

He and Mr. Trowbridge went into the smoking-room to have a cigar after they reached home; and Muriel, after a little conversation with her mother, went into her room, and after changing her white silk evening-dress for a loose white wrapper, dismissed her maid, and sat down by her open window to wait until her husband should come up stairs.

She could not help it, try as she would; the contents of the letter she had that day received from Louie worried and troubled her. She had a vague feeling that this coming of Percy Evringham into their lives was in some way to affect them: how, she knew not, that only the future would show. Perhaps, after all these years, dead Percy Evringham was to be avenged, but it would not be right or just—surely God would not permit her innocent Louie to suffer in any way because of her dead brother's sin, and Muriel sighed heavily as she said to herself:

"Little did I think that night, when Russel told me the name of the man his brother killed, that when again I heard and spoke the name, Percy Evringham, it would be in connection with my own child."

"I have been waiting for you, Russel," she said simply, when the door opened and Arundel came into the room. "Come and sit by me, I want to talk to you."

He seated himself beside her on the low couch, and looking lovingly, tenderly at her. The moonlight streaming through the open windows fell upon her; how wondrously beautiful the pure perfect face was in the silvery light—it was something to have sinned for love of such a face as that. With a sudden impulse he folded the lovely white clad figure in his arms, and pressed his lips to the soft, sweet ones which had never, since the day he had first kissed them, refused to meet his.

"My darling," he murmured passionately, "I think for love of you almost any man would sin."

She nestled closer to him.

"I think sins that are committed for love's sake are the saddest of all sins," she said. "It has always seemed to me that it is easier for God to forgive such sins than any others."

Under his breath he whispered:

"Heaven grant it so," while she continued, with a little tender smile:

"Even for love of me there has never been occasion for you to sin; not in the slightest way."

He caught his breath chokingly.

"Muriel, it if only a supposition, darling—but suppose, for love of you, solely for love of you, I had sinned deeply, terribly, blackened my very soul, lost every chance of heaven, been false to every instinct of truth and honor within me—would you, could you, love me, Muriel, or would you hate me?"

He hid his face upon her hair while the waited for her answer, that she might not see the look of agonized intensity which he knew had come upon it.

Just an instant she was silent, then she threw her arms around him

"You could do nothing that would make me hate you," she said, passionately. "If, as you say, you had sinned for love of me, I would love you just the same, though that sin might have been as foul and black as ever man committed. My love for you is more than love—it is idolatry, it is worship; I could not live without you."

The form within his arms was trembling in every limb, the face upon his breast was deathly white in the moonlight. One long, deep-drawn breath escaped him; he was satisfied. Even if the worst that could be should come, it would matter little. Nothing would matter so long as Muriel loved him, and she did love, would love, him always. He could not speak. He could only kiss again and again the soft lips, the little hands, the pure forehead, and Muriel looked up wonderingly, as she felt hot tears upon her face.

"What is it, dear?" she asked.

And he answered, finding a voice at last:

"My heart it so full of love for you, Muriel, that it overflows in glad tears."

For a few moments they were both silent, those two who were bound together by a love as strong and deep as any that had ever existed between a man and woman. In every life there are moments of perfect happiness, of rest from all pain, of forgetfulness of all sorrow that make up for years of weariness and pain—moments when the beating and throbbing of the great fevered heart of the world is hushed, when the swift rush of life's river is calmed. But those moments are only moments. Perhaps it is because our earth-natures are not strong enough to bear such an excess of happiness for a longer period of time. Muriel's thoughts were the first to come back to earth.

"And now, Russel, tell me what you think about this meeting of Percy Evringham's son and our Louie," she murmured.

He had prepared himself for this conversation which he knew would come sooner or later. Had thought it over sitting on the balcony that evening, so he answered calmly:

"I think there is nothing strange or startling in it, dear. It was simply a chance meeting, that is all."

"But Russel, you do not think that this young Percy knows that Louie is the niece of his father's murderer?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Babylonian Silver.

The British Museum has just acquired an interesting collection of 39 silver objects which give an insight into the daily life of the Babylonians, and reminds us of the find of the bird-dealer's shop at Pompeii. These objects, which were all found together on the site of Babylon, consist of fragments of silver dishes, the broken handle of a vase, and coins, most of the latter being defaced and clipped. It is easy to see that all have been broken purposely by a practiced hand, with the view of using the metal again, and we may fairly conclude that the collection is the remains of a silversmith's or coiner's shop. Among the coins is a Lycian one in good preservation. So far as can be judged from the vase-handle and dishes, the art is distinctly Babylonian under Persian influence, and the workshop may date from the conquest of Alexander.—*The Academy.*

"Mary Jane," said Dickey, "isn't this weather too cold for potatoes?" "Dickey," said Mary Jane, "it isn't cold that takes off the potatoes; its consumption." "Oh," said Dickey, "I never lived on a farm."

INTERESTING ITEMS.

A Georgia man broke his back with a sneeze.

During the first half of January forty six locations of quartz mining were recorded in Montana.

Mr. Freeman, the historian, intends to collect into a volume his "Impressions of the United States," which have appeared in various magazines.

A Minnesota farmer advertised that if the man who had run off with his wife, two children, and $500 would return the young ones, he might keep the money and the wife.

During the recent cold snap an ice bridge formed across the straits of Mackinac, Mich., so firmly as to resist the efforts of the ferry company to blast a channel with dynamite for their boats.

The Paris *Figaro*, which alone published Prince Napoleon's manifesto, sold 300,000 copies that day. Very late in the evening the police seized about a dozen copies—all that were left at the newspaper stands.

The French settlers in Michigan use notched sticks for keeping accounts. By making various kinds of notches on the edges of an octagonal stick a foot long, a farmer can record all his money matters for a year.

When the books of the Austrian Post Office Savings Bank were first given out to the public the Emperor claimed the first book for himself, and deposited a small sum, signing his name at the head of the long list of participators in the new undertaking.

The post of Governor-General of Alsace-Lorraine will shortly become vacant by the recall of Gen. Manteuffel. This is the blue ribbon of the German Government appointments, being worth $45,000 a year, with palace and various allowances. Prince Bismarck's gross emoluments do not exceed $20,000.

A trustworthy person from Gorice, where the Comte de Chambord passes the winter shooting pigeons, states that the Paris news caused a great sensation in his household. The Comte now entertains fresh hopes of establishing his claims shortly, Prince Napoleon's imprudence having, he thinks, destroyed all the chances of the Bonapartists.

The latest novelty in bonnets is made of wash leather. The London *Warehouseman and Draper's Journal* expresses a hope that the twine trimming which was fashionable some time ago will be revived to adorn them with. There would not then be any really bad stock. The shapes could be used to clean windows with, and the trimming come in for tying up parcels.

A rejected lover was very melancholy at Zanesville, Ohio, and his friends frustrated him in an attempt to kill himself. Then he was taken to revival meetings, in the hope that religion would comfort him. He encouraged them by becoming a demonstrative convert; but having assured his soul of salvation, as he thought, he got into a haystack, ignited it, and was burned to death.

A number of the California Legislature was asleep when the vote began to be taken on an important bill, and, half aroused by the call of his name, he gave an inarticulate grunt, which the Clerk understood and recorded as "Yes." He slumbered on, and when he finally awoke, the news had gone over the wires to his constituents that he had turned traitor to the cause which he had been elected to champion.

The dangers of the European compartment cars have had a fresh illustration in Germany. A couple were travelling near Berlin on their wedding tour. They and an Italian were the sole occupants of a section. On entering a tunnel the Italian presented a pistol and demanded the German's money. There was a desperate struggle, in which the German wrenched away the pistol, but was cut five times with a stiletto.

The neighborhood of Cork, in Ireland, is in a state of panic, owing to the prevalence of rabies among the dogs in the locality. This has arisen from one of the dogs from the Barrymore kennel having escaped in a state of madness. After being absent some time it returned to the kennel and bit a number of the other dogs there. The authorities have issued an order stating that all dogs found at large and not under proper control will be disposed of unless claimed within five days, and that their owners will be fined.

A movement is on foot in Texas to accomplish what far-seeing men have long urged as an agricultural necessity of the future. It is to put an end to the absorption of small farms into large ones. Smaller farms within the working ability of the average farmer, and more of them, is the reform desired. The farmers of Harrison county, Texas, propose to divide their large plantations into small farms, and to offer them to actual settlers on the installment plan, believing such action will soon convert idle lands into profitable farms and fill up the country with thrifty taxpayers.

A gentleman calls the attention of the London *Times* to the peculiar loquacity of London sparrows. He says: "A stranger passing through the Temple between 4 and 5 o'clock p.m. would be much struck by the astonishing noise made by the sparrows on a plane tree at the corner of Paper buildings, just as they are going to roost for the night. I noticed a similar display of loquacity on a tree in Stationers' Hall court. I do not know whether naturalists have observed this peculiarity in London sparrows; but it is certainly a habit which is not indulged in by their congeners in the country."

Newspapers in Russia.

Newspapers in considerable numbers do continue to live in Russia and apparently to prosper in spite of the dangers and restrictions that beset their paths. Statistics show that there is a total in the country of 776, of which 197 are published at St. Petersburgh and 76 at Moscow. Of these 272 publications 249 are printed in Russian, 1 in three languages—Russian, German, and French; 1 in two languages—Russian and German; 9 in German, 4 in French, 2 in Latin, 2 in Hebrew, 1 in English, 1 in Polish, 1 in Finnish, and 1 in Armenian. There are 19 daily newspapers, 15 weekly, and 93 monthly publications in St. Petersburg, and 12 daily newspapers, 6 weekly, and 22 monthly publications in Moscow. The largest circulation of any paper is about 71,000; the next largest is 25,000.

A BURNING COAL MINE.

Startling Cave-ins at Albion Mines, Nova Scotia.

The folks living in the back row of houses at the cage pit got a great fright recently. Not many yards from the house a noise, as of an explosion was heard. It was at once discovered that a heavy fall-in had taken place, and the earth had opened out like the jaws of some huge monster. Suddenly flames burst forth, shooting up in the air as high as forty feet, it is said, and passing close to and over Mr. Reid's barn. The tenants in the row were greatly alarmed and at once commenced preparations for flight. Furniture of all kinds were unceremoniously bundled out of doors and conveyed to a row of houses luckily for them unoccupied (and unfinished) at the time. On Wednesday the flames had subsided but not the fears of the people, and they did not return, and luckily for them they did not. On Friday night a large cave-in took place immediately under the houses rending them asunder. They are now a lot of ruins being contorted in all shapes. The kitchen attached to the house occupied by Mr. Hood, went bodily out of sight. Mr. Hood losing a valuable cupboard and some ten bushels of potatoes, and other articles. We had a peep into the house, but didn't presume to go much farther than the threshold, as the ground from the centre of the house to the side had been carried down. Before us was a yawning gulf: we peered into it but could not see a vestige of either the house, the cupboard, or the potatoes. They were lost in the capacious maw. Looking across the hole one could see that the ground was undermined in some places where the surface was intact. A frozen crust about a foot thick stretched from one side to the other but which would likely have given way had any one been rash enough to step upon it. Seven or eight heavy falls have occurred in all. Out of only two, however, did either much flame or black smoke issue. The fire was well under on Friday, the operation of filling up the apertures, which gave it vent, having been prosecuted vigorously and successfully. The railway for about a distance of one hundred and fifty feet sunk from three to five feet, and double that distance settled a little. On Tuesday the rails were torn up and the work of raising the track was at once begun. The work was most energetically proceeded with, and the re-laying of rails commenced on Saturday. This was speedy work, considering the earth for filling up, being frozen, had to be blasted. The track has been raised higher than formerly, to make allowance in case it should settle a little more. On Sabbath the scene of the fire was visited by a large number of people. Fresh smoke had begun to issue from a fall to the west of the one which had emitted the most flame. Evidently the current of air had changed, the former outlet acting as an inlet and feeding the flames. Here any one with nerve enough had an opportunity of seeing how the fire acted. While the ground had fallen in on either side a pillar about seven or eight feet square remained, forming a bridge across the chasm. By venturing on the ridge one could hear the flames below roaring, and looking down could see away below the immense furnace blazing and sparkling. Large pieces of coal loosened by the heat were constantly dropping from the sides and roof and feeding the flames. It is generally believed that the fire is confined to the working nearest the crop out or surface.—*Stellarton Trades' Journal.*

The Price of a Burglar's Kit.

Bank burglars' tools are generally of a very superior order, gathered with care and piecemeal until the kit is made up. A full kit of the best order is worth $2,000. This may all go in the event of a failure of a job by disturbance, and generally does go when a successful piece of work is accomplished, as the booty is heavy enough to carry away in itself, so that tools are left behind. Mechanics of a superior class exist in larger cities who make a specialty of fashioning burglars' tools. In the absence of such a mechanic the tools are collected in parts, but as this is a risky way of obtaining them it is avoided if possible.

Kits of tobyman's tools are kept on hand for hire, and a good collection can be obtained in the centres of business for from $100 to $200. These tool renters are generally tool makers also, but often the fence has them on hand, and it is part of the business of the old cracksmen to keep them. Fifty per cent. of the noted burglars are practical smiths, and thoroughly understand the temper and capacity of their own tools. Sometimes a gang, each owning implements of various kinds, pool their possessions, and thus make a full "kit." The tool makers have their specialties. Some are famous for chisels, others for punches and jimmies, and one maker made a national reputation for a sledge of lead and copper that entirely superseded that formerly used of steel, because of the dull, almost noiseless, blow it strikes.

Public Letter-writers.

One street-sight that interests me specially is the public letter-writer, who still plies his trade as in the old, old days of which I read so long ago. I had quite forgotten there were such people, but one morning, as we were trying to find a short cut to the Pantheon, we came suddenly into a quiet little open square round which were established seven men, each with his table and writing materials, waiting for customers. Of course I insisted on waiting to see whether people did really engage in this vicarious style of correspondence, and I was quickly gratified by the arrival at one table of an aged woman, and at another of a young girl who gave the scribe their sentiments and their soldi, and sat watching his slow moving fingers with evident satisfaction.

Not In.

"Is your father in?" asked an Austin landlord in search of back rent. The little boy who was sitting on the steps devasting a large slice of bread and butter, replied between bites:

"No, he ain't in town."

"Suppose you go in and ask him if he ain't in?"

"He ain't awake yet."

PITHY PARAGRAPHS.

Twenty years ago a man moved away from Philadelphia, leaving $650 on deposit in a savings bank. Some time afterward his brother-in-law swore that he was dead, procured letters of administration, and drew the money. Now the original depositor turns up and wants to close up the account for himself.

According to a return issued a few days ago, the value of the Irish harvest last year was nearly six million of pounds sterling less than that of the crops of 1881, four-fifths of the depreciation being caused by the failure in the potato crop. The harvest of 1882 was, however, nearly six millions more than that of 1879, which was the worst season since the famine year.

Mr. Sherman and Mr. Hazard own handsome adjoining grounds at Newport, and they quarrelled about a boundary fence. Mr. Hazard set to work to destroy it with a crowbar. Mr. Sherman hastily got out a hose, and threw a stream of cold water on his foe. A crow of spectators gathered, and Mr. Hazard was encouraged to complete the job despite the drenching.

A man in St. Louis became convinced that his soul's salvation depended on abstaining from food forty days, and he at once began the fast, but after five days of total abstinence from food and water the police carried him to a hospital, where sustenance was forced upon him. He declares that the responsibility is all transferred to his captors, who will be doomed to eternal torment in his stead.

Mrs. Augustus Smith of St. Louis is one of the lightest of sleepers. She is awake twenty-two hours out of every day on the average, and when she does slumber it is scarcely more than a doze during which she is partially conscious of all that is going on around her. She is strong and healthy, with a good appetite, and not particularly nervous. The physicians are unable to bring on sleepiness except with drugs.

A military man and a civil official fell out, at Rosenberg, West Prussia, and the former issued a challenge for a duel, but the latter replied: "As you are expert with weapons and I am not, I shall doubtless be killed. Still, I will fight you if you will bind yourself to pay my family $1,500 a year during their lives, that being the income which would cease at my death." These terms were pronounced reasonable by the seconds, but the challenger would not agree to them, and so there was no duel.

A Maine man has perfected an invention for starting the kitchen fire in the morning without getting out of bed. Before retiring he empties a hod of coal into the range, and then closes the dampers, so that there will be just draught enough to keep the fire from dying out. By an ingenious contrivance a wire connects with the dampers and runs along the walls up through the floor to the sleeping room. When the man wakes he gives the wire a jerk, the dampers fly open, and in half an hour a brisk coal fire is burning.

The white cliffs on which Dover Castle stands are the last objects which the traveller loses sight of on his way to Calais, and the first object which his eyes discover on his return journey homeward. The buildings themselves are a standing witness of every change in English history, from the occupation by the Romans to the present reign. Both cliff and castle, it might have been confidently prophesied, would last as long as the English nation itself, but the cliffs are now being undermined by the action of the sea. The waves have for many years been gradually washing away the coast line on both sides of Shakespeare's Cliff, and they now threaten to carry away the base of the Castle of Dover.

Irish Wit.

An Irish priest was standing at the corner of a square about the hour of dinner, when one of his countrymen, observing the worthy father in perplexity, thus addressed him:

"Oh, Father O'Leary, how is your rivirence?"

"Mightily put out, Pat," was the reply.

"Put out! Who'd put out your rivirence?"

"Ah, you don't understand. This is just it: I am invited to dine at one of the houses in the square, and I have forgotten the name, and I never looked at the number, and now it's seven o'clock."

"Oh, is that all?" was the cry. "Just now be aisy, your rivirence; I'll settle that for you."

So saying, away flew the good-natured Irishman round the square, glancing at the kitchens, and when he discovered a fire that denoted hospitality, he thundered at the door and enquired:

"Is Father O'Leary here?"

As might be expected, again and again he was repulsed. At length an angry footman exclaimed:

"No; bother on Father O'Leary. He is not here, but he has to dine here to-day, and the cook is in a rage, and says the dinner will be spoiled. All is waiting for Father O'Leary."

Paddy, leaping from the door as if the steps had been on fire, rushed up to the astonished pastor and cried:

"All right, your rivirence, you dine at 43, and a mighty good dinner you'll get."

"Oh, Pat," said the grateful pastor, "the blessings of a hungry man be upon you."

"Long life and happiness to your rivirence. I have got your malady. I only wish I had your cure," returned Pat.

The World's Railroads.

Of the 249,590 miles of railroads at the close of 1881, North and South America are credited with 132,186 miles; Europe, 108,002; Asia, 10,674; Australia and adjacent islands, 5,481; Africa, 3,147. The United States led all other countries many fold, it having at that time 104,831 miles of completed road. The second country in extent of railroad is Germany, which had 21,446; Great Britian comes next, with 18,281, Russia has 14,779 miles. The United States at the close of 1881 had within 4 000 miles as much railroad as all of Europe. The total footing for the year will be not less than 12,000 miles. In less than three years there will be as many or more miles of railroad in the United States, as in all the rest of the world besides.

SANITARY SCHOOL HOUSES.

New Conclusions of a German Medical Commission.

A medical commission, which was appointed not long ago in Germany to study certain questions relating to the construction of school buildings, has made an interesting report, a step in advance in that branch of science. In the matter of ventilation we find that the members of the commission agree with all the other experts who have investigated the subject, in increasing the quantity of fresh air which is to be regarded as essential to health. It is but a short time since a thousand feet of air per hour for each pupil was regarded as an extremely liberal theoretical allowance for healthy children, and in practice in this country, at least, a room in which a hundred and fifty or two hundred feet per hour is actually supplied to each person is regarded as admirably ventilated. Now, however, those who have long submitted to be accused of foolish extravagance in insisting that this is an inadequate allowance may cite the authority of the German doctors, who set two thousand one hundred and twenty cubic feet per hour for each pupil as the minimum quantity of fresh air to be supplied. In the best arranged ventilated shafts, of metal, fitted with gas flames, stoves, or other artificial means for promoting the draught, the upward current will occasionally reach a velocity of a thousand feet per minute in cold weather, although the average is rarely more than five hundred feet and generally much less; so that a room containing sixty pupils shoul have an outlet shaft of four square feet or more in sectional area to be even capable of such ventilation as pronounced essential. In regard to lighting, the new commission totally denies and rejects the famous theory of unilateral illumination, following in this respect the French authorities, who began to call it in question a year or so ago. In the language of the report, it is practically impossible, even with lofty and narrow rooms, to obtain sufficient light by this method. In cases where openings can only be made in one wall, the report requires that the width of of the piers between the windows shall not exceed three-fourths of that of the windows themselves, and that the width of the room shall not be more than five feet greater than the heighth of the windows, which would restrict it in such cases to about eighteen feet as a maximum. Lighting from two sides being then required under all ordinary circumstances, it is advised that the windows should be in the opposite walls, on the right and left of the pupils as seated. Light from the rear is admissible, but it is not recommended, and windows facing the pupils are prohibited. Walls of neighboring buildings painted white and reflecting the sunshine into the schoolroom are very injurious, and the owners should be persuaded or obliged to paint them a dark color. The inside face of the walls of the school-room itself is to be painted pale blue or bluish white, and the ceiling pure white. Artificial light should be used without hesitation on dark or short days, it is more dangerous to work by insufficient daylight than by gaslight. Argand burners are preferable, as giving a steadier light, and ground-glass globes are objectionable on account of the large proportion of light which they absorb.—*American Architect.*

Three Women Caught by One Trap.

At the residence of one of our highly respectable families, a trap had been set on a remote shelf some time ago, for the purpose of catching an intruding cat which was in the habit of visiting that locality, and had been entirely forgotten. The mistress of the house, wishing something which was supposed to be on that shelf, reached up, and immediately the trap closed upon her fingers. She made an effort to extricate them, but to no avail, and the pain was so intense that she was obliged to scream for help. A servant immediately appeared, and in her endeavors to extricate her mistress's hand accidentally enclosed her own fingers, causing the two to scream for help. A younger member of the house, hearing the screams, rushed to the place, seized the trap, made a desperate attempt to extricate the fingers of the other two, when her own hand accidentally slid into the trap, and all three were fast. Their united voices called to their aid a gentleman who opened the trap.—*Utica Observer.*

A Juror's Excuse.

In the Court of Queen's Bench, in London, the other day, before Mr. Justice Manisty and a common jury, the court was after lunch delayed for a short time waiting for a missing juryman. His lordship had to proceed with only eleven jurors. On the juryman arriving in court his lordship asked him why he had delayed the business by his absence for half an hour, to which he replied, "I lost myself, my lord, in the corridors." [Laughter.] His lordship having pointed out the inconvenience caused by the delay, the juryman replied, I can do no more than apologize, my lord." His lordship rejoined that he hoped it would not happen again.

Important Proclamation.

The Hon. Peter Bowe is Sheriff of the City and County of New York. Recently, in conversation with one of our reporters, Mr. Bowe proclaimed the following fact: "I consider St. Jacobs Oil an excellent remedy, and one that ought certainly to find its way into every household. Mrs. Bowe always has a bottle of it there, and makes a family remedy of it."—*New York Evening Telegram.*

An Illinois butcher slaughtered a cow that had swallowed a bundle of Greenbacks, and for several days afterward he was subjected to great torture in consequence of being asked by almost every person he met as to what was likely to be the effect of legal tenders on tenderloin.

Extract from a letter just received (December, 1882) by Mrs. Thos. Murray, from her husband, Mr. Thos. Murray, who was for many years Bridge Conductor for the Great Western Railway at Niagara Falls, afterwards one of the contractors on the enlarged Welland Canal (section 12), and is now in Northern Michigan, looking after his timber interests in that country. He writes:

"Tell Sutherland I am now starting for the woods with 36 men, where I will be all winter, and that I am now without ache or pain in either my knees or arms (something I have not known for years), thanks to the two bottles of Rheumatine which I procured from him before leaving St. Catharines.

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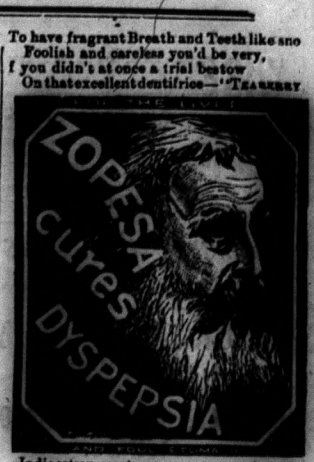

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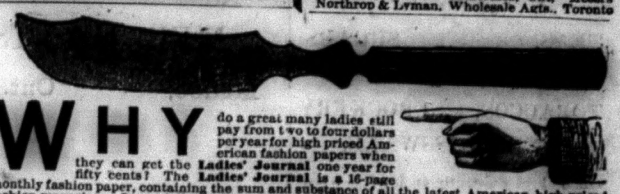

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☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

THE CORBY FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Having bought out the Flour and Feed business lately carried on in Madoc by H. Corpy, Jr, the undersigned will keep constantly on hand a supply of

Corby's Pastry, Graham and other Flour,
Corn Meal, Oat Meal, and Cracked Wheat.

Also a general supply of

Groceries and Provisions,
Finanhaddies,
Fresh white Fish,
Haddoc and Trout.

Cash paid for Coarse Grain. A call solicited. One door north of Simmons' Hotel, Weiss's Block.

JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, December 28th, 1882. 297

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,
GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
READY—MADE—CLOTHING,
Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

Hardware.

Broad Axes, Sleigh Shoe Steel,
Chopping Axes, Sheyboyagan Steel,
Hand Axes, Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16,
Sross Cut Saws, Trace Chains,
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.

Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x40.

Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

SILVERWARE.

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors,

Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

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